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SCOTTISH PLOD

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POETICAL WORKS

BY

ALEXANDER GARDEN

GLASGOW:
PRINTED BY ROBERT ANDERSON,
25 ANN STREET



WILLIAM ELPHINSTON

BISHOP OF ABERDEEN.

From the original painting in Kings College Aberdeen.

A T H E A T R E
OF
SCOTTISH WORTHIES:
AND
THE LYF, DOINGS, AND DEATHE
OF
WILLIAM ELPHINSTON
BISHOP OF ABERDEEN

BY
ALEXANDER GARDEN
ADVOCATE, ABERDEEN



PRIVATELY PRINTED

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PRESENTED
TO THE MEMBERS
OF
THE HUNTERIAN CLUB
BY
ALEXANDER B. STEWART

M745895

INTRODUCTORY NOTICES

OF

ALEXANDER GARDEN,

AND HIS

POETICAL WORKS.



THE name of ALEXANDER GARDEN or GARDYNE occurs in the lists of Scottish Poets as the Author of two separate works. The one published during his own time is entitled, "A Garden of Grave and Godlie Flovvres: Sonets, Elegies, and Epitaphs, Planted, polished, and perfected by Mr. Alexander Gardyne. *Et sacer & magnus Vatum labor.* Edinburgh, Printed by Thomas Finlason. 1609. With Licence." 4to. The second has this title, "The Theatre of the Scottish Kings. By Alexander Garden, Professor of Philosophy at Aberdeen. Done from the Original Manuscript. Edinburgh, Printed by James Watson, and Sold at his Shop, next Door to the Red Lyon, opposite to the Luken-booths. 1709." 4to.

These two were reprinted in a handsome quarto volume, as a contribution to the Abbotsford Club, by Joseph Walter King Eyton, Esq., in the year 1845. The Editor, his friend, William Barclay Turnbull, Esq., Advocate, having shown me his Prefatory Remarks, I was led to point out to my impulsive friend, the Editor, that there existed a confusion in regard to the Authorship, as both works were evidently by one and the same person. To prove this more

clearly, I addressed a letter to Mr. Turnbull on the subject, which he subjoined to his "Prefatory Remarks" in that volume; and I cannot do better than give the following extract:—

"Signet Library, 2nd October, 1845.

"My Dear Sir,—After examining with some care the question regarding the authorship of 'The Garden of Flowres,' 1609, and of 'The Theatre of the Scottish Kings,' I can come to no other conclusion than to attribute both works to the elder ALEXANDER GARDYNE or GARDEN, Advocate in Aberdeen. Any confusion that has arisen on this point seems to have proceeded upon a mistake of the editor of the latter work in 1709. On referring to the manuscript in the Advocates' Library from which it was published, I find it affords no authority for ascribing the work to 'Alexander Garden, Professor of Philosophy at Aberdeen;' neither is it 'the original manuscript.' As the work itself was probably commenced, if not completed, previously to the death of Prince Henry, in 1612, but undoubtedly not later than 1625, in which year the manuscript was transcribed, some positive evidence is surely required before we should ascribe such a laboured production to a youth who, as it appears, had not finished his academical studies till 1631.

"ALEXANDER GARDEN, who became a member of the Faculty of Advocates in Aberdeen, may have been connected with the Gardens of Banchory, and we may place his birth between the years 1585 and 1590. His designation of "Mr." shows that he had taken the degree of A.M. before 1609. 'The Garden of Flowres' in that year, was no doubt his earliest performance. 'The Theatre of Scottish Kings,' completed between 1612 and 1625, was apparently followed by his 'Theatre of Scottish Worthies.' As this work must have contained some interesting notices of the author's contemporaries, the hope may be expressed that the MS. from which the quotation you have given at p. xv., from Nisbet, is still in existence. Garden's metrical version of Bishop Elphinstone's Life, from the Latin of Hector Boece, bears the date of 1619."

In this letter I supplied such sets of commendatory verses as I could find written by GARDYNE or GARDEN, and prefixed to works by his friends, published in the years 1615, 1622, and 1634; along with those addressed to himself, and prefixed to the MS. of his "Theatre of Scottish Kings," which the Editor in 1709 had omitted. In the printed title an engraving of the Royal Arms is inserted, and the Author is described as "ALEXANDER GARDEN, *Professor of Philosophy* at Aberdeen." The MS. itself *furnishes no such statement*, and this has occasioned the confusion in regard to the actual Author.

Mr. Turnbull, in his Prefatory Remarks, refers to another work by GARDEN, by quoting from Nisbet's *Heraldry* the Notice and Verses on Sir James Lawson, extracted from GARDEN'S "Scottish Worthies." "But his 'Scottish Worthies' (Mr. T. adds) belongs to the *Bibliotheca Abscondita et deperdita* of our ancestors. No copy of it is known."—(p. xv.)

At this time it had completely escaped my recollection that many years previously I had actually seen a manuscript copy of "The Scottish Worthies" in the Library of the late Sir Alexander Boswell of Auchinleck. On accidentally ascertaining this fact, and having a natural desire to examine the work, I obtained from the Honorable Richard Wogan Talbot the use of the volume, with liberty to have it transcribed or printed if desirable. Acting upon this permission, and having recommended the volume to the Council of THE HUNTERIAN CLUB, it was adopted as a private contribution to the Club by ALEXANDER B. STEWART, Esq., a few words of explanation regarding the work and its Author may be expected.

The information to be gleaned respecting the Author, in addition to what is already stated, is very unimportant. The name of GARDEN occurs at an early date, and our Author, at No. 126, celebrates one whom he calls Irvine Kempt

Garden, and describes him as "a man of admirable and stupendous strength, called the Kempt for killing of a fierce and mightie boar in the den of Garden, and got the said lands therefore, being the first that boor our name, & from whom all that boor the same are descended. He flourisht about the reyne of king Gregorie the great."

This gives at least no ordinary antiquity to the name, as, in his "Theatre of the Scottis Kings," Gregory the Great is reckoned the 73rd king—"Rang the year of Christ 876, fra the begining of the kingdome 1206, and rang [reigned] 18 years."

To come nearer his own time, in the Registers of the University of St. Andrews, we find the names of—

"Jo. Gardyne, 1445.
Jo. Gardyn, 1461.
Da. Gardyne, 1478.
Ja. Gardyne, 1487."

The above legend of the fierce boar corresponds with the arms described by Nisbet (*Heraldry*, vol. i.):—

- "The name of Garden of that Ilk, *argent*, two cheverons ingrailed *gules*."
- "Garden of Barrowfield, *argent*, a boar's head erased *fable*, between three mullets *gules*."
- "Garden of Leys, *argent*, a boar's head erased *fable*, betwixt three crofs croflets fitched *gules*."

In the Council Registers of Aberdeen (Spalding Club) the name of George Gardyn of Banquhorie occurs 18th November, 1561, and 18th September, 1562.

In the Ecclesiastical Records of Aberdeen, also printed for the Spalding Club, several Gardens, ministers in the seventeenth century, may be found; and the results of a careful search among the existing Aberdeen Records

will be added in the form of an Appendix. There seems good reason to believe that he was a son of GARDEN of Banchory, near Aberdeen; and it is not unlikely that he was educated at Marischall College, which was founded in the year 1593, by a charter ratified by Parliament, to George Keith, Earl Marischall, as "Marischall College and Univerfity of Aberdeen," and now united with King's College, which was founded by Bishop Elphinstone in the year 1494. It is a matter of regret that the earlier Registers of Marischall College are not preserved, as it was not usual to print the Theses, containing the Students' names who graduated at either Univerfity, until printing had been introduced in Aberdeen about 1622.

Although we have thus no fpecial information regarding the life and purfuits of GARDEN the Poet, there is no reason to fuppofe we are miftaken in the fact of his having fettled in Aberdeen as a Law practitioner. The hiftorian of Aberdeen, (vol. ii., p. 165) in his chapter "Of the Chartered Clubs, &c.," commences with "The Society of Advocates," and fays:—

"The practitioners before the courts of judicature at Aberdeen have, for a period of upwards of two hundred and fifty years, been diftinguifhed by the title of Advocates, which appeared to be fanctioned by many public deeds, and by judicial proceedings in the courts of record: but by what authority it had originally been conferred upon them we have not been informed. It would feem that they had, from an early period, exercifed the office of procurators, in confequence of the permiffion of the refpective judges of the ancient confiftorial court, the fheriff and the borough courts, after being found qualified for the duties of this office."

Some new arrangements in 1633 were made by the Sheriff Depute of the County, limiting the number to

sixteen according to the following Act printed by Kennedy from Records of the Sheriff Court:—

“At Aberdeen, the second day of October, 1633.—In prefence of the Right Honourable Thomas Crombie of Kemnay, sheriff principal of Aberdeen.

“The quhilk day the sheriff principal foresaid caufit call and convene before him the persons particularlie following, quha ar the ordinar advocates and procurators of this judicatorie, and hes been in use to procur in all causes.—They are to say, Mr. Alex. Irving, Mr. William Barclay, Mr. William Lumfden, Mr. James Irving, Mr. Alex. Davidson, Mr. George Anderfon, Mr. Alex. Reid, Mr. Alex. Paip, Mr. Robert Reid, Alex. Thomson, Mr. Alex. Gardyn, George Middleton, William Cordoner, John Hunter, Mr. Andrew Clerk, and George Mercer. Quhilks persones being all personallie present, and the sheriff understanding of their abilities, honestie, and judgement, to continue as members and ordinar advocates and procurators of this seat; the said sheriff, be vertue of his office and authoritie, Refavit and admittit them, and everie ane of them, to that place and priviledge, and caufit them all to be solemlie sworne for yair dew obedience and reverence to the seat, and for faithfull and trew useing and discharging of thair place and charge, and for observing of sick guid and laudabill lawes, actis, statutes, and ordinances, as sould be sett down and prescrybit; and, farder, the said sheriff declairit and ordainit, and expresse dischargit all uther persones quhatsumevir of all libertie or priviledge to compeir or procur before the sheriff or his deputtis, at any time hereafter, in quhatsumever caus, or to tak upon them to be advocates or procurators, except they be first lawfullie admittit be the sheriff, and his licence and libertie purchessit, gevin, and grantit, to that effect.”¹

The name of Mr. ALEXANDER GARDYN, Advocate, occurs in the Fasti Aberdonenses, last April, 1638, p. 409, as the first

¹ Kennedy's *Annals of Aberdeen* (1818, vol. ii., p. 166).

of a Committee of four appointed to choose "ane Sub-Principal in place of Mr. David Leiche, who had been transported to the Kirk of Ellon; in virtue of which they elected and presented to ane Reverend Father my Lord Chancellor, Mr. Robert Ogilvie to be Sub-Principal; quhome the said reverend father chancellor instantlie admittet and tuik his oathe solemplic sworne," &c. Upon the same occasion, "Convenit Mr. Robert Ogilvie subprincipal, Mr. Johne Lundie grammarian, Mr. James Sandilandes canonist, Mr. Alexander Middletoun and Mr. Alexander Gardyne regentis, quha all in ane voyce nominatt and presentit to the principall Mr. Alexander Scrogie younger student of theology, to be tryit iff he be fand worthie, to be Regent in place of Mr. Robert Ogilvie."

Mr. Turnbull, in his Abbotsford Club volume, refers to the MS. Life of Bishop Elphinston, then in my possession, and says:—

"This manuscript is in quarto, beautifully written, at Aberdeen, in the year 1619. It was formerly in the collection of old Robert Myln, and is apparently the original. A copy in a similar hand was purchased by Principal Lee, at the sale of Dr. Jamieson's Library in 1838.

"From the resemblance which the autograph of this MS. bears to that of the 'Theatre of Scottish Kings' in the Faculty Library—as well as the singular coincidence of style in the two compositions, it would appear that both proceeded from the same pen. I should therefore have availed myself of Mr. Laing's friendly permission to print it in the present volume, had not Mr. Innes intended to do so in the Appendix to the third volume of the Chartulary of Aberdeen; of which important publication two volumes have just appeared."

Unfortunately, no third volume of the Chartulary ever appeared.

GARDEN'S work is little else than a metrical version of the earliest biography of the Bishop by Hector Boyse or Boethius, in a volume in which the biography of his patron forms the chief portion. It is entitled, "*Episcoporum Murthlacense et Aberdonense. Per Hectorem Boetium Vitæ.*" A facsimile of this engraved ornamented title of the "*Prelum Ascensianum*" is given on the opposite page, as printed at Paris, 1522, and republished for the Bannatyne Club in 1825.

At a more recent date, having obtained the manuscript at Principal Lee's sale already mentioned, the other was transferred to the Library of the University of Edinburgh. A facsimile page of each MS. is given. The one now in my possession is evidently the original, in the old parchment cover, with these initials stamped on the side.

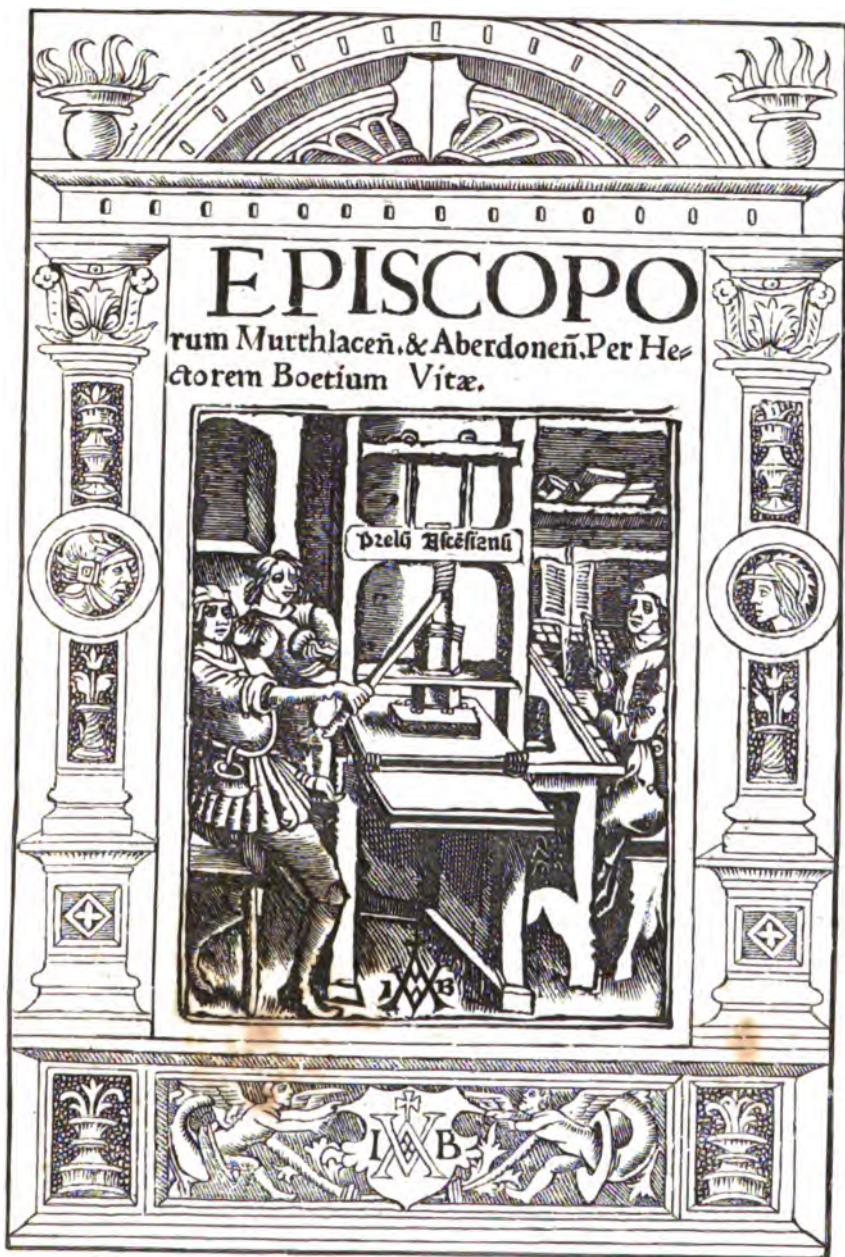
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This clearly shows it had been the dedication copy to Alexander, Lord Elphinston. There were four Alexanders in succession, Lords Elphinston. Robert, third Lord Elphinston, died in May, 1602, when Alexander succeeded to the title. He held various offices, and survived till July, 1648. His eldest son, Alexander, who took the second title of Killdrumie, to whom GARDEN also inscribed his work, enjoyed the title of Lord Elphinston for only twelve months, as he died in 1649.

In the present volume the text is given from a collation of both manuscripts, as it was not thought necessary to adhere slavishly to the pedantic orthography of the original. Prefixed to this portion of the volume, a brief notice of Bishop Elphinston's life, along with his Portrait, will be given.

Professor ALEXANDER GARDEN, we may suppose, was the son of the elder Garden.



As a student at King's College, he was the second on the List who matriculated under David Leochæus, Anno 1628, and is the first of "*Duodecim Universitatis Aberdonensis Alumni Philosophiæ Studiosi*," whose names are subjoined at the end of "*Oratio Eucharistica et Encomiastica in benevolos Universitatis Aberdonensis Benefactores, Fautores, et Patronos*;" a Joanne Lundæo, *Humaniorum Literarum Professore*, Habita xxvij, Jul. 1631. Aberdoniis, excudebat Edwardus Rabanus, 1631. 4to.

GARDEN was admitted one of the Regents of King's College, 17th September, 1635, and his name occurs on later occasions, namely, 12th April, 1638, to 23rd November, 1643.

From Dr. Hew Scott's "*Fasti Ecclesiæ Scoticanæ*," vol. iii., p. 655, we obtain the following particulars:—

"Alex. Garden, while Regent, was appointed Minister of Forge, in the Presbytery of Turiff, and was admitted before August, 1645. In March, 1647, he was named by Parliament as one of the Visitors of the University. He subscribed in 1658 towards the erection of new buildings within the College, and was appointed, in 1661, one of the Visitors for visiting the University. He continued Minister in March, 1666, and probably for some years later, his successor having been appointed in 1677."

It must be admitted that GARDEN'S claims to be ranked among the old Scottish poets are but slender. He has no originality or invention, no fancy, nor ease or grace of versification, which are but poorly compensated for by pedantic words and extreme carelessness or poverty of rhymes. In his two chief works, "*The Theatre of Scottish Kings*," and "*The Scottish Worthies*," he followed very closely the footsteps and imitated the style of two similar productions in Latin verse by John Johnston of Aberdeen, Professor of Theology in the University of St. Andrews.

The titles of these works may be given—

“*Inscriptiones Historicae Regum Scotorum, continuata annorum serie a Fergusio primo Regni Conditore ad nostra tempora: Joh. Jonstono, Abredonense, Scoto, Authore. Amsteldami, excudebat Cornelius Claessonius Andreae Hartio, bibliopolæ Edemburgensi, Anno 1602.*” (With engraved portraits of the Kings.) 4to.

“*Heroes ex omni Historia Scotica lectissimi. Auctore Johan. Jonstono Abredonense Scoto. Lugduni Batavorum, excudebat Christophorus Guyotius, sumtibus Andreae Hartii Bibliopolæ Edinburgensis. 1603.*” 4to.

It has not been ascertained how long ALEXANDER GARDEN survived, as no traces of him have been found later than about 1642.

In the MS. of “The Scottish Worthies” there is some confusion in the numbers. In the printed text they run on consecutively; and the two correspond from Nos. 1 to 66. In the MS. Nos. 67 and 68 are passed over, the paging being continued without interruption. In like manner 127 and 128 are also omitted; and thus No. 150 (Forbes) in the MS. is No. 154. After this the Nos. 151, &c., are numbered 155 on to 159 in the original MS., corresponding with 151 on to 175, have been corrected by Robert Miln 155 to 179. It is not unlikely that some leaves of the original MS. may have been transposed.

The series of Worthies appropriately terminates with John Garden of that Ilk, who was slain at Pinkie in the year 1547, and who may have been an ancestor of the Author.

DAVID LAING.

EDINBURGH, *July*, 1878.

A
THEATRE
OF
SCOTTISH WORTHIES

BY
ALEXANDER GARDEN

ABERDEEN, *circa* M.DC.XXVI.

TO
THE JUDICIOUS READER.

Most certainlie I know, doe what I can,
Thir Poesies ere published shall not please
Th' hum'rous heads and mynds of everie man,
Such Antipathies ever are in these:
 Then surely (since nought all) it shall suffice
 If they bot please ane gratfull, good, or wise.

Yet I imploy to pleasure all my paines,
Yea oft to'increas there kyndness took I caire,
And craues nought bot goodwill for all my gaines,
Which everie ane but prejudice may spaire:
 Bot giff they carp att all, and all displease theme,
 I mynd nought then to move me much to inease them.

AL: GARDEN.

A THEATRE OF SCOTTISH WORTHIES.

I. *Herchard.*

Captane of Lorne, vanquished and flew in battell Dovall,
Captane of the brigants, ane Vsurper of the Croun, in which
battell himselfe was slaine, in the dayes of King Reuther,
the yeare before Chrif 213.

Boetius in his
Scott. Chronicle,
2 book, cap. 2,
pag. 15.

Give pleading for the place occasione brings
Our countrie Worthies valorous and wyfe,
Grave Councillors, great Captanes to our Kings,
Employed in many perrellous interpryse:
Thow first must enter the triumphant arch,
And Signifer move in ther martiall march.

For why? thow first, when young King Reuther rang,
His realme and reigne by Dovallus destrest,
Whence great wproars and perturbations sprang,
By Dovalls death reduced the realme to rest;
And all the bands that threatened bondage brake,
So fred thy countrie by that famous fact.

Scot. Chron.
Holinshed
in the 1 book,
fol. 97, in
the lyfe of
K. Rewther.

Therefore all these, both great and gallants grand,
For ciwick crouns or martiall state that stryves,
Whose wonderous witt & hardinefs of hand
Illustrat hes and lawriat ther lives:

They have subſcryb'd and does consent thow shall,
(Becaus most old) be Antient to them all.

Heroes
Io. Ionst.,
pa. 1.

2. **Cadall.**

Boece, 2 book,
pag. 21.

Captane of the brigands, was Governor chofen when Gillus
wfurped the Croun, ended ane perrillous warr, flew Gillus
in Irland, reftored the Kingdom to Ewine, the juft inheritor,
who leived before Chrift 77 yeares.

Who offer with a better fortoun fought,
Who virtuous was, or who advenferous more,
Who honor throughe mor harder hazards fought,
And found perforce enjoyed it fo before:
Nought brave Cadall for his countries caufe,
Before the debt more bold nor bloodie blaws.

Boece, 2 book,
pa. 22-23.

Altho the winds thy virtews they invy'd,
And would wpon thy valour be reveng'd;
Thy ftomach yet in that extream it try'd,
Into thy cariaige conftant and wnchang'd:
Thy victories nor (by fea wracks) thy woe
Blew thé nought wpe nor beare thé doun too loe.

Io. Ionft.,
pag. 2.

Thow in the heat, high furie, and the pryme
Of dangerous and moft diftempered days,
(Contemning terrors of that troubled tyme)
Our worfhipfull and worthie writters fays:
All foes defeat, th' Ufurper fought & flaine,
Reftor'd the kingdom to King Ewine againe.

3. **Argadus.**

For his worthinefs & egregious deeds made governor when
King Conar for his wicked lyfe was depofed & imprifoned.
He ruled happilie to the reigne of Ethodem the I., &
flourifhed after the birth of Chrift 163.

Thy verill valor, worthinefs, and witt,
Ay for the peace and republict prone,
Affum'd thé in thy foveraignes feat to fitt,
When's tirranie hade throun him from his throne;
Which faultlefs long thow govern'd & defended,
And when thow fell (admonifh'd) thow amended.

Boece, 5 book,
pag. 58, 59, 60,
61.

Bold Argadus, when thow that ball did beare,
Wnscheath'd thy fword, and bravly thow thé boore,
Whill th'outmoft Iles, forc'd throw thy force & feare,
Obey'd and thy direftions did indure:
Thy countrie thow her captane fhe decoir'd
With lands, & laud, & thow fell fighting for't.

Iob. Leslie,
Bip. of Rofs, in
his Chron., pag.
109.

Then happie thryce that foe thy fpirit did fpend,
And in defending of thy countrie fell;
Thy notable renoun & noble end
All after tymes fhall to extoll thé tell,
And fhew in forcing of thy countries foe
Thy felfe was flaine & facrifised foe.

Holin., in the
lyfe of King
Conar, pag. 63.
Io. Ionft., p. 2.

4. **Græme.**

Boece. 7 book,
cap. 6, fol. 84.

Was governor after the death of Fergus the 2d., his sone in law, for Eugenius his nevy, and in a most troublsome tyme, with exceeding manhood, govern'd the estate; from him Severus Wall is yet caled Græmes Dyke. He gave the begining to that noble name & famous houfs of Græme, Montrofs, & Montdiew. He florished after Christ 420 yeares.

Io. Leflie,
Scot. hift.,
pag. 143.

Iff this great Græm a Scott, a Brittain borne,
A Roman was, or Pight, put yow the case,
That did the houfs of Montidew adoarn,
And was the root to that renowned race:

Io. Major.

Whose facts alse fare as Fame cane flee hes floune,
And gotten a greatnefs by plaine strength, not floune.

It is a wonder, and no wonted thing,
To see a leige give to his Lords his lands;
Yet he a countrie conquifht to his King,
And wane his houfs first honor with his hands:

Holin., Scott.
hift., p. 83.

When he deforc'd thofe famous forts which Fame
Since to this day hes bapteif'd with his name.

What multitudes could but performe att length,
He hes alone demolish't & o'rethroun;
He was withftander of the Roman strength,
Controlling others ever was his oune:

Io. Ionft.,
pag. 3.

Without all change, ftill lyke himfelfe the fame,
The heire of Honor & the chyld of Fame.

5. **Guillame.**

King Achaius brother, a princly Captane, went to France
with 4000 men of Warr, after the League made with Charles
the Great to confirme it, who did excellent service therewith
against the Infidealls, restored Poppius the 3 to his Papacie,
& the Citie of Florence to her libertie. Lastlie, he
erected diverse Monastries in Germanie, & ther, & in
France, is yet famous. Flourished the yeare of Christ 800.

Boece, cro., 10
book, chap. 3
& 4, p. 134,
135.

Io. Major,
pag. 35.

The flourishing fame of King Achaius facts
Great Brittane could not in her bounds imbar;
Noe, bot it throw the boundless Ocean breaks,
And flies o're Ewrope to the Asian warr:
Thence from the East wnto the West againe
O're the Alps it flew to France to Charlemane,

Who both enamord & admyring it,
Long to be federat with such a frynd,
For non befand to forder France so fitt;
Wherefore to sute & feik the same he fend:
Which laughfull league (who knows not) yet still stands,
Since these great Kings both joyfull joyn'd ther hands.

Then, mightie William! thou was made the mene,
And first to France with power supporting past,
Both to establish and to intertaine
A Treatie that eternally should last;
Wherewith thou did such dreadless deads of fame,
That Dutchland, France, & Florence fil'd with them.

Io. Iohnst.,
pag.

6. ~~Day~~.

Boece, 11 book,
cap. 8, fol. 160.

Io. Leslie, in
the lyfe of
Kenneth 3,
pag. 196.

With his two sones, armed with 3 plough yokes, in a strait
passage stopt the flight of our fleeing forces, and repulsed
the power of the Daines; whereby they conquest to them-
selves & there posteritie advancement, honor, and immortall
glorie in that memorable battell of Loncartie, 2 yeare of
Kenneth 3, the yeare of Christ 942.

When Danish fortoun forst our fathers flee,
And hade in flight our phallanx near defeat,
Then happie Hay, thy two stout sones with thé,
There timorous troups constrained in a strait
The furious foe to reafrent to face,
And conquer them that conquering came to chace.

Holin., in the
Scots. hist., p.
55.

Into that famous feild att Loncartie,
When on hard tearmes our countrie standing stood,
Thy dreadfull dints made many Dain to die,
And att thy feet lay bubling in there blood:
Great gallant there, thou with thy youths & yoke,
Most nottable nobilitat thy stock.

Io. Iouft.,
pag. 3.

Thow as a battall strong stood in that stoure,
Winged with the valour of thy ventrous sones,
Whose Herculan hands in halfe ane hour,
With windrous valour & great virtew, winns
From foes the feild, & from thy freinds the fame,
That hes and shall fore're renoun thy name.

7. **Sir Robert Keith.**

A young man, the ennobler of his famous name and familie,
 whose singular manhood and valour att that battell in Barrie
 defeated the Danes, slew there Captane Camus, and pur-
 chased therefore to himselfe and his succeffors great feagnories
 and that honorable charge to be Great Marshall of Scotland.
 He flourished wnder King Malcolme the 2, the yeare of
 Christ 1006.

Boece, in his
 11 book, cap.
 17, fol. 169.
 Io. Leslie, 5
 book, p. 203.

Thow little Lothee, languishing & still
 For wanting water, bot thy stirring stood
 Whill that this knightlie Keith thy flainks did fill
 With Danish bouks and billoes of ther blood:
 Thow that anon but streams all emptie stands,
 Now crimfon collar'd fwels o're schore & fands.

Raph. Holin.,
 in the Scott.
 hist., pag.
 166.

Brave Martialist! thy glorie since does shyne
 For killing Camus, bringer of ther bands;
 Thyselfe made Marshall, & thy fones senfyne
 Inculpat in that calling yet commands:
 No pettie praise, nor little laude to thé,
 So to be first of such a familie.

Io. Ionst.,
 p. 4.

High honors therefore to thy heires & house,
 And dignities from thy defairts redounds:
 Thy deads that day, gallant, egregious,
 Done for thy countrie, into Barrie bounds,
 The confummatione of the world shall come
 Before they sleep and ceafs unsong be some.

8. **Makduf.**

Leslie, in the
lyfe of Mak-
beeth, p. 207.

Hol., Sco. Cro.,
p. 176.

Thane of Fyfe, a wyfe and valiant Captane, fled from the
tirranie of Makbeath to England, and from thence reduced
the laughfull King Malcolm the 3, flew the tirrane Makbeeth
with his oun hands, wherfore he was made Earle of Fyfe.
From him are descended the honorable houfs of Weems of
that Ilk. He floorifhed the yeare of Chrift 1079.

I was the object of a tirrans ire,
And aime wherat his bloodie bolts was bent;
My spouse difpatch'd, my fortrefs fet in fire,
My felfe exiled, my fones flaine innocent:
And yet this wrong, great & exceffive ill,
It kendl'd more then did my courage kill.

For I triumph'd and took the tirrans lyfe,
A pofthumus fhorne from my mothers fyde;
My curteleax ftay'd much intestine ftryfe,
And did the doubtfull deffeneis decyde,
Whairin with nane but graclefs witches guyded,
The faithlefs King too much before confided.

Boece, 12
book, p. 7,
fol. 176.

Io. Ionft.,
pag. 5.

My banifhment the trew King Malcolme brings,
And he with him securitie to all,
So from m'exile and my expeling fprings
My countries freedom by the tyrrans fall;
Wherfore my felfe with gifts and glorie gat
My houfs with honor privilegiat.

9. **Sir Alexander Carroun.**

Hade his name changed, and was called Scrimgeour (a hardie feighter) for his magnanimitie manifested att Spey with King Malcolm the 3; therfore rewarded with the hereditarie office to be principall Vexillifer to his Prince, which yet his heires the L. of Dudop, Constables of Duntay, posselt. He flourished the yeare of Christ 1057 yeares.

Hol., pag. 178,
in the Scot. hist.

Leslie, pag. 212.

When bafe and servile feare his sprit posselt,
That then King Malcolms royall banner boore,
Thy couraige by his cowardice increft,
And caught the collours shaking and wnsure:
Rebooking him thus that astonisht flood,
For feare of foes or furie of the flood.

Hol., in the
Scot. hist.,
pag. 178.

Boece, lib.
12, fol. 267.

What daftard dreeds or doubts thow for to die,
Or fants thow for this flood or for these foes;
Come, couard, come, & forward follow me,
Dreed not this deep, nor doubt the dint of those:
Behold ws beat ther bands, ignoble, bafe,
And o're this Spey bot any perrill pafs.

Les., Scot.
hist., p. 212.

This thow couragious to that spritlefs spake,
And fearlefs on the foe the collors caries,
Wherat thy Prince there did occasione take,
And the brave Carroun to his collors marries:
Which yet the Deudopean houfs inherits,
Thy laughfull lyne to manifest thy merits.

Io. Ionst.,
p. 6.

10. **Sir Walter Stewart.**

Boece, Cron., 12
book, cap. 5,
fol. 174.
Les., pag. 210.

Hol., Scot. hist.,
pag. 178.

The sone of Fleannce, & the noble nepot of Banquo, for his courage & activitie wsed in dantonng the rebels in Gallo-way, was made be Malcolm 3 Questor, or great Steuart of Scotland, from whom are descended the illustrious, flourishng, & royall familie of the Stewarts, which so long, with great felicitie, hes impyred & rung above ws. He flourishd the yeare of Christ 1062 yeares.

Loud thundring Love, great god omnipotent!
In jeoparddees, and in the lions jaws,
Fenc'd thé the father & the fundament
Of his great hous, whom now three kingdoms knawes:
And serv's sincearlie for there soveraigne Lord,
With more great gifts then skill can count decor'd.

Boece, 12
book, p. 11,
fol. 179.

Th' unbridl'd barrons bravlie thow debel'd,
Whose swords forfuorn there soveraigne Lord did schore;
Thow caus'd them smart that of sedition smel'd,
And this thy Prince repay'd thy paines therfore:
Thow was high Steward of the State instal'd,
From whom so manie Kings are come & cal'd.

10. Ionst.,
pag. 5.

They first from thé there first high honor have,
Since first thy facts ennobled first ther name,
And first begining to ther greatnefs gave,
Now shyning seene so eminent in theme:
What thow began there cariaige hes increast
Above all midds matche to the mightieft.

II. **Gilchrist.**

For manie famous and heroick facts was highlie honored
in King Malcolm the 4 his dayes, yet his fortoun changing
wnder King William, was reduced to great miserie, stoutlie
sustained it, and happilie overcame in the end. From him
the noble houses of Angous and Ogilvie are supponed to
be descended. He flourished the yeare of Christ 1165.

Hol., Scot. hist.,
pag. 185.

Les., pag. 224.

Boece, lib. 13,
fol. 267, 289,
278, 281, 283,
284.

What subject leiv'd & greater honor hade,
Who was nor I esteam'd more stout & wise;
The royall blood it beutifi'd my bed,
And I went victor from the battells thrice:
I was advanc'd, deprest, belov'd, invy'd,
And the effects of both the fortouns try'd.

Suspitious, fals, Janonick-jealousies
With informatione fond made me defile,
And blot my honor with ane infamie,
And therefore justlie judg'd to exile:
Where, e're restor'd, to recompence my spight,
I pass'd all that any mortall might.

Io. Ionst.,
pag. 7.

I was the roote and the originall
Both of the houses of Ogilvie & Angous,
From whence so many men so martiall
Wee know are come, & yet remaine among-ws:
As few are found such families before,
That may and will accept or want of more.

12. **David.**

Leslie, pag.
224.

Hol., pag. 191,
Scot. hist., & 195.

Boece, lib. 13,
fol. 285, 286,
292.

Earle of Huntingtounne, brother to King William, and nepot
to King David 1; went with Philip and Ritchard, Kings off
France and England, to the Sacred Warrs, where, after great
renoun and worshipec, woun innumerable perrills with great
patience, manheid, and magnanimitie overpast, returned home,
founded Lundoirs, and floorished the yeare of Christ 1219.

Io. Ionst.,
p. 7.

A Generall nought be my chance bot chose,
In Palestine wnto the warrs I went,
To conqueis fame wpon the faithlefs foes:
Where first to my renoun my regiment
Took Achon, in a citie fenc'd with forts,
And plac'd the Lion pinfell on her ports.

Out through a thowfand perrills I have past,
And with no mene misfortouns I have met;
Marr'd on the maine & on the waters waft,
On that with bloes, on this with billoes bet:
Yet both those stormes still stoutlie I sustaine'd
With valour that with wifdome this preivein'd.

Without adventuring I noe worship wanne,
Nor did but perrell purchas any praise;
A conq'ror now, o'recame & captive than,
No small distrefs indur'd I in my dayes:
Where danger dwelt, yea from the dures of death,
I pul'd perforce, & oft reported spreathe.

13. **Sir Alexander Steuard.**

Grandfather to King Robert the 2, att the Larges vanquished
the Danes, & slew 24M of thair men, chaifed ther King and
Captanes Acho to his shipps, & delivered his countrie from
there tirranie and oppreffion. He florished the yeare of
Christ 1268.

Hol., Scot. hist.,
pag. 192, 200.
Boetius, lib.
13, fol. 289.

Wat tho thou northeast ryse into thy raige,
And stuff our stations with thy tours of trie,
This hand and sword thy fweling shall assuage,
And chace thé from our schores wnto the sea:
My boldnefs bot & nought my bands shall beat thé,
My fortitude & nought my force defeat thé.

Io. Ionst.,
pa. 8.

Thy awfull Acho, that vsurper I
Gave att the Largs a foull yet famous foile,
Where numbers of thy Norces left yet ly
A spectacle to specifie there spoile;
And yet I have the fortitude & whips
In nead to beat thé bleiding to thy ships.

Bot think not for my selfe, as thou & thyne
Wnjustly thus my panes a croun prepares,
Albeit it may be I indeed devine
The same sometyme shall hapine to my heires:
And of my blood shall come more crowned Kings
Nor now beneath the airie region reigns.

14. **Thomas Earle of Carrick.**

Leslie, in the
lyfe of K. Alex-
3, pag. 231.
Hol., in the Scot.
hist., pag. 202.

Earle of Atholl, John Stewart, brother to Alexander of Donald, Alexander Cuming, Robert Keith, George Durvard, John Quincie, & William Gordon, honorable commanders, worthie captanes, and couragious knights, att the command of Alexander the 3d, conducting with the 1600 souldiers went to Africk with Sanct Lewes, the French King, who desyred aide att the said Alexander, which honorable & worthie men all dyed there, aither wpon the enemeis sword, or be the intemperait aire & heat of the countrie, the yeare of Christ 1270.

Boece, lib.

The wondrous, willing, and the worthie zeall
That yow, our faithfull fathers, did inflame,
To fence and free the Christian Commonweell,
More nor to spread & set afloat ther fame,
From tirranie and from the Turkish thrall,
Wpbraids our aige, & it the cold does call.

The perrill of your persons, nor your paines,
Heat, hunger, hostile strengthe, nor all extreame
Impasht yow not to pas the parched plaines,
And dryed wp defarts brunt with Phebus beams;
But worthie yow went by your warlick works
From Saleins strengthes for to extrude the Turks.

As these attempts yow now immortal makes,
And bolded hes aboue both the globs your glorie,
So they this foile of slouth doth taint, doeth tax,
And shoues it should be both asham'd & forie;
Since it containes so manie knights, God knows,
Yet all so cairles of the Christian caufe.

15. ~~John~~ Stewart.

Lord of Boote, Bunele, Ranfrew, Rothfay, and Stewardtounne,
left be the Governour Wallas, and be the flight of the
Cuming, sustained the charge of all the English armie, and
valiantlie feighting with 10,000 of his freinds & followers,
was slaine att Falkirk the yeare of Chrif 1300.

Holin., Scot.
hift.; 210 & 173.
Leflie, pag. 235.

When Wallafs honor, which his valor wan,
The craftie Cumine so to fprede efpy'd,
Firft att his greatnefs he to grudge began,
Then wrongoullie his worthinefs envied;
But, wanting valor to exprefs his fpight,
Cau'd me wnkyndlie quarrell with that knight.

Boetius,
lib. 14,
fol. 307.

Which counfalls contraire to the Common-weell
No little bale wnto the countrie bred,
And made my felfe for his offence to feell,
That onlie faultie was and feeblie fled:
When filie he hade fet ws by the eares
To give our foes advantage in the weares.

Io. Maior,
fo. 71.

Yet tho o'rewhelm'd with ane o'rematch of men,
Deferted to, bot nought therby difgrac'd,
I neither quench'd nor cam'd my courage then,
Bot att Falkirk of all left to the laft;
I'll follow'd feightand for my countrie flood,
Backt by my brandans to my knees in blood.

16. **Sir John Grahame.**

Holin., Scot.
hift., pag. 210.

Ane couragious knight, companion, and fellow in armes to
the valliant Wallace in all his enterpryses, was slaine in the
defence of his countrie att Falkirk, the yeare of Christ 1300.

Boet., lib.
14, fol. 307.

My proves past my pedegree does prove,
And my defairts deduces my descent;
Wnto my countrie and this land my love,
While that the last spunk of my sprit was spent,
Makes me the emull of his facts & fame,
That first gave honor & renouned our name.

Io. Ionft.,
pa. 10.

I was his fellow & his faithfull frynd,
Into his age the ornament of armes,
And alwayes in his actions to my end,
A partner both of his good haps & harmes;
And by himfelfe (albeit I was the worst)
Account'd of his followers the first.

Att Falkirk feild, wherin a fox bot faeth
Seids of seditione & dissention few,
Which made that day prove difmall by the death
Of notable and noblemen anew:
My felfe there ane, it was too clearlie knoun,
Was slaying slaine, not vanquish'd nor o'rethroune.

17. **Sir William Wallace.**

Made Governor after the death of Alexander 3 for his glorie in
armes, comparable to the most excellent, nottable, & most
antient captanes, ane man both for his strength & floutnes
matchless & admir'd, most constant he defended his countrie,
delivered her from thraldome thrice; a knight couragious &
most memorable, betrayed to his enemeis by a too much
betrufted frynd, the yeare of Christ 1305.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 209,
210.
Leslie, pag. 236.

Boetius, lib.
14, fo. 305, 306,
307, 308, 310.

Who e're more famous and more full of force,
Into that aige was any where brought furth,
Ne're put in warre with valour to the wors,
But always equall for his wondrous worth
To Hector, Haniball, to Hercules,
Or to th'Athenian Themistocles.

Io. Maior,
lib. 4, fo. 69,
70, 71, 72, 73.

When all our Barrons were in bondage bound,
Allone a libertine (this brave) abode;
No worth nor wisdome could his valour wound,
Nor oft attempted on his treuth could trode:
His greatest foes, forc'd on there faith, affirms
He was the glorie of his age in armes.

Io. Ionsl.,
pa. 8, 9.

This famous, yet ne're forced by his foe,
His freind profest tho false did snare wee see,
If treason can trew fortitude o'rethrow,
When with all hardines & honor he
Intruded tirranes hade outthrusted thrife;
Betraied in torments he triumphs & dies.

18. **Sir John Cumin.**

And Sir Simon Frazer, two hardie and honorable knights,
famous for defeating with 8000 men in one day three severall
tymes three diverse armies of Englishmen, everie one con-
sisting of 10,000 strong, att Rosling, the 24 day of Februar,
the yeare of Christ 1302.

If force with lyke and equall force defeat,
The victors valour, paines, and praises prove,
Then with disvantage victrie win I wait,
Should more nor praise & admiration move:
Advance the virtue, & the manhead mount
Past credit of the conqu'rors in account.

Whose proves thane depostulats more praise,
Or who (most martiall) admiratione more,
Since that your deids condignlie in your dayes
Made yow to match, if not in fame before,
These Romans bold that Haniball debel'd,
And from all pairts of there Empyre expel'd.

Boece, lib.
4, fo. 308.

Io. Iohnston,
Heroes, p.
11.

Io. Major,
lib. 4, fol.
13.

Att Rosling, with eight thowfand men att most,
Ye in one day fought & defeated thrise
Three tymes ten thowfand in ane English host;
A happilie perfected interpryse,
Which to yow both, tho dead, dissolv'd, & rotten,
Perpetuall praise & glorie hes begotten.

19. **Sir Robert Fleming.**

A honorable and valeant gentleman, ane of the first that
joyned with King Robert Bruce before the slaughter of the
Cumine, and constantlie followed him in all his fortouns, and
was rewarded therfore with the Lordship of Combernald,
pertaining to the said Cumine. He flourished in the yeare
of Christ 1305.

That conquering King, & ne're conquer'd Knight,
Carnarvans scourge, he that the Cumine kill'd,
When famous facts, when fame & force in fight,
The regions most remote & farrest field,
He the couragious, kind, and constant knew
First att Dumfries, when he his feller flew.

Then in his sturrs and tempests intestine,
Tho bot with rebels and his bondmen borne,
Whom he brought to obey that should have been
By law his servants & his subjects sworne;
So thow did serve, & did support that Prince,
That mak's thyselfe and seed so cel'brat since.

Boet., lib.
14, fo. 210.

Thy faith in both his fortouns firme he fand,
Sincere still soore and most inteire he try'd,
It but a stot or any stumbling stand,
Wntainted trew wnto the day thou dy'd;
Which worthie verteus thus reward he wald,
By giving thé the countie Cumbernald.

20. *Sir Simon frazer.*

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 215.

And Sir Walter Logane, most valiant Knights, greatlie
favouring there countrie, were betrayed, & taken by the
faction of the Cumins, sent to London, & there execut the
yeare of Christ 1306.

Io. Ionst.,
heroes
Scot., pag.
11.

For being loyal to our native land,
And love to it that wee was bound to beare,
The Cumine, att the English Kings command,
Betray'd and led ws wnto London, wheare
Wee suffer'd for no other found offence,
But disapproving that wsfurping Prince.

Io. Major,
lib. 4, fo. 80.

If't be a break where wee was bound to bide,
Or treasone to our countrie to be trew;
If subjects slip t'assist there soveraignes side,
Against a King that all the world knew,
Sought to subject ws by the sword, then wee
Confess wee fail'd & by desarte did die.

But when great Scevol, with a wondrous will,
Encourag'd only by his countries love,
Did mint tho mist th'Etruscan King to kill,
That Pagan Prince more pitifull did prove:
He prais'd his spirit, & did affect his faith,
And then preserv'd him from a present deith.

21. **Edward Bruce.**

Ane most adventrus Prince, brother to King Robert 1., for the
 fame of his valor by the Estates of Ireland was chosen &
 crowned ther King, in a battell there againest the English,
 overmatched with a multitude of men, nought abyding the
 coming of his brother King Robert, but haistening to fight,
 was slaine, att Dundack, the yeare of Christ 1316.

Holin., Scot.
 hist., pag. 221.
 Leslie, pag. 247.
 Boet., 14 book,
 cap. 11, fol. 214.

Altho the merits of this martiall man
 Envie would wrong, tyme & occasion smother,
 Or preas for to suppress his-praife, what thane?
 It shall suffice he was the Bruces brother,
 Whom Fame hes for a Neo-Mars renoun'd,
 And Scotland for her Knight & Conqu'ror croun'd.

O! but his ventrus valour in the warrs,
 And great groun glorie of his facts & fame,
 So was disperft and pearft the Irish ears,
 Who nearlie noting his renoun & name,
 As ane weell-worthie in there inter-regne,
 Prince Edward they appoynt & crouns ther King.

Io. Io.,
 pa. 11 & 12.

Who oft there foes defaiting there he fought,
 And tam'd them too that wndertook to tort-him,
 Whill once too fordward for to fight would nought
 Stay on his brother posting to support him;
 Yet not so much by force as Fortouns spight,
 Thair fell the Irish King, the Scottish Knight.

Io. Major,
 fo. 87,
 lib. 5.

22. ~~Sir~~ James Douglas.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 228,
215.

Leslie, pag. 250.

Boece, 15 book,
cap. pag. 219,
&c.-14 book,
cap. 13, 16.

Io. Major, lib.
5, fo. 815, 818.

The heroick adherent, faithfull follower of King Robert Bruce, and partner of all his adventures and victories; after his death, to performe his Princes vow, went to the Holy Grave with his Princes hart to be intered there, who, after 57 tymes victorie againest the Englishmen, and 13 tymes against the Infidells, in his returne throw Spaine, inclosed with ane ambush, was slaine with his followers, the 26 of August, the yeare of Christ 1330.

Io. Io.,
pa. 12.

What Kefare, King, or what conquestor knew
A subject then wnto this cheeff a chose?
Ane match for Mars, whose doeing did subdue,
And seaventie tymes in fight defeat his foes:
O valor worthie of Apollos spirit!
More nor to mount t'immortaleize his merit.

No mortall man durst doe or doubt indure,
But (Pirrus peer) he suffered & perform'd,
And att the bondage that his countrie boore
His high gainstanding stomach ever storm'd;
While that his bled the thunder bolting brafе
Her to her former freedome did reduce.

But heir when matter for his martiall might,
Nor for unforc't his strengthe was to withstand,
Then past this Captane & this conquering Knight,
T'entomb his Princes hart in the Holy Land,
Wher, after forcing oft the Infidell,
While then ay fortunat this famous fell.

23. Sir Walter Leslie.

Earle of Ross, cal'd, for his magnitude of mynd and strength
 of bodie, the Wight, wha in diverse warrs against the Infidells
 with Charles the 4 Emperor, by his wisdome & great valour
 obtained great honor & renoun; of whom are descended the
 Earles of Rothes and diverse others barrons, wha received
 from King Malcolm the First, then from his suceffor, large
 lands in Fyfe, Angous, Gowrie, & Garioch. He flourished
 the yeare of Christ 1329.

Leslie,
 pag. 211.

Worthie Sir Walter, whom the world cal'd Wight,
 And for thy love & to thy honor w'l'd,
 To note thé with the name of noble Knight,
 And in our dayes wee by Tradition doe't:
 Welcome from Buda here, or Belgrade rather,
 To Brittanie came thy foir-famous father,

Whose foresight, faith, & force infatigable,
 That stout King Malcolme oft & treulie tri'd,
 In purchasing a place inexpugnable,
 (Then seiming so) which hade his force defi'd:
 That steep strong rock, that high o're Edin stands,
 And lyke a lord o'relooks all Lauthean lands.

He here att hame, thow in the Sarc'n warres,
 With Second Lues, and with Charles the Fourt,
 Most eminent shew lyke two streaming starres,
 Both heir & there into the camp & court;
 Wherby yow both into the books of Fame,
 For Knights compleet have eterniz'd your name.

24. **Sir William Sinclair.**

Boete, 15 book,
cap. 1, pag. 218.

And Sir Walter Logan, two honorable and hardie Knights,
famous for there fortitude in the warrs of King Robert Bruce,
and then for the going to the Holy Land with his hart, and
for many knightlie deeds in the Sacred Warrs, where they
were slaine, the yeare of Christ 1330.

The constant courage & the loiall love,
The hardie hearts, the reddines of hands,
Whill that the strong King stiff & stoutlie strove
By force & feight to free (halfe lost) his lands;
That in thir two, tried in his worthie warrs,
Makes them now glister lyke two golden starrs.

Io. Ionst.,
pa. 11.

The oppositions & alterations oft,
That to impead thair Prince his peace appear'd,
Made nought ther gallants leave him while aloaft
On honors rock his roiall ferge was reir'd:

Io. Major,
lib. 5, fo. 98.

No, nor when dead; but both, lo! after death
Thir Knights well kith'd to leave ther Lord were leath.

For with that hardie Counte that hade his harte,
To be inhumed att the Holy Grave,
This pare therewith to pas prepar'd depairt
To do't the honor last that it should have;
Which deulie done, as the deceast deserv'd,
Gainst Saracens whill they were slaine they serv'd.

25. **Thomas Randolphe.**

Earle of Murray, nephew to King Robert Bruce, for his wifdome
& valour fecond to non of his qualitie in his dayes, & ther-
fore choifen be his wncle (in regaird of his infirmitie) in
his oun time to governe the Kingdome; ficklyke governed
happilie for his coufing, King David 2, in his minoritie; died,
poyfioned att the defire of his enemeis by a monk, a coun-
terfite phifitiane, the yeare of Chrif 1331.

Holin., Scot.
hift., pag. 228 &
229, et 225.

Leffie, pag. 251.

Boece, 15 book,
cap. 1, fol. ii8.

Egregious Earle! thow by thy mightie minde
Declares thé nepot to the noble King,
And reconfirms this knowledge of thy kinde,
By deeds of hand & hardie hazarding;
Att Bannockburn thow gallantlie begane
That wondros victorie that thy wncle wane.

Io. Ionft.,
pa. 13.

The heart of Hector, & Achilles hand,
With th' eloquent & wife Vliffes witt,
Into thy bofome with the brafen band
Of pregnant & politique knowledge knitt,
Made thé to meritt the mageftick mace,
T'impire (he leiving) in thy Prince his place,

Which Rounge thow reul'd with witt & valor fo,
As ay the end was regular & right,
Defending frinds, affronting ftill thy foe,
That could nocht flay bot fhift thé by a flight;
Yet in the giving wpe thy ghofthow gain'd
(He forft) triumph & victorie obtain'd.

26. **Sir R. Hamiltone.**

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 224.

Lesslie, 7 book,
pag. 248.

Boece, 14 book,
pag. 15, fol. 226.

Author of his name in Scotland, fled from King Edward Carnarvon to King Robert Bruce, after the slaughter of one Spencer, that had detracted the victorious King Robert, who gladelie received knighthood, and gave him the lands of Cadzow to mantaine his state, of whom are descended the name & noble hous of Hamiltone, so flourishing att this day. He leived the yeare of Christ 1314.

Io. Ionst.,
pa. 13.

Cleer kithing valor in a vertuous Prince
Forc't thé against thy countrie, faith, and freind,
(Appeal'd be Spencer) feight in his defence,
Whose issue made more eminent in end:
His valour wrong'd, and this by weaknes strong,
To still by strength th' untrew detractors tongue.

Wherefore thou lost thy countrie, kin, and king,
And fled enforc'd a fugitive from thence
To Scotland, to a bountefull benigne,
And then of all the most accomplisht Prince,
Who treplie thé thy interests restor'd,
And with thé still to be his knight decor'd.

Thair was no wrong to make a worthie change,
To los thy king and countrie gods ingrate,
Who for advancing virtue wold revenge,
And Ham'toune thé for helping honor hate;
Bot couards, non bafs borne or simple seed,
Darr thé detract or discommend thy deed.

27. **Sir Andrew Murray.**

Regent in the minoritie of David Bruce, did nottable and much
good service to his countrie, strook & wan the battell of
Panmure, defeated the Cumins, followers of the Balioll,
chased the English att Roxburgh, and took manie strongholds
to his Majesties vse, and some wnprofitable demolished. He
flourished the yeare of Christ 1332.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 235,
6 & 7.
Leslie, 7, pag.
254.
Boece, 15 book,
cap. 7, fo. 224,
& cap. 9, fo. 226.

Thy fortitude, fidelitie, & facts
Wnto thy fame affords a fairer face,
Since for a Murrays misf amends thow makes,
To exulat that former great disgrace,
And gaine once lost renoune unto thy name,
By him that pitch'd the staike into the streame.

Io. Ionst.,
pa. 14.

Into th' wnjust and bloodie Baliolls warrs,
A troubl'd tyme & full of dangerous daies,
Through strength of steall wpon the points of spears,
The vigor of thy valour made thy waies,
And shortlie did performe & interpryse
So much as might a captanes aige suffise.

For by thy might and manhood neir amated,
The strongest strengths was seased on & shaken,
And in the feild the foes in fight defeated,
So thow triumph'd the tyme that thow was taken:
Nought in thy flight bot following too fast,
Thow in their wards unwares & powers past.

Io. Major,
fol. 99,
101, 102,
103.

28. **Alexander Lindsay.**

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 230
& 231.

Boece, 15 book,
pag. 2, 220.

Lord of Glenesk, cheif of his name, a honorable and hardie
Knight; with fourscore of his name, were slaine in armes for
defence of thair King, David Bruce, in that wnfortunat
conflict att Dupline, the yeare of Christ 1332.

Io. Major,
fol. 98.

Io. Ionst.,
pag. 14.

Who will not, Dupline, bot difdaine thy day,
Or rather raige to name thy noysome nights,
Since misregaird with treasone did betray
To couards too, so many counts & knights;
And yet a boutcherlie committed murther,
But all activitie in armes or order.

Tho Fortune keith'd a frynd wnto thy foe,
Thow with the boldest barrons of thy blood,
In that foull conflict fighting failed noe,
But stoutlie whill ye were destroy'd ye stood;
To let these theeves & cut-throats couards know,
But Fortoun nought ther force did yow o'rethraw.

Bot heir behold your fourscore famous freinds,
Into the verie lossing of there life,
With thé ther captane and there cheif contends
(A glolious most stout & staitlie stryfe);
For this ther countrie that ther nonaige nurst,
Who shall doe best and doing who die first.

29. William Hay.

Earle of Erroll, slaine with his hail name, & if nought be
 the Divyne Providence, he hade left his wyfe with chyld,
 who boare him a sone after his death, his name and race
 hade bein extinguished att Dupline, the yeare of Chrif 1332.

Holin., Scot.
 hift., pag. 231.
 Boece, 15
 book, cap. 2,
 pag. 221.

Was it our fate, misfortoune, or our foes?

Wes it our fond affiance in our force?

Or was't our pride & plaine contempt of thofe

That murder'd ws but mercie or remorse?

Yea all concur'd was caufes & o'recame-ws,

And therfore all this day they doe condem-ws.

Io. Major,
 pag. 98.

Io. Ionft.,
 pag. 15.

Yet creuell all, why did there wraiths devoure?

And was more mercilefs to me & myne,

Then to the reft in ane wnhappie houre,

To leave no living man in all my lyne;

And fo my race have rooted out & rais'd,

In paffed times fo for there proves prais'd.

If not a ftronger nor the ftrength of man,

That Faits & Fortoune does difdaine & fcorne,

Hade fowne the feed, and fend in a sone, that thane

Was in his mothers bellie & wnborne,

Wnto th'estate my race for to reftore,

To fight for it, as was my forme before.

E

30. **Sir Robert Keith.**

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 231.

Sone to Robert, Earle Marshall, with manie of his name, slaine
at Dupline, couragioufflie reveng'd there death, took by
assault Perth, fortified by the Balecoll, difmantled it, slew
these therin that hade bein att the feild of Dupline, and
execute Andrew Murray for his treasone att Earnfoord, the
yeare of Christ 1332.

Boece, 15 book,
pag. 221, cap. 3.

Io. Major,
fo. 98.

Thy lands, mens los, thy freinds, & fathers fall,
That on that doolfull day att Dupline dy'd,
Thow to revenge, bold mynded Martiall,
Thy valorous vindictive sprit apply'd,
And to releive what all the land thought lost,
Wherby the countrie or the King was crost.

Io. Ionst.,
pa. 15.

Thy interpryfes into everie pairt,
They were seconded with a good successe,
Concording with thy hautinefs of heart,
Thy virtue, valour & thy worthinefs:
There was noe foe nor strength that could withstand,
But thow dang doun, o'recame, & did command.

Perth, stronglie stuff'd with the Baleolls bands,
And packed with his peers & principalls,
Those thow hemn'd in with hardinefs of hands,
And ventroufflie wan & went o're the walls:
The stifborne then thow stikked that withstoode,
Or hade att Dupline shed the Barrons bloode.

31. **Sir Alexander Setone.**

Cheefe & Lord of his name, a faithfull Knight to his countrie,
 greatlie incouraiged by his manlie-minded wife, choos'd
 rather to suffer his two fones die by the tirranie of King
 Edward, then to deliver Berwick (committed to his
 custodie) to that perfidious King, the yeare of Christ 1333.

Holin., Scot.
 hist., pag. 232.

Leslie, pag. 252.

Boece, 15 book,
 cap. 4, fo. 222.

Give no attendance to that tirrans threats,
 Nor yet obey that boutcher for his boast,
 Suppose our fones he now with strangling straits,
 Yet wee are young, altho they both be lost;
 Bot once our honor with a-treasone tainted
 Can never be repeated thought repented.

Io. Major,
 fo. 99.

Our children knowes them for there countrie borne,
 And for this Tounne they take it & esteame them;
 Therefore the gallants they disdaine & scorne,
 That so yow should or ranfome or redeem them:
 No, no, deir Lord! or thow this tounne betray,
 They both shall die a glorious death this day.

Io. Ionst.,
 pa. 16.

O faithfull father (& bot seconds) fones,
 But matchless mother for thy manlie minde,
 And of true honor the triumphant twinns!
 And but compare wnto your countrie kinde,
 Where shall such famous faithfull four be found,
 So (for lyke courage) worthie to be croun'd.

32. Archbald Dowglafs.

Hol., Scot. hist.,
pag. 232 & 233.

Leslie, pag. 253,
7 book.

Boece, 15 book,
cap. 5, fol. 223.

Earle of Dowglafs, Regent; with the greatest pairt of the nobilitie,
earnest to revenge the wrongs done by King Edward to his
countrie, & that infamous and perfidious fact done to the
fones of Sir Alexander Seaton, inconfideratly fought att
Halidoun-hill, and was flaine with the cheiffe of the nobilitie
about him, the yeare of Christ 1333.

That feeble fact againes the law of armes,
And furor of that proud perfidious Prence,
Infineit hurts, hostilitie, & harmes,
With daylie damage, wrong & violence
Done to my countrie & that constant Knight,
Could nought bot force a fazarde for to fight.

Io. Major,
fol. 99.

Io. Ionst.,
pag. 16.

Wherefore my sprit, o'reloathing to delay,
Deferr revenge, or wink att such a wrong,
To Haledoun on Magdalens day
I came & coaped with that tirrane strong,
Wherein the choak, hade not my fortoun chang'd,
I hade reverted victor & reveng'd.

O bot the frounde! and there my chance did cheake,
And gave my luck, bot not my manhead, mate;
A fainzed flight my bands beleiving breake,
Wherby such were the furie of our fate
They both & I was in the danger drawne,
So fell I searclie following with my awne.

33. **John Randolph.**

Earle of Murray, sone to Earle Thomas, Regent, also was Governor himselfe for King David; with great honor discharged that office, and in a most turbulent tyme did great & good service to his King & countrie. He florished the yeare of Christ 1336.

Hol., Scot. hist.,
pag. 231 & 235.
Boece, 13 book,
cap. 7 & 8, fo. 235,
& cap. 3, fo. 231.

Thy faith & facts with forwardnefs, but feare,
In foulest storms for standing of the State,
Does soorelie show thow was his sone & heire,
That for it stood in many stoure and straite,
And ever where most perrell was appearing
Was there found first & with the last reteering.

Io. Major,
fo. 51.

The precious pairts plac'd in thy parents spreit,
Into thy courage kith'd & doeth decore thé,
Match'd with thy minde there to remaine thy meit,
Which whill he was, wes found in him before-the:
To make thé perfect, if noght so, yet such
As from thy countrie does demerite much.

Io. Ionst.,
pag. 17.

With handfulls bot of men thow match'd & met
Flocks of thy foes & with good fortune fought them;
Those too that durst rebell thow bravelie bet,
And in time cuming to be trew thow taught them:
Who did such facts performe, nor could conclude,
Except a branche borne of the Bruces bloode.

34. ~~Patrick~~ **Dumbar.**

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 230,
231.

Leslie, 7 book,
pag. 251.

Boece, 15 book,
cap. 3, fo. 221.

Earle of March, Governor with Andro Murray (nough he
caled Corfpatrik), famous for manie facts & his constancie
in the defence of his countrie. He flourishd under King
David 2, the yeare of Christ 1336.

Io. Major,
fo. 101.

What Cæsar somtymes wnto Tullie told
His foe may fitlie be affirm'd of thé;
He saw him flow & he did know him cold
In that which did concerne himfelfe, said he;
Bot what the Senat or did touch the Toune,
In that implacable & importoune.

Io. Ionst.,
p. 18.

So for thy countrie thy continuall care,
Respecting nought thy perfone nor thy paines,
Most manlie March, most clearlie does declare,
That Marcus meaning in thy mynd remains;
For by thy force thou did in her defence
No less nor he by arte & eloquence.

Into thy tyme, ane ill & angrie aige,
When all this ill was weded wnto warr,
(Pure peace expel'd) and nothing rang bot rage,
Ay with the Bruce then was thou, bold Dumbar:
To foes and freinds, when't was thy chance to charge,
To these a terror & to the other a targe.

35. **Sir Alexander Gordone.**

Ane valeant and worthie Knight, led the reregarde in the batell
of Halidoun-hill, who couragiouſlie (tho with croſs fortune)
fought, yet returned ſaife, & att Kildrimmie kiled David
Cumen, Earle of Atholl, ane enemie to his countrie. He
flouriſhed in the yeare of Chriſt 1336.

Boece, 15 book,
fol. 331, line 70.
Boece Engliſhed,
cap. 8, fo. 225,
15 book.

Thy manie marks, and on thy ſcalp the ſkarres,
And val'rous wounds, that yet thy breſt does bear,
Got in our wrackfull & invaſive warrs,
Were they reveiwed would witneſs thow was there:
One both that gote and gave oft overthrowes,
Freind to the Bruce, but fatal to his foes.

Io. Ionſt.,
pa.

When that perfidious & diſloyall Lord,
Wnto his King and countrie tryed wntrue,
For Englands ſake oft hade wnfheath'd his fuord,
And to King David diſverſe ſubjects flew,
Thow kil'd him, to thy honor, with thy hands,
Among the bold and braveſt of his bands.

At Halidoun yet nought thought Fortoune froun'd,
Thy heart nor hand into the feighting fail'd,
That victorie did nought thy valour wound,
Nor tho they wan that vantage & prevail'd,
Was hurt thy honor, nor the fame of thoſe,
That fell thereby the fortune of there foes.

36. **Sir William Keith.**

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 237.

Sir Robert Gordone, and Sir Lawrence Prestone, three couragious
Captanes, overthrew and defeated two English Armies con-
ducted by William Talbot & Ritchard Montfort; the said
Talbot was taken by William Keith after the discomfiture
of his people, and the other, Montfort, slaine be the said
Robert & Lawrance, with the maist pairt of his companeis,
the yeare of Chrif 1337.

Boece, lib.
15, p. 333.

Your mother countrie, with incurfions croft,
With forrane force, and with onfrends infested,
Togedder with intestine tumults toft,
And multitudes of miferies molefted,

Io. Major,
fol. 103.

Your fprits with pittie her concuffion kills,
And caus'd yow spare to obviat her ills.

When on the feilds ye th' English forces fand,
Ranping in raige & lyke the Furies fairing,
Diftrouying all and with a hungrie hand,
No, not fo much as facred places fpairing,
Nor anie sex, but where there forces flitted,
A hudge & cruell carnage they committed.

Then iuftlie was your angers fet on raige,
And your bold breifts with bloodie famine fill'd,
Whose fweling could nought fettle nor affuage,
While that your courage hade there cohorts kill'd,
And Talbot tane that boasted the fubjecting,
Of Croun & King, tho fail'd in the effecting.

37. **Sir Alexander Ramsay.**

Of Dalhousie, one of the most valiant Captanes that was knowen
in his dais; after manie imployments & victories over the
enemeis of his countrie, his advancement by his adversare,
William Dowglafs, of Liddisdale, invied was by a pollicie,
by him apprehended, imprisoned, and inhumanlie forced to
die by famen, the yeare of Christ 1342.

Hol., Scot.
hist., pag. 239.
Boece, lib. 15,
pa. 330, 334.

O hade my fortune favored me so farre,
And made me blest by being one of those,
That in the countries cause & common warre,
With glorie fell in fight amongst her foes!
I hade not now one creweltie exclam'd,
Nor hade my foe bein for his fact defam'd.

Io. Major,
fol. 104, 103,
134, 107.

Io. Iohnst.,
pa. 18, 19.

Or hade I there then perish'd, I protest it,
(Att the English doors when I defeat thair host,
And after that took Roxburgh or I reftit),
My death hade given no greiff wnto my Ghost,
That griev'd now groans, becaus I was reserv'd
In Hermitage, for to be hunger-starv'd.

Yet want of spreit, nor power to repell
Effronts, nor force brought me wnto this bay,
Since non was knowen that could my courage quell,
Nor with his valor wrong me anie way:
Altho with pollicie supprysed, yet I,
Maugre my foe, disdaining death did die.

38. **William E. Douglass.**

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 238.

Boece, lib. 15,
fo. 326.

Io. Ionst.,
fol. 19.

Lord of Liddisdale, a Knight & Captane (if he had not mightilie hurt his honor by the starving to death of Sir Alexander Ramsay in Castell Hermitage), for many high interpryses hardilie performed, manie victories valorousslie obtained, and much good service done to his countrie, nottable, famous, & renouned. Floorished the yeare of Christ 1342.

Thaife glorious gifts that make a gallant great,
Witt, valor, will, a breast robust and bold,
With freinds and Fortoune to performe each feat,
From thy elders thow in heretadge did hold;
And what more Mars could grant, his freinds profest,
By Nature thow as proper thine posselt.

Io. Major,
lib. 5, fol.
103.

Nought given in vane nor granted was these graces,
Bot nottable most when thy natione needs,
A thousand prooffs into a thousand places
Thow gave of these, brave Dowglass, by thy deeds;
And if nought with Dalhousies death distain'd,
Thow hade the glorie of thy grandsirs gain'd.

Bot that unworthie and so vile revenge,
Still Treuth & Tyme as most ignoble notted,
Whilk now noe collor nor excuse can clenge,
So palpable thy reputatione spotted,
That one trespass thy praises all hes spoil'd,
And all thy weell done former facts hes foiled.

39. **Sir John Gordone.**

A memorable and worthie Knight, encountering with the English, oftentimes victoriously, took Sir John Lilborne there Captane, after the said Sir John Gordone had renewed the fight six tymes in ane day; therafter took Thomas Musgrave, Captane of Berwick, and with some Knights, his complishes, assaulted the Toun and tooke it, the yeare of Christ 1378.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 246.

When March & Murray privilie surprysed,
And Roxburgh reft out of the English hands,
They to revenge, into there wraith devis'd,
To burne our holdings and lay waist our lands;
Who with thair armie entring and begane,
And what was thyn they robbers first o'reran.

Whose raige for to resist and to requyte,
What they to thé in ther dispite had done,
Thaire spoile with spoile and pryde with plaine dispyte,
Thy freinds and force thow did assemble soone;
But what effects thy fouror there afforded,
Raph Holinshed thair Cronicler recorded.

Six tymes thow faught, & five tymes in that day
(Freind to thy foes) on thé thy fortune froun'd,
Yet ever thow wrg'd and reenforc'd the fray,
Whill thow was victor & with conquest croun'd;
Lilburn, Musgrave, thair captanes to decore thé,
(Bervick debel'd) past prissoners before thé.

40. **James, Earle of Douglass.**

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 248
& 249.

For his hardines called the Bellicos, famous for wonderfull
victories atcheived over his enemeis, & specillie being
challenged be the Lord Perie to the combat for dismunting
him before Newcastle, and his notable victorie obtained att
Otterburne, where, thrice stricken throw the bodie, he died
after the wining of the feild, in the reigne of Robert 2d,
the day of the yeare of Christ 1388.

Io. Major,
fo. 116,
117, 118.

What for his Rome did Mark Marcellus more,
Nor for thy countrie thow gave overthrows,
Or those Horatii got they greater glore,
Nor thow combating for thy countries cause,
Or who amongst the antique for ther acts,
Was found nor thow more famous for ther facts?

Boece, lib.
18, fo. 344
et 345.

Most inclite Earle, kene & couragious Knight!
Who dow thy deeds, thy praise & proves pen?
Who can set furth thy fame into that fight
(Sought to the fame) before Newcastle, when
Thy strong steel'd staff, with fervor of thy force,
Hees'd hot-spur'd Percies heels above his horse?

Io. Ionst.,
pa. 19.

Lyke Hercules cled with his club or clave,
Where most repair'd thow in the preas did pasa,
And knightlie there, bold, bellicos & brave,
Thow multitudes did maw down with thy mace:
Neir Otterburne, att one tyme victore twyfe,
Thow thaire the Campioun of thy countrie dies.

41. Patrick Hepburne.

And Patrick Hepburne, his sone, Lords of Hailles; John Lord
Keith, Marshall of Scotland; & the Lord Montgomrie,
4 worthie Nobles & valorous Knights, gave most memorable
marks of there martiall myndes, and notes of there trew
nobilitie, in the battell of Otterburne, where the first two are
said to have restored the battell, almost lost, and the Lord
Montgomrie took prisoner Henrie Percie, generall of the
English armie, & the said Lord Marshall took his brother,
Rodolph Percie, and brought them both prisoners home.
They flourished the yeare of Christ 1388.

Leslie in his
Scot. Cron.,
pag. 238.

Boece, lib. 16,
pa. 345.

Most honorable both Hepburne of the Haills,
Montgomrie thow, & thow courageous Keths,
Att Otterburne your valour all avails;
And there your deeds deserves now after death,
Yea, pithelie prowess, demonstrations strong,
From whence your ne're expyring praise hes sprung.

Io. Major,
fo. 117.

For in that bloodie, feirce & famous feight,
Where afull Angous, that egregious Earle,
A Mars for magnitooode of mynd & might,
And for his princleie pairts & spreit a pearll,
Alace! for pittie was transperfed thrice,
And yet triumphing & a victor dies.

The virtue of your valors so prevail'd,
That it reduced that declyning day,
And victorie to ws and honor hail'd
From these proud Percies with plaine worth away:
Where thow, Count Marshall, & Montgomrie thow,
Thaire feighting took those captanes captive too.

42. ~~David~~ **Lindsay.**

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 252.

Leslie, 7 book,
pag. 263.

Earle of Crawford, nottablie celebrat & renoun'd in our historie
for dismounting and wanquishing the Lord Wailles, ane
English nobleman, on London Bridge, in a monomachie
offered to all our countrie Knights by the said Lord Wailles,
& accepted by the said Earle for reproachfull speeches
against the Knighthood of our countriemen into the reigne
of Robert the Thrid, the yeare of Christ 1396.

Boece, lib. 16,
fo. 348.

No skaith to Scotts, nor there renoun'd name,
Can come be these thy windie wants vnwife,
Nor praise to thé, nor noe reproach to thame,
Sall by this thy wnreverent railing ryse,
Whose valore is ingrossed to thair glorie
Ten thowfand tymes in Times eternall storie.

Io. Ionst.,
pa. 20.

Myselfe, altho the outwalle & the worst,
On Londons Bridge my countries Knight fall be,
Wpon Sanct George Day, harnished & horst,
To trache thé thare a course of Cavelrie,
And force thé by thy fall in th' English sight
To talke more calmlie of my countrie Knights.

My hight I hold, thow and thy countrie knows,
In prefence of thy Prince, his peers & all
The English eyes, I bet thé with my blows,
And fairlie there I foil'd thé by thy fall;
Thought falllie thine in murmuring maner mocked,
As I hade bein fast to my sadle locked.

43. ~~Sir~~ Alexander Ogilvie.

Of Otherhous, Shereff of Angous; William Abernethie, Lord Boece, lib. 16,
 Saltone; Sir Alexander Irwine of Drum; Sir James Scrim- pag. 355.
 geor of Deudop; Sir Thomas Murray; Alexander Stratone,
 of Lawrenstoune; Robert Davidson, Proveft of Aberdein;
 Robert Maule, of Panmoore; with the chiefest of the
 citizens of Aberdeen, all flaine in that bloodie battell of Io. Maior,
 Harlaw, the yeare of Christ 1411. fo. 128.

Whofe have thofe been thow curiouffie that craves,
 Thir Tyme-torne tombes concumulat do knaw?
 They be of great & gallant men the graves,
 That feight and fell with honor in Harlaw;
 Whom comone caire & to there countrie love
 Did stimulat & heir to matche did move.

Io. Ionft.,
 pag. 20.

The Donaldens, a favage fort & feirce,
 Cume from the Out Iles (thair quarrell fkarfelie knoun)
 The countries fprit and inwarde pairts to pierce,
 Or by the doome of Deftanie doun drowne,
 To die, dung be the barrons in that warr,
 Conducted by the inclite Earle of Marr.

Where, whill they both with fuch a furie fought,
 The ground did groane, the aire for sorrow fhouted,
 To fie how they to wrack each vther wrought,
 That if alive or more there di'd it's douted:
 So feirce the feight, fo ftroue they ftoutlie fill,
 That vigor wanted, or they wanted will.

44. **Sir Hugh Kennedie.**

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 258
& 259.

Of Bargenie, a valiant gentleman; for his valour in France and his good service in stoping att a bridge the passage of the English armie before the joyning of the battell of Baugee, was highlie honored be Charles the 6th, and hade his sheild decor'd with a tressure of the Royall flours of France, which yet, to thair honor, his posteritie bears. He flourished the yeare of Christ 1420.

Io. Ionst.,
p. 21.

Brave Captane, with thy crewe of Archers keen,
Whose promptnes with the Parthiane might compare,
What service did thy winged shefts, was seene
At Baugee-brigge before the battell, where
 With seaven score thow constrain'd 10,000 stay,
And ere they past fand all that powar play.

The vertuous Cocles worthelie commended,
And for preserving of a passage prais'd,
That bridge with noe more fortitude defended,
Nor th' enemeis with manhead more amais'd;
 Nor went t' impd the passage of thy foes,
Thow with a few thy persone did oppose.

Nor was that day thy valour wair'd in vaine,
Nor fought thow for a King that nothing caird-it;
No, thus he gifts and graced thé againe,
Thy crofs and barrs he with a gairland gairdit:
 The Royall simboll that the French King wears,
Of golden flours, which yet thy branches beares.

45. **Sir Robert Lumisden.**

Of Pettillok, a Captane in France with a Scottish regiment; gave
 nottable testimoneis of his manhood in recoverie of that
 Realme out of the English hands, cheiffie in the reducing
 Gasconzie to the French obedience; wherfore he was ever
 after called be the inhabitants therof, Le Petit Roy de
 Gascoigne. He flourished the yeare of Christ 1424.

Holin., Scot.
 hist., pag. 261.

Boece, lib. 16,
 fol. 358.

What greater more advancement would thow wish,
 What fortoun fairer hape or higher chance
 Could thow expect to happin thé then this?
 That be thy chivalrie and facts in France,
 Thow sould wnto that hight of honor spring
 To be (and bot a Captane) called a King.

The countrie Gascoigne, to the Galls disgrace,
 By th' English warrs wer wasted & devoir'd,
 Expert Pittillak, in a little space,
 Thow did regaine & conquests with thy sword:
 The foe deforc'd, in peace thow left those lands,
 To thy high honor, in the Frenchmens hands.

Perpetuall praise there purchased thy panes,
 Eternall favour & infineit fame;
 And for thy manie mereits yet remaines
 Notor, renown'd, & notable thy name;
 For still the stile thow justlie does enjoy,
 Wnto thy glorie, of the Gascoigne Roy.

46. **John Stewart.**

Earle of Buchane, Constable of France, and Maister of the men of armes there; & Archbald Dowglafs, Earle of Wigtonne and Duke of Turren; both honored be Charles the 7 with those places of honor and preferment for ther brave carriage & high valeance att the battell of Beugee, where Earle John killed, with his oun hands, the English Generall, the Duke of Clarence, brother to Henrie the 5th, King of England, and be ther valor wan the victorie to the French; and after both the said Earles was slaine att the battell of Vernoll, with Lindfay and John Swintone, a valorous Knight, the yeare of Christ 1424.

Io. Major,
lib. 5, fo. 127.

Thaire name mereits hes there name renoun'd,
And so there virtuous singularlie shyn'd,
Whill that Great Brittain wold nought be the bound,
Nor could our Firth keep in there fames confyn'd;
For Fates a feild avou'd them to advance,
And for the place they hade appoynted France.

Io. Ionst.,
pa. 22.

To Baugee-burg them and there bands they brought,
In France her cause to make her knighthood knawn;
Where with there scarce old countrie foes there fought,
There pride prepest there armies all o'rethrawn;
And with there troupes, twyse there triumphant try'd,
When be Count John the Duke of Clarence dy'd.

France therfore him there Constable declar'd,
And th' other with a Dutchie she decor'd;
They grate againe thus wold these gifts reguaird
With triumphs her & staitlie trophes stor'd;
And, lastlie, left there blood & bones to beare,
Att Vernoll witnefs of there valor there.

47. ~~Sir~~ Alexander Levingstoun.

Knight of Calander, for his knowen valour and wifdome, after
the murther of King James the 1, in the minoritie of King
James 2, with consent of the Nobilitie & Estates, was chofen Leslies book,
Governour; which calling he with honor wiflie difcharged, pag. 290.
and florished the yeare of Christ 1436.

When Greeks to Troy went to revenge that wrong
Th'adulter did, in Lacedemon Land,
There Senate sage satt and consulted long,
Who should as cheeff with all consents command;
And when itt hade long on that matter mufed,
For worth and witt it Agamemnon choos'd.

So when in deeps of deeds difloyal droun'd,
And perisht was our Prince & Palinure,
Thow then accounted competent was croun'd,
And creat (as wee call it) Governour:
And lyke strong Atlas thow fustain'd the State,
A cairfull caling, glorious and great.

A steersman stout and as a gallant guide,
Thow bravelie did that galley great governe,
That (tho in tyme of many thortring tide)
Thy labours then makes now thy land eterne;
And Fame, outfleing Brittane bounds, did beare it,
Far, far above the airie rounds to rear it.

48. **Sir William Creichtoun.**

Leslies book,
pag. 291.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 268,
269, 270.

Ane discreet sage and politique Knight; judged in his daies the wisest and most prudent gentlman in this kingdome, and thairfore was chosen Chancellour, both in the reigne of James 1 and 2, and hade the persone of James 2, with the Castell of Edinburgh, committed to his custodie. He florished the yeare of Christ 1436.

That Florentine, far famous and profound
In pollicie, be precepts as appear'd,
For quickness, knowledge, & rare cuning croun'd,
The onlie matchles-Matchavell admeer'd:
If transmigratione be of onie sperits,
Thow, as his heire, then onlie his inherits.

For the events of thy inventions tri'd,
As valorous, pollitique so, & wyfe,
Mars to Minerva properlie apply'd,
Made thy renoun & that with reafone rise;
To scall above the scope of others, since
That stat'smans tyme of all politikus Prince.

Nor did that Dutchie, where he wse'd his witt,
And precepts of his pollicie expream'd,
More magnific nor make of him, nor it,
Nor our Estates of thyn (oft try'd) esteam'd;
Since certane knowledge clearlie did declare,
Thy praeteices heire surpast his precepts there.

49. **Alexander Gordone.**

Earle of Huntlie, a noble & couragious Earle, encountered
with Alexander, Earle of Crawfoord, one of the confederat
Lords against King James 2d, att Breichen, whom he fought,
defeated, & chaifed his forces to Phinhaven; whairfore he
was honored highlie, & rewarded with the lands of Badze-
noch & Lochwaber, the yeare of Christ 1452.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 274.
Leslie, pages 86,
303 & 304.

While raige diffrain'd (still Stats disturbing) steers,
And Lords disloyall with defectione fir'd,
These proud Potentats & displeas'd Peers,
Against ther King, as Cassius, conspir'd;
And full of wraith to wrong & wrake him wild,
Since one occasions he a Count hade kil'd.

There freindshepe feare, there power & strength was strong,
And they, too bold with threats to be throun down,
Stood as contentants with the Lyon long,
And cumber'd both the Countrie & the Croun;
While thow, brave Earle, at Breichen did abate
There pryd, preserving Countrie, King, and State.

Into thy hands his Highness honor hang,
And preservation of his persone pended,
Which, as god Mars, thy martiall men among,
Thow fearclie fighting manfullie defended;
From whence shall spring a praise to thyn & thé,
Pasing all tearms of Tyme eternallie.

50. **Thomas Boyd.**

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 280 &
281.

Lesslie, 8 book,
pag. 315.

Earle of Arrane; for his valour & virtues nottable; married
James the 3 his sister; fell in his Prince disgrace; was
forfited; went into England, from thence to Denmark, and,
as some hold, from that to Flanders, and there dyed. And
other some alleadge that he past to Ittalie, & there was
murthered, the yeare of Christ 1470.

Look in my lyfe and fortoun thow shall fynd
Most strange mutations in the state of man,
Refembling right the weathercoak in wynd,
And lyke the waltering of the waters wan;
Now in there courtes quiet, calme, & still,
And are anon rais'd roaring loud & shrill.

So Fortoun faun'd and favoring me awhile,
She lovly lul'd me in her lape of late,
King, Cuntrie, Court, & freinds did smoothlie smile,
And honor huis'd me to the staige of State;

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 292.

But so this lucke (to stait of man noucht strainge),
And quyet calme incontinent did change.

My court decay'd, my freinds and Fortoun froun'd;
I lost my lands, my wealth, & princlic wyfe;
My Prince displeas'd, in his disdaine I droun'd,
Was forc't to flie for my releife & lyfe;
Thus alter'd, all my state somtyme esteem'd,
And I misfortoun'd fell, confyn'd, & fleem'd.

51. **Lord Bernard Stewart.**

The grand, famous, & renowned captane of Charles the 8th, & Ludovick the 12, Kings of France, in there warrs in Italie; for his virtue, experience, & approved proves, was made Viceroy of Naples, and was called the Pitie of Naples, for his moderatione in government. After manie victories & valiant acts atcheived, this Lord of Aubigney, called be King James 4 the Father of Warr, ended his lyfe in his oun countrie, in the yeare of Christ 1508.

Holin., out of Joveus in our Scot. hift.; and Leflie, pag. 324, 347, 348.

Holin., Scot. hift., pag. 292 & 284, 286.

Two noble Nations for renoun and name,
Faire, fertile, France & Italie weell know'n;
As these feaven cities did conteft & clame,
With arguments all armed of there oun;
That high thought thirling Homer thers to be,
So doe those countries now contend for thé.

France does alleadge she did alloat the lands,
And therefore hers which yet thy blood doe brooke;
But th' other say's thow bravelie with thy bands,
Bold Bernard there, threaten stand battell's strooke,
And therefore hers, for thow was rais'd to reigne,
Viceroy & Gerent for the Gallick King.

But, lo! thy mother countrie Scotland nurft
This controversie & contentione cease,
And by all equitie & judgment just,
Before those pleading pairties have the place;
Since thow & thyne was in her bowells borne,
Whose deeds so oft those kingdomes did adorne.

52. **Sir Andrew Wood.**

The first Laird of Largo; for his fidelitie to his Prince, tryed
manhood, brave victories, & nottable skill in sea-feights, a
Captane famous; rewarded & honored for good service to
his countrie, in the reigns of James the 3 & 4. He
flourished in the yeare of Christ 1490.

The admirale, admir'd, & doubted Dorie,
Most famous for his fate & navall fights,
Renoun'd and named in that noble storie
Of Jovious illustrious Kings & Knights;
To see thé must not grudge as if disgrac't,
In honors galley on the proove be plac't.

Io. Iohnt.,
pag. 23.

Thy lawtie fworn wnto thy sacred Lord,
Thy magnanimitie & noble mynd
Eternall Tyme shall reakon & record,
And count thé for a constant Knight & kynd;
Since noe faire means, nor could menassings move
From thy ill lost, and Lord, tho deed, thy love.

Thy venturing valour & thy victories
Depostulats alse digne deserv'd a praise,
For scouring of our Scottish coasts & seas;
As that old Argo in the antiques dayes,
That got so great a glorie wnto Greece,
For gaining gallantlie the Golden Fleece.

53. **James Lord Darnley.**

A noble and valeant Knight (when Anthonie Darcei, or De-la-Bauté, came throw England from France to Scotland to seek feats of arms) fought with him right valeantlie, so as neither of them lost anie poynt of honor, the yeare of Christ 1507.

A gallant Frenchman of more worth then worde,
A famous Knight on foote, a fair on horse,
Cal'd to the combate, with the sngle sword,
Our countrie Knights f'assi'd he in his force,
 Concepting hereby to renoun his name,
 And scorne the countrie in o'recoming them.

Holin., in our
hist., pag. 291.

If anie durst (as he did daftlie dreame),
None perrill wold to prove his pith appeare;
But many gallants, Gordon, Gray, and Græme,
Yea hunders more, all men of honor heare,
 Requeists the combate, & these Knights they crave,
 Each of them that, that honor they might have.

Bot aither by allowance, lote, or love,
Thow then, Lord James, that hap & honor hade,
To be the man that did his proves prove,
Into which sport so passing weell thow sped;
 And there so stoutlie to thy takling stood,
 That he that prooff past with expence of blood.

Leslie,
pag. 344.

H

54. **William Hay.**

Holin., Scot.
hist., p.

Called the good Earle of Erroll, High and Great Constable off
Scotland; a noble, valorous, & worthie Earle, slaine in the
battell of Floddon. Floorished the yeare of Christ 1512.

Thy couraige to thy countrie and thy King,
In perrells proov'd a saifgairde & a sheild;
And from thy prefence such support did spring,
That made thy freinds fly fearles to the feild;
And with the hope that in thy hands they hade
To doe what thow directed never dred.

Thy worthie deeds in manie dangerus day,
Such victories & such advancement wan,
As neither malice, nor a Momus may
In future tyme dedecorat thy clan;
But fall be forc'd, tho otherwayes they wold,
Wnto thy praise what thow perform'd t' unfold.

Boldlie thy blood may but all braging boast,
From works of valor thay ther honor hade,
And knightlie courage keith'd wnto the coast
Of foes defeat, that oft before them fled;
Which ventrous worth so strengthen'd hes ther storie,
As that noe tyme shall terminat there glorie.

55. **Captaine Androw Barton.**

A man formidable to mightie Kings and great Estates, enemeis
to his countrie, & for his invincible couraige, both in his
lyfe & att his death, weell worthie to be remembered among
the most famous Captanes of his tyme; intercepted on the
seas be the Admirall of England and the Earle of Surrie
valeantlie fightand, was slaine the yeare of Christ 1512.

Leslie, 8 book,
pag. 355.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 292,
294.

The Spanish Pirats first my parent spoil'd,
And sank his shipe when they himselfe hade slaine,
Wheratt my blood within my breast is boil'd,
And raig'd whill I reveng'd these greefs againe;
And sent a shoire for there disastrous deeds,
In puncheons packed hunders of there heeds.

My praeteifes too perrillous appear'd,
And my attemp's, the boldest thought too bold;
My fortune, facts, and fame West Flanders fear'd,
Yea made her tremble when she heard them told;
And my few forces on the fleeting froth,
Abazed the Brutans & Iberians both.

No Pirrat past, but punishment or pay,
Nor whill I rang went robbers wnreveng'd,
And from Dunkirkers to my dying day,
My countrie coasts (as of cut-throats) I cleng'd;
And on the liquid lyke a King commanded,
Whill two strong States to overbeare me banded.

56. **Consecrat.**

To the Ghosts of the egregious and heroick Earles, noble Lords,
 honorable Knights, gallant, valerous, & all worthie gentle-
 men, slaine feighting in Floddon, the 9 day of September,
 the yeare 1513, viz., the Earles of Lennox, Erroll, Craw-
 foord, Catnes, Orkney, Sinclair, Montros, & Cassills; Lords
 Innermeith (Stuart), Erskine, Hume, & Yester.

Holin., Scot.
 hist., pag. 301.

Leslie, 8 book,
 pag. 364.

Lo, happie thrife! what honor to your herfs
 True vertew for your valour sacrad fall;
 Wreitts, volums, works, & wordles full of vers,
 Deputed to your praises speciall;
 The pearlls of pryce, that most the mightie minde
 Toills to obtaine, and never faints to finde.

Your tombs are trophes of your deeds & death,
 And monuments of your eternall fame,
 Or rather fruits of your wnfainzied faith,
 That of her Knights your countrie kinde could clame;
 And testimonies of your valour try'd,
 That for her doeing dochtillie have died.

Altho your fates was in that Feild to fall,
 Your hands preserv'd your honor from all harm's;
 Nought halfe your happinefs hade Hanniball,
 To end amongst his enemeis in armes;
 Amidst there throngs and thickest liveles lying,
 As if entrinshed with there doux-peers dying.

57. **Sir Walter Scott.**

Of Baccleugh, nottablie famous for his enterpryse to deliver his Prince, King James 5, att his oun command, out of the Earle of Angus hands, at the Brig of Melros; who more straightlie attended & overlook't, as his Grace thought, his perfone and affaires, nor stood with the deutie of ane subject. He floorished the yeare of Christ 1526.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 313.

Leslie, 9 book,
pag. 420.

Give stout attempts should be of high defairt,
And in the rotulls of remembrance roll'd,
If't seem in subjects a praise-worthie pairt,
T'affect the freedome of there Prince control'd;
Or from too straight attendance for to take him,
And of a thral'd a Monarch free to make him.

Then, hold Baccleugh! ne're shall what thow attempted
T'enlarge thy Lord, cheer'd by his clofs command,
From that eternall trumpet be exempted,
Whilk Fame shall found set into honors hand,
To blaze thy brave mynd, dutie, deeds, & zeall,
Wnto thy Countrie, King, and Common-well.

Although that tyme the issue ansuear'd No,
Nor did succeid to thy desir'd designe,
Fate onlie fail'd, and Fortoun was the foe
That crost thé, in the conques of thy King;
Yet since thow delt against the Douglafs than,
Whate're thow loft, thy ventring vauntage wann.

58. ~~John Stewart~~.

Holin., Scot.
hist., p. 314.

Leslie, 9 book,
pag. 421.

Earle of Lennox, a nobleman of a mightie minde; grandfather to our Sovereigne Lord, on the father side; fought the battell of Linlithgow, for deliverie of King James the 5; also, where this magnifick Earle was slaine, most highlie commended, prais'd, & lamented by his verie enemeis, the yeare of Christ 1520.

If noble birth, with manie princleie pairts,
Imprinted in a prone & prudent spreit
Augments, or yet perfectione more impairts,
To make the ouner alway exquisite;
Then both thy birth, great gifts, & graces manie,
Perfected thé, if perfect here be anie.

High lauded Lennox, for thy Lords releif,
Which tuise before in the perfecting fail'd;
Thy cousing King thé as his chiftane cheef,
The thrid tyme yet for to adventure vail'd;
Thow boldl' obey'd, & hade perforce him fred,
Hade nought thy forces fals or fearfull fled.

Yet there infamous flight, nor yet the foe,
Could force thé fant, nor from thy standart stirr;
But lyke that brave Burgandean Count, they knoe
Thow fought alone, disdaining them & thir;
While thow was slaine, & yet not vnrepented,
And by thy foes both lauded & lamented.

59. **Gilbert Kennedy.**

Earle of Cassils, a man of a great & a heroick spreit, by ane ambush intraped by his enemeis, about the tyme that the Earle of Lennox was slaine, the yeare of Christ 1526.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 314.
Leslie, 9 book,
pag. 422.

What shall, brave Count! as well thy virtues clam'd,
Thy countries kynd commend & doe decoir-thé?
Or for her los of such a Lord now leam'd,
Shall she thy praises overpast deploir-thé?
 No, no; thy worthe deserveth so that she
 Commend, decore, deplore, & praise thé too.

Thy valour, witnes to the world, was
Demonstrating thy magnitood of mynd,
Which, gallant Gilbert, to thy honor hes,
E're since decor'd thy Carrick & thy kinde;
 And tho the wicked they thy worth envi'd,
 Thy honor leiv's, tho by deceat thow di'd.

Audacious Earle, great & egregious youth!
Mavors his minion & the Muses man;
Rememberance call with ane immortall mouth,
Doe what envy wnto thé contraire cane;
 Proclame thy praise, bevaile thy want & wrongs,
 Wnto thy honor in heroick songs.

60. *fraseris.*

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 335.

Leslie, 10 book,
pag. 474.

A populus name, oft-tymes weill mereiting for there service in
the Common-wealth; ombeset with a multitude of the
Highland Clanns, the Lord Lovat, there cheeff, there
present, with three hundered of his name, slaine all in one
day, att one tyme, the yeare of Christ 1544.

Much fortunate more famous was your falls,
Bold Fabians! that for your cities sake,
And in the veine of her environ'd walls
Your selvis a sacred sacrifice did make;
And the three hundereth of a name, yet O!
Great was your glore & praife to perish so.

And also was our number and our name,
And wills alse willing for our countrie weell;
Bot Fates our fortune did misfortoun'd frame,
And by the facill flitting of her weell;
Nought wnto men, but leopards a prey,
Wee fell three hunder Frazers in a day.

With forrane fors or strangers hade we strevin,
And lost our lives for this our lands releife,
The fatall fall that sure seirce Fates hes given,
Hade bein more to our glorie more our greiff;
But to be slaine by such a savage fort,
We spight that after speeches should report.

61. **John Stewart.**

Called the doughtie Duke of Albanie, sone to Alexander Duke
of Albanie, brother german to King James 2d, was Go-
vernour to King James 5; ane heroick Captane; a Prince,
wife, circumspect, and verie politique in all his proceedings;
after yeares government went to France, in the yeare
of Christ 1524.

Holin., Scot.
hist., in the life
of Ja. 5 pag.

Leslie, 9 book
of our Scot. hist.

Well may thow, Worthie, for thy worth advance,
And but suspitious of all pride perfume,
To march in front with stout Rinald of France,
Or Regulus that race renoun'd in Rome;
 Since that thy doeings did designe, thow durst
 Fight for thy force this famous or that furst.

The fierie face of Mars, the forcefull fist,
Nor yet of warr the wavering event,
Ne're could they make thé terrifi'd nor trift,
Nor carie thé as croft or discontent;
 Bot cheerfull ay, how things e're chang'd or chanc'd,
 Thow past them prudentlie, onpain'd, onpanc't.

For glorious dreds furnam'd thé doughtie Dook,
For th' executione, counfall, & successe
Of all the exploits that to attempt thow took,
Condignlie thow collowded are no lefs;
 So that the earth & th'aers all bordring bounds,
 The shoare & seas thy praises sings & sounds.

62. ~~James~~ Stewart.

Holin., Scot.
hist., pag. 315.

Leflic, 9 book,
pag. 424, 425.

Commonlie caled the little Earle of Murray; was honorable,
wife, & famous amongst manie Princes, for his manie virtues,
& many ambassages most happilie perform'd amongst them.
Died in his castell Tarnaway, and flourish'd the yeare of
Christ 1546.

When th' wfe of armes the raige of warr requir'd,
And per'lous plotts in practeis wee to put,
Thy martiall mynd ne're to attempt them tir'd,
And with the formost therto flew thy foot;
Yet ever still, so reason thé directed,
That all thy facts but furrie thow effected.

And when for th' oake the olive branch did bude,
Or happie peace Bellonas place possest,
Thy councill quick, wyse, godlie, grave & good,
Was thane desir'd, brave Barron, with the best;
And as in warr thy prompt sprit was approv'd,
So was in peace thy witt & learning lov'd.

Thy knowledge kith'd & courage kene concur'd,
When ather Mars or yet Minerva ment,
With counfall she, he with the sacking sword,
To go to gall or grace the government,
And witnes'd weell that valour, virtue, witt,
Was all into a microcosmo knit.

63. **Sir John Borthwick.**

A Captane, for his vertue & valour, deerlie loved of his Prince, Holm., Scot. hist., p. 322.
 King James 5; and for his sinceritie in profession of the
 gosPELL, alse mutch hated of the Roman Clergie, who, to Leslie, 9 book, pag. 452.
 exprest there spight, condemned him as ane heretick, and
 burnt his picture in Sanct Androis, himselfe being then in
 France, the yeare of Christ 1540.

Give that thy couraige, Captane, or thy caires,
 Advance the worshipec of the Word divyne,
 Ane ampler praise or pithier prepaire
 For thé it is deficult to define;

 Since thou for that be merit was admir'd,
 And then to this a passing zeall appear'd.

Th' effected facts and fortouns into France,
 In straits with stomach stout, with strength extream,
 And all atcheiv'd by chevalrie, not chance,
 Enucleats, & so renouns thy name,
 That nought Columna, that accomplisht Knight,
 His honor hail'd hade to a greater hight.

And for thy pietie exprest before,
 And woundrous zeall, it's doubtfull to decide,
 Give honor'd with the good or hated more,
 For thy dispyring of the Popish pryde;
 Who by decrees did thé to death condemne,
 And yet but burnt thy figour in a flame.

64. **Sir David Lindsay.**

Holin., Scot.
hist., in the
Cattalogue of our
Scotts Writers,
pag. 462.

Knight, of the Mount, Lord Lyon King of Armes; a worthie man, nottable and famous for his calling, & for his great felicitie in writting, and dexteritie in Scottish Poesie, and foundrie of his works yet extant testifie. He florished the yeare of Christ 1546.

Come, come, weill worthie, famous, & most fit
To march among thir mightie men of sprits,
Thy Royall rounge of right requyreth it,
And for thy worth those Worthies thé inveits,
That of thy vene divyne, & virtues that
Thy spreit posselt, they may participat.

When for ther King, ther countrie, freinds, or fame,
They meant to march & vadge a worthie warr,
Knight, King of Armes, thy pairts was to proclame,
Denunce, & dreedles to the duell darr
The proudest Princes and the Staits most strong,
That offer'd once to doe there countrie wrong.

High was thy honor with thy Prince & place,
And therefore rightlie thy renoun was rung;
But greater is thy glorie & thy grace,
For manie sacred song so sweitle fung;
And worthie works, whose lyek few since or sine,
To witnefs such a witt and vene divyne.

65. ~~Pinkiefield.~~

Infortunatlie foughen & looft after the vauntguard, led by Archbald Dowglafs, Earle of Angous, hade defeat the first battell of the enemeis, the yeare of Christ, September 1547.

Holin., Scot.
hift., pag. 343.
Leslie, 10 book,
pag. 486.

Who could discryve that doolfull deedlie day,
Or who that fatall and misfortoun'd feight
Wold as it was in veritie bewray,
And as no partie speak of it but spight,
Should see it was nought valour that prevail'd,
Nor our freinds force but fortoun then that fail'd.

For lyke a butt of brafs for to be broken
Impossible, embattel'd stood our bands,
Whill wrath divyne our wrongs on ws to wroken,
The victrie wrang & honor from our hands;
When afull Angous hade the vauntguard winn,
And for our force a glorious game begun.

O! but from thence what foull misfortoun fell,
And to what hight that massacre did mount?
Whose witt can writt, whose tongue but tears can tell,
Or carlefs can that Cannas curts recount,
Where spent lay spoil'd, more by supernall pow'rs
Then feight of foes, of all our force the flour's.

66. **Archbald Douglass.**

Hollin., Scot.
hift., pag. 343.

Leslie in the
lyfe of King
James 5.

Earle of Angous, a courageous and noble Earle, in whom the nobilitie, martiall magnitude of mynd, hardines of harte & readines of hand of his generous ancestors, in defence of his countrie & invasions of the enemeis therof, cleirlye keithed, and was most eminent in his dayes; & flourished the yeare of Christ 1547.

That worth wherat the worthiest did wonder,
Successively that his ancestors shew,
In voiting wife, in battell bolts of thunder,
The world reveiv'd that valor it did view;
 Sie and behold in him hereditarie
 The honor of the Dowglafs houfs & heare.

There ever-wondrous valour to invade
There foes, & fervore fearless to defend,
The Countrie, Croun, & Prince there praises spred,
And there triumphs & trophes did extend;
 So from desert and like great martiall mynd,
 He now noe less from Fame does favour fynd.

For constant courage in his countries cause,
And fortitude in her defence to feight,
Alleadgance to his Lord & to his Lawes,
With hardines into his honors right,
 Affords him now also flourishing a fame,
 As anie one renowned of his name.

67. **Gilbert Kennedy.**

Earle of Caillis; a worthie Nobleman, ambassador to France. Holin., Scot. hist., pag. 362-364.
 With others of the nobilitie, died in Deip, the 15 day of September, nought but vehement suspitione of poyfione, the Leslie, 10 book, pag. 539.
 yeare off Christ 1558.

In thé that old high honor of thine hous,
 And all thy prediceffors past appeare,
 That gained the name of great & glorious,
 By there heroick hands whill they were here;
 Since what in them shew singular does shine
 Allone in thé, left Lord of all thy line.

A ritch ripe witt, a right resolved will,
 And weell rul'd boldness in thy breast was borne
 To keith thy courage with thy martiall skill,
 And all thy other doings to adorne;
 Which for there wondrous worth & valor were
 Seconded feldome since so singulare.

O! bot such worth did yet ne're want envie,
 For spightfull spreits such perfect pairts dispise,
 As thow in France did find & trewlie trie,
 Dispatch'd with poision, where, great Lord, thow lies
 Inter'd, and yet twyse nottable renoun'd
 For worth & wrong gottne in the Gallick ground.

68. **James Montgomerie.**

Earle of Montgomerie, sone of that James, caled Montfieur De Lorge, a knight excellent, famous in the Civill Warrs of France; wrged to Just by Henrie the 2, King of France, kiled him with the splinter of his spear, and thereafter (tho by the Prince himselfe pardoned) against promise, by Queen Katharin de Medeces, att the seige of Donfrou in Normandie, was taken, & beheaded in Parcis, the yeare of Christ 1574.

France on thy father did bestow her stiles,
 From such a root to raise to her a race,
 With manors faire in measure manie miles,
 To entertaine his present port and place;
 Bot fatall for her found againes thy will,
 (Conjour'd to just) when thou her King did kill.

And tho her Atlas by thy force did fall,
 Who of the French did favour more his France?
 Who gave more prooff of manhood mongst them all,
 And with more valor did there warrs advance?
 Or which of them, in there religious warrs
 For Christ, did carrie in his skin more skarres?

Yet for thy fact, so much again'ft thy mynd,
 Quyt pardoned by the transperfed Prince,
 France by her faith, both crwell & wnkynd,
 Smot of thy head bot nought thy honor since;
 And for noe fault thine in effect bot fain'd,
 Thow that reward for thy good service gain'd.

69. **Sir James Sandelands.**

Lord of Sanct John and of Calder, Knight; for his valor, his virtues, religione & faith, famous. Floorished the yeare of Christ 1560.

Thy spreit and prudence made thy Prince imploy
Thy persone, prompt to punish & repress
Enormities of those that did annoy,
And cruciat the countries quietnes;
 Imploiment fitt bot for a passing spreit,
 And thow the man to manadge it most meit.

Experience prov'd th' opinion of the Prence,
Tane of thy virtues wanisht noucht in vaine;
For great deeds done and done with dilligence,
What could b' expected they exprest it plaine,
 And did declare, for Countrie, Croun, & King,
 Non hade more hape nor heart in hazarding.

Vn-conquer'd countrie for thy croun oft croft,
Minerv-like mother of such martiall men,
As none may of more bold nor better boft,
Or of more wise & worthie warriors then,
 Account thy Calder, for his famous fights,
 One of thy Captanes & couragious Knights.

K

70. **Andrew Stewart.**

Lord of Ocheltrie, a nobleman as virtuous, so valorous; one
trew professor of the Evangell, & of a good, godlie, &
charitable life. Floorished the yeare of Christ 1561.

To come of Kings & doe from Dooks discend,
Be these the trew nots of nobilitie;
Who will before thé for a place pretend,
Or princli'r prove him by his pedegree,
Since thy descent thow deulie dow deduce
From that thrice great successor of the Bruce?

But to be noble born and be of blood,
Wnto the ritcheft that great reg'ouns raigne,
And yet to be but gifts & graces good,
Such are wnto there stocks & states a staigne;
But noble birth, vernisht with virtuous warks,
Are onlie of trew noblemen the marks.

Bot thy good lyfe, but all ambition blind,
Which in high born oft vertues eyes out blots,
Which one most meek, yet one magnanime mind,
Was of thy trew nobilitie the nots;
For vertue does wndoubtedlie adorne,
The base birth much, but more the nobler borne.

71. **James Stewart.**

**Earle of Murray and Pryor of Sanct Andrews; Regent in the
minoritie of our Sovereigne Lord, King James of Great
Brittane; a nobleman of a judicious, quick, and wirking
witt; was slaine in Linlithgow, the 12 January, the yeare of
Christ 1570.**

Thy Sovereigne sifter, and thy gracious Queen,
Did daylie double on thé dignities,
And nought in shew, bot soorlie, made beseen
To thé her bountie & benignities;
And for thy pairts, experience was plane,
How for her goodnes thow was great againe.

Thy nature, name, & thy nobilitie,
Cleen knaleg'd by thy courtes made them knowne,
And in thy purpose for the pollicie,
What thow hes been abroad thy broot is bloune;
And what thy aimes & etlings be the end,
Who knows not now, wherto they then did tend.

Thy fortune, fate, & by th' effects, thy faith,
Did sho thy charitie into thy charge;
Thy deep designes, thy doeings & thy death,
Thy laud and life are left ws foe att large;
And by such penns profound set furth before,
That few will mint to say so much, non more.

72. **Walter Lundie.**

Laird of Lundie in Fife, be one vninterrupted succession
reckoned, and supposed to be the tenth from King William;
therfore, and for his oun worthinefs & honorable succession
from himselfe, a knight memorable and renoun'd. He
flourished the yeare of Christ 1567.

The qualities that could decore a King,
A Counfallor, a Captane, or a Knight,
Egregious old man, were espy'd to spring,
And lent a lustre in thy lyfe & light;
To bring from bywayes featlie to reforme,
And waene from vice the ill ones & enorme.

Such qualities commendable became,
Kinde Knight, thy kinde deriv'd from noble race;
Since thow are said descended of the fame,
(No little to thy glorie and thy grace)
And by deduction lineall & discent,
From that stout King the Lyon, team'd the Tent.

Religious Lundie, whill this lyfe thow leiv'd,
So prudentlie thow ponder'd it & paiz'd,
That in't were all the ancestors wife reviv'd,
A speciall point to make the (past) be praiz'd;
As thow alive beloved wes alone,
No les than they (tho altogether) gone.

73. **Mathew Stewart.**

Earle of Lennox, Governor, & Goodfir on the father-side, to our
Soveraigne Lord now reignand; and a Prince endued with
all the noble, heroick, & princleie pairts pertinent to a
persone of his qualitie; traiterouslie slaine in Stirling, 4 Sep-
tember, the yeare of Christ 1571.

Great Mathew, if my muse (as minde) hade means
To pen thy good pairts & t' exprefs thy praise,
As to thy persone, place, & sprite pertanies,
Most worthie, wife, and valorous alwaife,
She should portraie, in polisht poems thane,
A maiklefs modell of a matchlefs man.

Whose princleie spreit all vulgar witts o'rewent,
Whose judgment found, sure fatl'd, sharpe, & sage,
And whose great actions alway excellent
Thy tyme outstript, ant'occupi'd thy age,
And of thy spreit past prooffs before thy prime,
That few attain'd wnto, into there tyme.

Whose lyfe among the leiving bred such love,
Whose graces was foe with the good agreing,
Whose murder did s'immoderat murning move,
And such a during dollor att thy deing,
And whose great gifts was singular & such,
That non can cleer them, nor commend too much.

74. **Arthour forbes.**

Brother to William, Lord Forbes; a man of fingular witt, stout-
ness of heart, & reddiness of hand sufficientlie famous.
Was slaine by one of the name of Gordoune att Tilliangous,
the yeare of Christ 1571.

Why doe the Brittons brave it out & boast
Of Mordreds deeds, or of King Arthours acts,
Which non for current credits, and almost
The credence from there truest stories takes?
So of there force they fabl'd have, & faine
Prodig'ous deeds, works wonderful & vaine.

Bot mark yow me, & Arthour heir behold,
His match in strength, bot not his mate in state,
His feer in fight and to abide als bold,
In everie battell, bargane, & debeat;
Yea, for to hazard hardie, and als able
As Lancelot or Tristram, of his Table.

Yet Arthours state nor his stupendious strength,
His knighthood nor his courage kept wncroft;
Bot by bad luck and fatall lot att length
Born doun in battell, there his lyfe he lost;
So I, with nev'r wrong'd valor e're invy'd,
Fell in the feild, among my foes, & dy'd.

75. **John Erskin.**

Earle of Marr, a wyfe and worthie nobleman; for his sufficiencie,
witt, & worthinefs, chofen Governor in the left aige of the
moft excellent, high, & mightie Prince James, King of Great
Brittane. He flourifh'd the yeare of Chrift 1572.

My mufe waiké wings & too too flender skill,
Durft they prefume to park, or preafs to pitch,
Wpon the hight & head of Honors hill?
Or fuch a task onterminable tuche,
As thy great valor, virtue, witt, & worth,
Into fo bafe a forme for to fett forth?

The world in warr fhould then thy valour view,
And thy furpaffing pietie in peace,
In this inteer, in that tri'd ftout tri'd trew,
And knightlie conftant into everie cace,
Which gallant gifts and goodlie graces great,
Got thé the fteer of this monarchik ftate.

That honor yet heis'd nought too high thy heart,
Nor did promotion puff thé wpe with pride;
But as a Peer, a Prince (praise-worthie pairt)
Juft ballanc'd thy behaviour did abyde;
So both a leige & lator of the Law,
Moft moderat thé Calidon did knaw.

76. **Sir William Kirkaldie.**

Lord of Grange; a Knight in the constitutione of his bodie
strong, & for the magnanimitie of his minde, almost match-
less. He flourished the yeare of Christ 1572.

Yow Latine Lords & great men of the Greeks,
Achilles, Tancred, Turnus, Telamon,
Whom of the princes of the Poets speeks,
And for there proves praied, I suppose;
This Guillam of the Grange, als stout, als strong,
Your compeer, knights, yow must admitt among.

For here he one as bravest, best, and bold,
In monomachees and for single fights,
One chear of cheef in honors houfs should hold,
With these our countrie best combattant knights,
Wha for his perfone, practies, pith and spreit,
As ane of these great martialists hes merit.

At home, a feild, in fight, a foot, on hors,
His knightlie courage conquest him commend,
And all-where made him famous for his force,
Yet could it nought eveit a vofull end;
For too too much esteeming of his strength,
Onluckilie, lost him his lyfe att length.

77. **Alexander Hume.**

Lord Hume, High Chamberland of Scotland; for strength and perfectione of persone, & manie excellent graces of the minde, a nobleman most renowned. Died the yeare of Christ 1573.

Now thow in little compaſs are compacted,
A worthie Captane of a ventrous clann,
That lieving nothing but the laurell lacked,
According to the minde to make the man;
 Excellent great, exceeding glorious,
 Renoun'd, eternall, & notorious.

For both great power, preheminance, & place,
Great wealth, great worth, with grave & greater wit,
Conglomerat agreed all to grace
Thy famous facts, for thy great fortouns fitt;
 Yet still thy ſprite aſpyring did preſume
 To thy great haps t' add greater hopes, great Hume.

And hade thow from a facilnes been frie,
And nought too much too noble of thy minde,
Wherto the great & better fort they be
Too oft by corrupt counſallors enclin'd,
 Non of that aige, of thy eſtate or yeares,
 Hade pre-excel'd or paſt thé of thy peers.

L

78. **Gillespick Cambell.**

Earle of Argyle, Lord Campbell & Lorn, Great Justice of Scotland; a nobleman religious, and most emulus of his predecessors noble valour & vertues. Flourished the yeare of Christ 1573.

If from antiquitie, estate, or stile,
Respect or praise, to place or persone springs,
Gillespick, then, to thé and thy Argyle,
(Sumtyme the feat & antient court of Kings)
Must needs renoun and great regaird aryfe,
Since that was old, these great, & thou was wife.

From which great witt, great zeall and pitie sprang,
Great gifts that grac'd & did the countrie good;
With valour readie to revenge her wrang,
And spreit to prop her when she stouping stood;
Soore soleid signes thy observance that shaws,
To God, the King, the Countrie, & the Lawes.

For in Religion thou was reverent,
And her corruptions cairfull to correct;
Vnto th' Authoretie obedient,
And to the Laws hade speciall respect;
Last to thy Countrie honor, and behove,
Non leiv'd (great Lord) that hade a greater love.

79. **Scotland.**

Her invective complaint against Swaden for the monstrous,
inhumane, & onmanlie murder of the Scottish regiment,
wnder the conduct of Collonell Ruthven, att Wefenberge,
the yeare of Christ 1574.

When that great Rushe, whom thow calls rude, arose,
With force t' afflict thé for his right of ree,
Then thow them in thy castells did inclose,
Whill that thow got support of men from me;
Which savage Swaden (I must say) I fend,
From barbrous foes more brutish freinds to fend.

Livoniane volfs, tho ne're so wood or wild,
Nor horrid tiggars of the Hircan hills,
Who of the brutish beasts most sterne are stil'd,
Crofs nought there kinde nor there companions kills;
Bot gain't there kinds antagonists contends,
And force there foes & fauns wpon there freinds.

Bot thow, more savage by a hundered sife,
More brutish, bloodie, cruell & more curst,
Nor what the witt of wisdome could divyse,
Or Nature yet invented for the worst;
That in thy wolfish woodness did devour,
Thy freinds farr fetch'd for thy defence before.

80. **Alexander Cunningham.**

Called the good Earle of Glencairne; a nobleman vertuous,
godlie, zealous, and very forward in the tyme of the altera-
tione of the Religion. He died the yeare of Christ 1574.

That thou was one of these, religious Lord,
Glade is thy ghost, and now Glencairne does glorie,
Who did concurr and constantlie accord,
From Romish roots Religion to restore;
And from all forms phantastick did refine
Her with the warrand of the Word divyne.

No factions heir nor forces fetch'd from France,
Nor the pretended terror of the Laws
Made thé divert, nor werie to advance
Into thy Christ and thy Creators caufs;
Bot constant still, couragiouslie & keen,
Thow ever was a sharp assertor seen.

Who for there countrie or there freinds doe fight,
Bot limitat and meafur'd glorie gains,
When thé adventures for religions right,
Eternall treasure & triumph obtaines;
With no les honor heere & hes in heavne,
One wncorrupted crowne of glorie givne.

81. ~~George Gordone.~~

Earle of Huntlie, Lord Gordone & Badzenoch, &c. : A mightie,
wife, and most noble Earle.

A fession grave of all the Graces fet,
Long cairfull did consult & then decreed;
Prevented tho thou pay'd to death thy debt,
And att the noonday of thy doing died,
That thou yet as a semi-Sune should shine
Into thy seed now leiving of thy line.

And thé from grofs forgetfulness to garde,
Thay convocat rotundlie in a ring,
The spirite of each old poetick barde,
By courtes encomâsttick songs to sing
About thy herfs, least tearing Tyme essay
To weare thé, Worthie, out of mynd away.

The subject of there oft reitred song
Is speciall praise & thé defunct thy fame,
To vindicat thy vertues from the wrong,
That future times & dayes may doe to them;
Thay constantlie this kind of course contane,
There where they end, there they begin againe.

82. **Thomas Menzies.**

Of Petfoddells, Major of the Burgh of Aberdeen, & Comptroller
of Scotland; a man for manie good gifts verie memorable.
Floorished the yeare of Christ 1576.

As manie raife to be renoun'd in Rome,
That never tried ther fortouns in the fight;
Bot in the pollicie emploi'd att home,
Past nought the ports, nor from the cities fight;
Yet in supporting the Republick pain'd,
As th' arm'd there glorie in there gouns thay gain'd.

So for thy good designes and great desert,
Thy witt most sharp, most sage and solid feen,
And proof'd in th' vrbane pollicie exprest,
As manie hade of thy forbears been,
Thow as the wise and worthiest alwaies,
Directed the Abredeans all thy daies.

And by thy carrage, conquest and acqur'd
(Most fortunat) more favorars & fame,
Nor all that in that province hade impir'd,
Of whatso'r estate, renoun, or name:
So for thy hap and honors yet thy Oois
Have right and reasone justlie to rejoyce.

83. **John Lord Lyon of Glams.**

Great Chancellor of Scotland; a nobleman nottable for many
noble pairts; a lover of letters & a patron of learned men;
& one for his manie singularities worthie of eternall memorie.
Was slaine the yeare of Chrif 1577.

Shall I the progrefs of thy proav's pen,
There renoun'd ryfing from there root & race,
Since by much mereit manifaft to men,
Peremptorlie in tyme of warr and peace,
Or finge thofe fignes in youth that show in age,
Thow should lyke Cato kithe in counfall fage.

Trialls of the testificats of thame,
The tongue of treuth, Times ftories, trew hes told,
And left nought to the faeth of flowing Fame
Your names nor high renouns to be inol'd,
Bot there are printed with fuch precious plumes,
That nere corrupts, nor cankers, nor confumes.

Since thow in thame and they in thé are grac'd,
Thow grave great Lion, Leader of our Laws,
For thy perpollent fprite and prudence plac'd
Cheeff Chancellour of this Kingdome, who not knaws;
I leave your lauds, leift fum fuppone I praife
Your ghofts (among the good) that non gainfaies.

84. **William Keith.**

Brother-german to George, Earle Marishall of Scotland, now
leiving; a noble youth of singular hope & expectatione
onhappily slaine att Geneva, the yeare of Christ 1577.

O with what woes the world thy want bevails,
And with what greiff the godlie for thé groans!
O what a sorrow all the faige affaills,
And malcontented for thy murther moans!
Yea, yet how cairfull thy deir countrie cry's
Her sweit sone lost att Geneve left yet lyes.

Exceiding wife, grave, good and godlie youth,
Thy fauciat soule hurt with a holy love,
To th' only trew Testator & the treuth
A constant motione in thy mynd did move
To green to goe to Geneve to be nurish'd,
Where then His word & faith most freely florish'd.

O bot great Dis! that dragon old disdain'd,
And of such fervent faith affraid he fret it,
Therefore he restless raig'd and to restrain'd,
Laid all his lines to take thy life and let it;
Which devlish purpose, ploted & projected,
A hellish hand infamously effected.

85. **William Keith.**

Master of Marshall; father to George, now Earle Marshall; a
nobleman nottablie indu'd, both godlie, grave, and good.
In the flour of his aige, before his father, died the yeare of
Christ 1580.

Scrutator! quick and curious to kno
This most renoun'd, his nature & his name,
His godlinefs and his great graces, go
Search in the scrolls and brazen book of Fame,
Where thou shalt see sign'd this sententious foume,
Lord William Keith's (too mean) the marble tombe.

Then shalt thou find, in facound phraife set furth,
His parents progreffs and there progenie;
With ther's his works, witt, virtues and his worth,
Mark't with the manuscript of memorie;
A monument for to remember ay
His houffes honor to that dreadfull day.

There hes the great Grynean Apollo
Perfeetlie pen'd his more nor mereit praife;
Then after him the maiden Muses follo,
With laurat layes above the round's they raife,
And with the force of never failing Fame,
This happie heros hes renoun'd his name.

M

86. ~~Sir~~ Adam Gordone.

Of Auchindoun; wncle, on the father syde, to George, Marquis of
Huntlie, that now is; a captane comparable to anie of what
qualitie soever in his tyme, as his great and good succeſs oft
teſtiſi'd. He flouriſhed the yeare of Chriſt 1580.

What Generall might for his martiall glorie,
Or Captane know'n could for his courage clame
A ſtall or ſtation in th' eternall ſtorie,
That Tyme hes truſted to the faith of Fame,
But thow, audacious Adam, Honors heire,
Might with thame for thy knightly parts compaire?

Witt to advyſe, a reaſone to reſolve,
And fortitude with forwardneſs conforme,
All danger, dread & doubts for to diſſolve,
With a borne boldneſs in the ſtrongeſt ſtorme,
As anie Captane knoun or found before thé;
Great Gordone, theſe does grace, croun & decore thé.

With forces few ſkilfull performed feats,
Th' opinion of thy proveſs did approve,
Thy ſtomack ſteel'd ſtill ſtouteſt into ſtraits,
Allowance large, libralitie & love;
With favour to thy followers & freinds,
Above theſe all (great Captane) thé commends.

87. **William Keith.**

Great Marshall of Scotland; a nobleman of singular pietie, prudence & good lyfe; outleiving his sone William, and his nepote; slaine att Geneve, extreamlie old, most holelie depairted, in the yeare 1581.

Most mightie Marshall, for thy mynd & means,
 Sometymes lyke Telamon in tender yeares,
 A galeated gallent as pertears
 Thy perfone and thy place among thy peers;
 Bot nottable lyke Nestor now in age,
 Perander, Pittacus, or Solon fage.

What valor, strength & armes, when thou was young,
 Did for to make thé famous in the fields!
 Thy prudencie, from long experience sprong,
 Wnto thy aige now no lefs honor yeelds,
 And maks the wifest for lyke wisdome wifh,
 O happie Earle! in all bot not in this.

That th' aig'd ears did heir, thy eies behold,
 For e're, alace! a los to be lamented,
 Thy hopefull heyre to end when thou was old,
 And nepot be by violence prevented;
 Two greeffs too grave for anie breast to bear,
 If wit divine & reasone ruled not there.

88. **James Crichtoun.**

Of Clunie; a gentleman for the gift of the bodie & graces of the
 mynd to the most admir'd, Admirable; invied therfore in
 Mantua by the Dooks sone therof, by night dishonorable
 flaine, to the eternall ignominie of that house, the yeare of
 Christ 1581.

How exquisite eaven wold the wifest wish,
 Or curious crave a man wnto there minde!
 All that both wold was to be viewde in this,
 And in the compas of his corps confin'd;
 Of compositione comlie and a cre'ture,
 As if thrife fyn'd & re-reform'd by Nature.

A personage compleit in all his pairts,
 To Mar's a match, a man wnto the Muses;
 And so excelling others in all airts,
 Which for advancment, witt, or valor wses,
 That France her rarest witts & ripest than,
 And Italie it selfe admir'd this man.

But jealous yet that his egregious gifts
 Should all the praise of there best sprits suppress,
 Which so aloft th' Italians laud wplifts,
 A spightfull Prince of Mantua, merciles,
 By treacherie (still to that State a staine)
 This youth, a wonder to the World, hes flaine.

89. **James Douglass.**

Earle of Mortoun, Regent; a notable example of the instabilitie
& the changes of men and mortall things; suffred in the
yare of Christ 1581.

What prejudice is pleasure to the spreit,
That purlie is to pietie dispos'd!
How hurtfull's honor wnto infineit,
That therin as there greatest good rejoyc'd!
And how pernicious & displeasent proves,
Preferments high that humane minds so mov's!

This honorable, wise and worthie Count,
Once happie thought in everie outward eie,
Whose wisdom did advance & merits mount
Him to be next the greatest in degree,
Fand honor, pleasure & preferment great
Vndid and was destructione to his state.

Thus there is nothing firme into the Fates,
And there events wirks wonderfull & strange;
Nor is ther stable standing in Estates,
But all by course is chanced wnto change;
And of this all, crost with conversions than,
Most notable this mortall mass is man.

90. ~~Chine~~ ~~or~~ ~~Aimes~~ Stewart.

Duke of Lennox; sone to John Stewart, Lord of Obigney in France, Great Marshall there &c.; come in Scotland the yeare 1579; singularlie beloved & honored by his Majestie; first made Earle and then Dook of Lennox, which now his sone Lodowick, a noble Prince, enjoys. Florished the yeare of Christ 1582.

Grand Lord, thy grace lyes in ane urne nought ample,
 From thy goodfir and from thy grandsirs great,
 Whose vertues was worth for a tomb, a temple,
 Of purple porphire, or of polisht jeat;
 Non bot will grant that they were great, & thow
 Non will deny, or no lefs nobl'd now.

The favors that thy Fathers fand in France,
 And honors done to dignifie them there,
 They clame nought to, nor came they to, by chance,
 Nor were there titles toome nor idle aire,
 That some for shois in registers inserts,
 No, but they got them for there great deserts.

There thair's was great, bot thine more high was heir,
 Non by a Prince could be promov'd to more,
 For from a Count a Dook, thy cusing deir
 Created thé that thow was nought before;
 Yet thy promotione, place & statlie tittle,
 T' his Grace goodwill & love to thé was litle.

91. **John Cockburne.**

Of Ormeistoun; a honorable and religious gentleman; verie
dilligent & zealous in the work of the Reformatione. He
dyed the yeare of Christ 1583.

Firft famous found, thy lyfe was for thy lyne,
From men of noe mean myndes deduc'd & drowen;
Then for thy witt, fenfe, fingular art thou foon
Came cleerlie, Cockburn, to thy countrie knowne;
And lyke a citie on a mountane shew,
With knightlie courage, Chriftiane care in yow.

Enlightned with the light that lies to lyfe,
And with the fervour of the faith inflam'd,
In those religious stormie stours and strife,
Thow kept the Congregatione whill it calm'd;
For perrell, promeifes, expence, nor pains,
From thy firme faith noe nought a grane weight gaines.

Thy bloodshed sooth'd & taught this true, I know,
When curtfoot Bodwell lyke a limmer lay,
(A traitour tried and a tirrane too)
And wnawarrs did wound thé on the way;
Thy fame nor honor yet nought hurt, no, no,
Bot growne more great and feminats more fo.

92. **Robert Lord Seytoure.**

Cheiff and Lord of his antient name and famelie; a worthie
nobleman naturallie endewed with manie nottable and most
noble pairts. Floorished the yeare of Christ 1584.

The reasons should arise from that renoun'd,
That Berricks fort so faithfullie defended,
Long since with honor and triumph entomb'd,
Wherewith thou could condignlie be commended;
If thou hade nought such actione of thy oune,
To cause thé be (from him thou'r come of) knowne.

His famous faith, thy facts maks thé and him,
Whill the disloyall droun'd for ever die,
Into the seas of glorie faiflie fwim,
And for your merits there immortall be;
Thus thy deserts assists his sunn to shine,
And his does helpe to honor thé in thine.

Thy Father grand, that stout & loyall Lord,
(Altho foull warrs did to that worthie wrang)
His countrie with such store of Knights decor'd,
Thy parents all that from his persone sprang;
That endles were to name or number heir,
Yet in thy persone praised all appeare.

93. **Hugh Montgomerie.**

Earle of Eglintowne; ane heroick nobleman; slaine att Annak,
the yeare of Christ 1586.

How greatlie Nature thé her graces gave,
And liberallie her blessings did bestow,
So plentifull did all mens sight perceave,
From so good gifts lyke good effects to flow;
And as they highlie honor'd thé that hade them,
So pleasur'd they thy countrie where thou spred them.

That little space that wrong & wraith hade spair'd,
Brave Lord, thy lyfe dispightfullie onspoil'd;
Works worthie of the wifest know'n declair'd,
Invtilie thou tint no tyme bot toil'd;
And aim'd for all or each one of those ends,
For countrie, king, for honor, faith or freends.

But how all these were nottablie anoi'd,
(When hatefull hands hade bath'd them in thy blood)
And judg'd themselv's injur'd, that nought enjoy'd
Thy haire when gray, whose green began so good;
I pas of purpose to the profound pen,
Of Mars, Mercure, or the Muses then.

N

94. **John Johnstone.**

Of that Ilk; a Barron, cheef of that name, and Warden of the
West Marches. Floorish'd the yeare of Christ 1587.

Cheeff born be birth and Captane of a Clann,
All from the womb ws'd & invr'd to armes;
Prompt with the spear to prick & plaie the man,
Amongst the midst and loudest of allarms,
Wrongs or invasions of the English, oft
That rest there rest, repose & slumbrings soft.

To cooll the fervours of his hot spur'd freinds,
And in there furie to affront his foes,
God gave him witt that the most brutish bends,
And strength to strick even att the boldest bloes;
O! happie he that hade concurring still,
With wisdome worth & t'wse them well at will.

And O! ye freinds, how fortunat to find,
And get a guide grac'd (as with graces grave);
With manhood too and to mantain'd a mind,
That bandide braggs could neither bend nor brave;
But of more doing delt with, or if darr'd,
Still di'mond-like, more hammered more hard.

95. ~~Archbald~~ Douglas.

Earle of Angus (called the Good); ane singular and nottable
nobleman in his daies; indu'd with many virtues; left with
all the godlie ane veray great and eminent dolor at his
death. Florished the yeare of Christ 1588.

Give thow, that hade within thy breast imbrac't
The charities concomitat with all
These gifts the good and that the greatest grac't,
The Virtues wiselie cal'd the Cardinall,
May not be judg'd for happie heir, who then
Shall so be said amongs the sones of men?

The first three sacrad in thy foull foor seas'd,
Bafs thoughts, low hopes, and inward ills exill'd;
And thy cheeff perfect power thy reafone rais'd
O're all that is esteem'd or earthlie stil'd,
T' ascend and soare o're the Celestiall Signs,
Disdaining all as drofs bot divyne things.

With these three first, the four last by th' effects
Of all hes made thé as effected fear'd;
Which after death, as thy dew right erects
(What in thy lyfe renoun began & rear'd)
Eternall tropheas & immortall fraims,
Wheratt the active honor ever aimes.

96. **Sir James Dalburtoun.**

Tutor of Petcur; Preposite of Dundie; Captane of the Kings
men of arm's; ane resolved fouldier; ane cowragious and a
skilfull Captane, as manie experiences taught in his tyme.
Floorished the yeare of Christ 1588.

Whan aither glorie, praise, applaus or fame,
Thy countries Campiouns or her Knights does crave,
Come Captane, come thow & cast in thy clame,
And nought the last nor least among the leave;
For thy defarts in monie dangrous read
Shall to prove perfect thy petitions plead.

The Frenchmens force & English too att once,
That both t'incroach wpon thy countrie came,
Wnder whose burdens grave aggreev'd thé groans;
Whill that incens'd and forie for the same
Thow boldlie both those did debell, & broke
Th' vnright'ous rackles of the Romish yoke.

Therefore the Firth, the Forth, the Tweed, the Tay,
Our Ocean & the great Grampiane hills,
The World as witnes of thy vertues thay,
They with thy fame & nought officious fills;
And makes the stoutest that does reid thy storie,
T'admire thé both & emulat thy glorie.

97. Patrick Lord Lindsay.

And Bires; a nobleman verie religious, most constant, most courageous and wife. He flourish'd the yeare of Christ 1589.

When that with shifme rent was this foil asunder,
And with two pow'rs perponderous deprest,
That with lyke furie (as from heaven flees thunder)
The bulk of this divyded State distrest,
Thow kith'd alse constant as courageous there,
In helping them to whom thow did adhere.

Thus, all inflam'd & in a factious fire,
Thy countrie cumbers kindl'd & increft;
Whill these two parties plaid for the impire,
Our mother looked out of measure moeft,
And when she counts all gone thy courage grew,
As Leith, Longside, Creeche & Carbarrie knew.

Yet Janus phane, fast bolted wp and clos'd,
When from the raige of warr the rulers rest,
Thow did suspend thy speer to peace dispos'd,
And no few differs by discretion drest;
So try'd thow stout whill these wproars remain'd,
And then in peace no less thy persone pain'd.

98. ~~Sir R. Montgomerie.~~

The sone of James, Monsieur De Lange; in the last Civill Warrs
of France, for his fortitude and good service done to Henrie
the 4, a man most nottable; slaine att Dole, the yeare of
Christ 1590.

This martiall and mightie man att armes,
When arm'd among his foes from foot to front;
The tyme of France religious allarms,
So warlick was, that all the vulgar wont
He hade been Marſ, that great, grim god of warr,
His force in feights, his acts so awfull are.

Lyke Haniball, or Trojan Hector, he,
Disdaining death and dreidfull danger, drew
With much admiring, each cavallars eie,
His wondrous valour in those Warrs to wiew;
And as tha'all wordring weived, so tha'all advance,
And well compaired him with the Peers of France.

For, as stout Henrie, stomachat and strong,
Late Flour of France, and once Roomes errors tried
His loyaltie, his love, and labours long
Into his service, ere att Dole he died;
So that great Prince himselfe proclam'd his praise,
And thus slaine lyes, one of his sheilds he faies.

99. **John Erskine.**

Of Dun; a honorable Barron; religious, wife, and in the work of
the Reformation ane most zealous & painfull. Floorished
the yeare of Christ 1591.

Senator grave & Superintendant fage,
Respected so for prudence with the peers,
And honor'd for the honor of thy aige;
To such a greatnefs groun & growth of yeares,
As few fall fight or stand with thé att strife,
For so weell led & so long liv'd a life:

Then from which of thy gifts fall I begin,
Whilks, whill I gaized on, great and greater grow,
So that my Muse a maine is entered in,
From whence such floods of thy perfections flow,
That her concept chose store of matter choaks,
So worthie yet that all her pen provoaks?

Thy witt devoted to the Cuntrie well,
And constant cleaving to the State in storme,
Thy holie heart, lyke Phineas, full of zeall,
In Church effaires things faultie to reforme,
And of thy Faith thy facts perfected then,
Well witnefs now thow was a worthie man.

100. **Sir John Campbell.**

Of Caddell; ane worthie and ane honorable Knight; shot and
slaine in his own house by ane unknowne enemy, the yeare
of Christ 1592.

This Knight deare to his Countrie, to his Clann,
And to the good and godlie gracious ay;
One both well mix'd but better mov'd, a man
(Tho full of worth) tane wickedlie away;
While as secure he dream'd nought of his death,
A pellet pearft and did abredg his breath.

No manifested foe, nor man of mark,
Of note or noble minde, of pow'r or spreit,
Would give there word wnto so wile a wark,
Much les be att such boutcherie albeit;
There was much blood, huge fyre & harship strange,
But pitie spilt and rais'd in the revenge.

No! bot some bastard spreit oppon'd to those,
That nought what honor was nor knighthood knew,
To currie court and credit with his foes,
Deceatfullie this Knight of Caddell flew;
A feeble fact that still reproach fall raise
To th' actor, and wnto the patient praise.

101. **James Stewart.**

Earle of Murray, Lord Abernethie, Lord of Downe and Sanct
Colme. Floorished in the yeare of Christ 1592.

If all the knighthood & the counts of France,
With all those that from Rome to Carthage came,
(Whom for there worth wise writters does advance
And with renoun hes noted by there name),
 Were to give mufters into Mars his green,
 Nor thow non fould more fingular be feen.

Nought Abfalom, fo for his beutie blaizde,
Nor Ifraells Saul, fo honor'd for his hight,
Nought Peleus fone, for pith & fpreit fo prais'd,
Nor Milo, for his magnitood & might,
 Nought Hector, Hercules, nor Hanniball,
 In stature was more ftraight, more trime, nor tall.

And yet thy outward parts that pafte compaire
Wes bot the cadge or cace that did inclood
(The excellent and perfect figour faire
Of the moft glorious God, moft great, moft good)
 Th' essentiall foul, pure, fubteill & celest,
 With all the graces beutified & blest.

O

102. **James Colvill.**

Appearand of Weems; a youth for his perspicuous prudence,
 pietie, faire form & fortitude, of great expectatione; in the
 flour of his aige dyed, the yeare of Christ 1594.

Thy worthie fyr was Mars his sone it seems,
 Since so declair'd his deeds into his dayes
 But with thy valour thy grave wifdome (Weems)
 Does evidentlie witness and bewraies;
 Thow was Minerva's child, the Muses chose,
 The palme of prudence & of reason rose.

Firft Fife gave suck and France it fed thé fine,
 Heir first to grow thy grace and guifts begane,
 There florished the fruits of thy ingine,
 And perfect rype there plac'd & prov'd thé man;
 Sanct Valerie thy virtew wiewed & wondred,
 When battring her th' Iberian bombards thundred.

But hade the Weirds that greatest worth envies,
 Or spightfull Faets with pitie's eyes espy'd,
 (How in thy youth thow worthie was & wife)
 And gevene thé tyme for to extend & try'd,
 Thay hade seen in thé things wondrous & more,
 Nor in fyve hunder they hade found before.

103. ~~Sir Patrick~~ Gordone.

Of Auchindoune; wncle to George, Marquess of Huntlie, that
now leives; a noble gentleman and a gallant knight of
a singular & heroick speirit. Floorished the yeare of
Christ 1594.

Of purpose I the praise, Sir Patrick, pafs
Of all thy parantage and pedegrie,
Whose splendor great and glorie, in the glaſs
Of thy oun worth, ſuch as hes ſight may ſee;
And there there acts autentick too & old,
May represented happilie behold.

Integritie, treuth and trew honor held
Into thy heart the cheiff and higheſt hold,
Ingenit, dewtie & diſcretion duel'd,
That temperats extreame in breasts like bold,
And therewith was vivacitie of witt,
By courage cloſs the ſure comfort of it.

Theſe nought in ane nought idle ornaments,
Nor perfunctorious in thy perſone plact,
As caſuall, incertane accidents,
That for the forme thé gloried and grac'd;
No! bot ſtill working virtuous they th' attend
Wnto thy glorious & gallant end.

104. **John Maitland.**

Lord Thirlstane; and for his letters & wifdome made Great
Chancellor of Scotland; a wife, politique, statfman, ane
eloquent orator, & a nottable philolog. He dyed the yeare
of Christ 1595.

I boldlie nought th' ambitious Beldame blind,
Whom fools a Fortoun call, did follow first,
But with a meafur'd, yet a mounting minde,
(And nought in vaine) for honors throne did thirst;
Yet nought the Royall rounes, nor cheifest chaire,
But nixt to that, I rais'd and rear'd myne there.

No grace decoaring could, nor gift be given,
Men subjects born but meane, to magnifie
And helpe to honor; but behold the heven,
In paffing plentie, did impairt to me,
A stomak, strength, wealth, stature, wifdome, will,
And t'aide my freinds and skaith my foes a skill!

Yet damne me nought, deare countrie, when I could,
And nought perform'd that all that thow expected;
Th'allfeing Word will witnefs that I would,
And was still to thy forderance effected;
But when my witt works for thy well invented,
Then troubl'd tymes turn'd them to nought intended.

105. **Sir Robert Montgomerie.**

Brother to Hugh, Earle of Montgomerie, slaine att Annick; a man of great spereit; after incredible deeds and lowrs done and taken for revenge of his brothers slaughter, laid down his armes, and deteafting defire of revenge, died holilie, the yeare of Christ 1596.

The after tymes fall tell this & extoll,
 Als long as Fame hes in her bougle breath,
 And make thy praise outspring and pafs the Poll,
 For thy brave deids done for thy brothers death;
 Thy paines, th' expenss, and all thy hazards hard,
 They will nought want (as worthie) there reward.

Who for a fratri-cæde was found fo fierce,
 Who did fo much fo markable and ftraunge,
 Or who for fuch like slaughters made fuch ferche,
 And was fo reftlefs reddie to revenge?
 Few fo fraternall found are now or non,
 The caire for kinde & goodmen all is gone.

Yet when thy works of wrath thow viewed, thow wift
 All that by violence thow wrought was wrong;
 Thefe doings then condemned thow did defift,
 And left it that did to the Lord belong,
 Remitt or vengeance for thy brothers blood,
 As it fhould feem wnto his Godhead good.

106. Co

The most martiall and all praiseworthy Scottish Gentlemen and
gallant Sojourns, slaine att Hulst, the yeare of Christ 1590.

Resolved Worthies, and renoun'd, rejoyce,
Since los of life your laud and glore begane,
And now is groun as great as that of those
That in those warrs the name of Wortheis wan;
Death does deduce no dram for your defearts,
No! bot more matter to your praise impairts.

A knightlie death infamous life before,
Heroick hearts & men of fame preferr,
All martiall minds they estimat it more,
If with triumph renoun there trunks interr;
Nor give them cities, segnories & fuch,
The love of honor so there stomaks touch.

This witness'd weell your actions ere yow ended,
When th' Archiduke did fulminat & forc'd
Onhappie Hulst, therby your facts defended,
And therefrom but by death to be divorc'd;
Your blood so boldlie spendit there & spilt,
Your Tombs nor gold more glorioussie hes built.

107. **James Lord Stewart.**

Brother-german to Andrew, Lord Ochiltree; a noble gentleman,
a famous Captane, a brave schollar, a grave statfman; Earle
of Arrane & Great Chancellor of Scotland. Floorished &
was slaine, the yeare of Christ 1597.

When deeds of honor high, or hazards hard,
Occur'd to be effectuat by force,
What anie martiall doer durst thow darr'd,
Yet wislie weigh'd the advantage or the worfe;
Thy will & vse to actione thow inur'd,
Through nature strong and dreidlefs to indur'd.

Thy fauning fortune, nor thy frouning fate,
Thy cleare sunshine, nor yet thy cloudie day,
Thy standing honor, nor thy stouping state,
They mov'd nought much, nor did thy minde dismaie;
But lyke a tall shipe in a stormie tide,
Thow onabased boldlie did abyde.

And when the force of foes did most affront thé,
There moien most & thine was att the meaneft;
There magnitude of minde did nought furmount thé,
But thine was know'n coequall with the keenest;
This witnes'd was when wnawarrs invaded,
Thy fortitude nought att thy faling faded.

108. ~~Lachlane~~ ~~Macklane~~.

A man for his spreit, strength and heroicall dignitie of perfone, to
 be compair'd to the most ancient Captanes of his Countrie;
 onhonestlie betrai'd and slaine by his sisters sone, Sir James
 Mackonell, the yeare of Christ 1598.

Who of thy Highland Peers in spreit surpast,
 Or overmatch'd thé in a mite, Macklane?
 Yea! if I should all our records o'recast,
 Scarce could I finde of infinite bot ane;
 So was thow both in partes espied, & spreit
 Be best approv'd opinions compleit.

The high commend thow to thy glorie got,
 (And then thy foes from gallent men & great)
 Still fall it stand to thy renoune a note;
 When Time is nought and daies shall have noe dait,
 Thy praises fall be publiht & repeated,
 At such a work, with reasone, thow was rated.

Yet this thy worth that so esteemed stood
 Wes trait'rouslie betrai'd and tane away,
 And by a brench (a boutcher of thy blood)
 Condigalie for his deeds condemn'd this day,
 For the rewards on treason that attends,
 Are, dreidfull doome! disgrace and doolfull ends.

109. **Sir Alexander Murray.**

Collonell of the Scottish regiment in the Low Countries, and ane
courageous man of warr; slaine in Bumble with the cannon,
the yeare of Christ 1599.

O how farr fall the tirranie extend,
And furie of the Spanish forces faire!
Sall ne're there ire, nor wrong invasions end?
Shall nought there pride from persecution spaire?
Or fall they ne're desist from the desire,
Of the Wneited Provinces impire?

Shall nought but it there appeiteits appease?
Shall nought bot it make fatt there meagrie minds?
Sall ne're our eies behold her holie daies,
Nor find the fructs of peace that France now finds?
To mattocks turn'd the mace, the sword, the sithe,
Bles God, & for that benefeit be blithe.

No, no, but att ane other end they aime,
And to a broader butt there bolts are bent;
Thir countries are nought but a collord clame,
It is the trew Religion they wold rent;
And they this head for hecatombs will have,
Which grant, good God! it may releive the leave.

110. **James Douglas.**

Earle of Buchane; a young nobleman amongst the number of our
noble youths one of most singular hope and expectatione;
died in the 21 yeare of his aige, the yeare of Christ 1601.

Laid in the ludge of Honor heir behold
The man that Mars & that Minerve admir'd;
In yeares tho young, yet in his actions old,
And lyke a pure wnsported pearle appear'd;
A Count & Knight, by kinde courageous,
The onlie hope and honor of his Houfs.

That too short tyme of life that Nature lent,
And on this proudent potentat did spaire,
To hav't but prejudice to honor spent,
He hade a circumspect and constant caire;
And nought weell done nor perfect wold approve,
If nought in pietie perform'd & love.

Allace! fould nought this land lament this los,
And for this Worthie weep a world of teares?
Who in his dauning was dissolv'd to dross,
And tane wntimlie in his tender yeares;
Before was seen peracted be him ag'd,
That young so soone & certane signes presag'd.

III. ~~Mark~~ Alexander Boide.

A learned, virtuous, & weell dispos'd gentleman; ane excellent
Poet, whereof manie records yet remains. After his pere-
grinatione tuise almost through all Europe, in the vigor of
his aige, departed the yeare of Christ 1601.

Brave Boyde! that by thy airt divyne hes draw'n,
And with Apolinean pen exprest
So manie warlike Worthies of thy oun, e,
Out from the shrine of thy Hyblean breast,
Thow for thy worth should with these Worthies pafs,
And be with them, too, rancked for thy race.

A famous Clane, a fast and faithfull kinde
Beare thé a branche refembling right the roote;
For frequentlie it falleth out, wee find,
A good tree gives againe a gracious froot;
So fend that noble kinde from whence thow came,
Thé (to this foil) befeeming weell the fame.

Fraught weell with learning and the librall arts,
With tri'd intelligence into the tongs,
And other manie more approved pairts,
That to the laureat & learn'd belongs,
Which magnifi'd, shall make thé & admir'd,
And prais'd perpetuallie, suppose expir'd.

112. **Alexander Irwine.**

Of Drum, ane ancient, wife, and honorable, aged Barron,
died 1602.

Bold Barron! borne of noe base blood nor birth,
Bot from Patrician peers and parents sprong:
All men of wifdome, honor and of worth,
That by succeffion laughfull and a long
Have bein both good, and of there actions great,
Into the publiſt and the privat ſtate.

One of thy great grand-firs, a gallant Knight,
When James the Firſt, a wife and worthie prince,
Was captive kept, againſt all reaſons right,
Or law then know'n, or yitt fancited ſince,
Was one of theſe, thoſe Worthies weell eſteem'd,
That ranſon'd him, and brought him home redeem'd.

Harlaw and Brechen battells both doe beare,
(Feights famous, perremptor and perrillous)
That two of thy forbears bravlie there,
And hardilie won honor to thy Houſs;
Which thow, with wifdome, and by hardineſs,
To thine and thers great credit did increaſs.

113. **Sir John Gordon.**

Of Pitlurge; a honorable, wise, and worthie Knight.

Thow grave, good Knight, fair fashion'd, full of faith,
And wonderfullie vigillient and wise,
That nothing bot nobilitie did breath,
Heer in the limeits of a little lies;
 Whose placid spreit so was to peace dispos'd,
 That it eternall with the Just enjoyst.

Into thy tyme, thy manie travells tends
(Tranquillitie so all thy life thow lov'd)
To quench the countrie quarrells and of freinds,
T' amend what mal & miscontentments mov'd;
 O worthie Knight! according to thy kind
 So wislie weell and vertuouflic inclyn'd.

Manie be borne, stir'd be there nature strong,
And confidence into ther force t' affect,
Yea foster feids the wicked they and wrong,
And that bot for there pride and powr's respect;
 But thow to peace was (to thy glorie) giv'n,
 A jem on earth, a jewell into heaven.

114. **Sir Andrew Stewart.**

Collonell; nottable & most famous for his militarie knowledge,
 praeteifed in the East pairts, Low-Countrie warres; & att
 home, for his singular good service, renoun'd. Floorish'd
 the yeare off Christ

Two Roman rewlars and ane Epirot,
 For valor all, bot warring divers waies,
 Renoun'd names triumph with glorie, got
 The laurall too adorne them in there daies:
 First Maximus, when it seem'd meet he might,
 For wife avoiding & deferring fight:

Marcellus fine is celebrat and prais'd,
 For valerous adventring in his warr,
 And ever biding battell onabais'd,
 Tho ne're so awfull his adverstars ar:
 And Pirrus last, that Epirat renoun'd,
 Was, for the best encamping, Captane croun'd.

Bot of these gallants all these graces great,
 And martiall mindes of these three mightie men,
 Witt to bewar, force to effect a feat,
 And how t'encampe convenientlie to ken,
 Keen Collonell, all through thy theorie,
 And praeteifes was proper wnto thé.

115. ~~Sir Thomas Gordene.~~

Of Chuny; a Knight, honorable, valerous, & wife; courteouslie
inclyn'd, virtueouslie disposed, and affable wnto all in all
his affaires. Floorished the yeare of Christ .

More large the los, and greater nor the greif,
Is that by death the Countrie-State sustaines;
It stricks the standers, and cuts down the cheeff,
Strong pedestalls to prop it that pertaines;
The damage then that death does to th' Estate
Exceeds the course and compafs of conceapte.

Each moment, month, each yeare, each day, each houre
Exempted non that mortall is among,
And in each place, experience of the pow'r
Is doolfullie taught of the Tirrane strong;
Yea, that this day, in this accomplish't Knight,
Wee foolie fie with forrow in our fight.

Since when occasione did occure or crave
To marke or meafure by the minde a man,
Few was, in giving councill good or grave,
That past him, eln, or inch, or fpace, or fpane;
No, non, and if to goe, to Mars his gaine,
Who better prov'd, or feen into the fame?

116. **John Marques of Hammiltoun.**

Earle of Arran, Lord of Evan and Aberbrothock, &c.; a
 honorable and egregious perfonage, [in] whom the marks
 and notts of trew Nobilitie ever was moft eminent. He died
 the yeare of Chrift .

So many reaſons relevant ariſe,
 And ſtore of ſtuff t' wp propt thy praife appeare,
 That might make wicked wretches that invies
 The Worthie moſt, there eyes eclipsed cleare
 In thé the ſignes of honor, to behold
 That virtew weive into the worthie wold.

No notes ignoble, nor baſe formes was found
 (That could a Prince his reputatione paire)
 Within thy boſome grave to get a ground;
 No, nor thral'd thoughts was hid or harbr'd there,
 Thoughts that to vice and ſlaves to ſinn are ſeen,
 Nought noble thoughts of noble mynds I meen.

Nobilitie conſcording with thy minde,
 With vertuous works (nought wedded to thy will)
 In th' affable and mightie Marquis ſhinde,
 And ſhew'd thow ay ſtood ſtaide and ſtable ſtill,
 One ever effaulde & religious Lord,
 Onharm'd thy honor & onwrong'd thy word.

117. **John Lord Forbes.**

A stout courageous Lord; in his youth entangled with troubles,
and in his aige in peace, both grave & godlie. Died Anno
Christie 1606.

Long with the jaw's of nightbour jarrs I jufted,
And in a warrs onkindlie wau's was volv'd,
Long of these greiffs that follow force, I gufted,
Yet refolute and lyke my felfe resolv'd;
 I ftale ftai'd and ftood one alwayes ftill,
 Into my fortouns faire, even odd or ill.

Nought that I took into that life delight,
Or fanc'd with freinds old to be att ods;
Nor by the profound powers of my fpright,
And th' everlafting glorie of the gods,
 I doe proteft, could warrs have been prevented,
 I both did loath, milike them, and lamented.

But fatall caices they muft have ther courfs,
And deeds predeftinat they muft be done,
Tho whills the worthie Warriors get the worfs,
And whills they ventrars in ther warrs they win;
 B' infortund fight there can come noe difcredit
 Wnto bold breasts, that bravlie does abyde it.

118. **Sir William Edmond.**

Colonell to one of the Scotts regiments in the Low-Countries,
and one of the Counsaill of warr of the Wncited Provinces;
a knight that for his exceiding valour past all the degrees of
martiall dignities, and gave ws manie and nottable prooffs
of his skill, as any other of his aige. He flourish'd, and was
slaine att Rensberge 1607.

How many mount (tho by there birth) bot bafs,
And scarce from good beginings great are grown,
Most by the means of mony that they mafs,
In sho to Honors higheft stall are stowne;
 Tho honor and nobilitie be noe
 Attain'd wnto, acqyred or purchast fo.

Bot he, throw haunting honorable armes,
And exerceise, that greateft worth, grave witt,
Accounting kingdoms but lyke countrie farma,
All other practeis does postpone to it,
 By means more meriting, grew by degrees
 Nixt to a great Dictators dignities.

The Low Lands warrs did ne're a foldar sie,
A collonell, knight, nor commander knew,
(And with great grace one of these all wes he)
Whose fame and martiall glorie greater grew,
 Or wes, nor Edmond more renoun'd, or raise
 In Holland too, more honor, place & praise.

119. **John Graham.**

Earle of Montrois, Lord Græm & Montdiew; ane aiged, wife,
& noble Earle; Great Chancellor of Scotland, and first High
Commissioner for his Majesty in Scotland. Died the yeare
of Christ 1608.

That Græme, whose greatnefs to be great began,
And in our stories is so much extol'd,
From that vast wark, the Wall of Adrian,
Adventred, win, hurl'd down by him, & hold,
His fortune first laid found wnto the frame
Of thy heroick Houfs, egregious Græme.

Then that Sir John, for worth (whom Wallace ws'd)
Such wondrous knightlie courage did decore-him;
And for cheef colleague in his conflicts chus'd,
Since non he fand to be preferr'd before him;
He on that frame of fame, that former found
Of praises, plac'd a mountane lyke a mound.

But thou o'regrew the greateft in degrees,
Yea, past that be compairing may be prais'd;
And to be wondred of all earthlie eyes,
Ne're to be ruin'd of renoun, hes rais'd
A monument, great Grahame, wnto thy glore,
Nor Artemifias mole, or maufole more.

120. **Sir James Lawson.**

Of Humbee, Knight; he was gentleman of his Majesties Chamber; a gallant youth in the way of honor; infortunatlie drown'd beside Aberdeen, in a standing laike, caled the Old Watter-gang, ryding over-rashlie, but without knowledge of the ground, 1612.

Whose mynds so marbl'd & his heart so hard,
 And who of steell whose stomachs are so strong,
 That would not when this hudge mishap wes heard,
 To th' outmost note of sorrow set there song,
 And elevat there voice and woes alone,
 The higheft straine of any troubl'd toone.

To see a Gallant with so great a grace,
 So suddenlie wnthought on so orethrow'n,
 And so to perish in so poor a place,
 By too rash ryding in a ground unknow'n,
 The flintie Fates that but all pitie proove,
 Would both to mourne, & miseratione move.

Yitt shall this death the Defunct not disgrace,
 Nor to his praise prove prejudiciall,
 Since men of greater rank have rune lyke race,
 And lost by lyke misfortouns fine and fall;
 For Fergus, Dowgall, and King Donald droun'd,
 And they all three Kings of this Countrie croun'd.

121. **Thomas frazer.**

Of Strechin, brother-german to Lord Frazer of Lovat; a noble
Gentleman adorn'd with many honorable and worthie
qualities. Died the yeare of Chrif 1612.

If that thy virtue, wifdome, or thy worth
Now furnifhes more fedders to thy fame,
Or (what great gifts does grace) if noble birth
Nobilitats, or more renouns thy name,
Non is fo fure of fens, fo fharp of fight,
Whofe reasons reach dow do determe it right.

For in thy facts found faithfull by th' effects,
And all thy labours laughfull while alive,
Thow did exprefs moft provident refpects
To make them with thy ftock and ftate to ftrove;
In vertew alwayes cairfull to decore,
To honor this, and to augment that more.

All thefe compacted and accomplifht pairts,
As with the good begot thé living love,
And as thy manie merits and defairts,
As full of profeit pleafant they did prove,
So now the want of fo great worth alway
Leaves no lefs dollor for thy death this day.

122. [James] Drummond.

Earle of Perth; ane egregious and a gallant youth, of a most
noble dispositione; in the verie flourishing of his aige pre-
vented by death, the yeare of Christ 1612.

Greeff, groans and tears, sad sigh's and sorrows so,
Crofs and cut short in, amaz'd & mirthless Muse,
That now thé knoes (so is she wrapt in woe)
Nought what inventione verse, nor words to wfe,
T'ingrafs the gifts & pen thy pairts, great Pearth,
That beutified and blift thé from thy birth.

All excellent was th' outwards to the eie,
But th' other halfe (that was nought borne) thy best,
The Spirituall Powers inexplicable be,
And nought to be by th' imperitie exprest;
So rare these first and so sublime the last,
That th' apprehensione of her spreit they past.

To write then of thy worthinefs and witt,
Or of the splendor of thy priors speek,
That meruit much my Muse she must omitt,
For sorrow for thy sake hes made her sick;
Therefore, wnto her woes she giv's the way,
Since what she fould they suffer nought to fay.

123. ~~Sir James Stewart.~~

A noble and a gallant youth, heire apparent to the Lord of Blantire; wounded in a combat in England, foughten with the Owe of [the Son of Lord] Whartane, one English man; died

Great courage known included in thy kinde,
From Bancho thy forbears to thy birth,
In him, in them, in thé, there blood combin'd,
Hes be th' events well witnessed your worth;
And thine in thy last work the world view'd
That duell where thou died, tho nought subdew'd

This magnitood of minde some much commended,
But more the quarrell and the caufe condemned,
That both wnto that bealfull bargane bended,
And in a furie for to fight, inflam'd
Thy martiall minde, for greater fortions fit,
If nought fearce wrath hade overvail'd thy witt.

That curfed combat where thy lyfe was loft,
With all the courage that a Knight became,
Thy discontented kin and countrie croft,
And ever fall be forie for the same;
Yet thou there got, what I ame fure thou fought,
Renoune and honor with thy bloodshed bought.

124. **To the Memorie of**

All the valorous & honorable SCOTTISH WARRIOURS flaine in the
Religious Civill Warrs in France, wnder the conduct of that
renoun'd & victorious King, Henry the 4th.

Religious fighters for the faith in France,
These obelisks, these trophea's, and these tombs,
Memorialls in your remembrance,
Erect and rear'd in these reverend roum's,
Wife Pallas, Mars, and Pietie did place,
Your Countrie, Yow, and Gallia to grace.

Your valor Mars, your witt Minerva will
Have on these tombs t' eternitie extended,
In livelie lins that learned Ladies skill,
Your courages and knowledge hes commended;
And Pietie (sweet foulls) solemnlie shall,
With glorie evergreen, o'regroun them all.

O weell spent paines, weell waired was your blood,
Well lost your lives, and wondrous weell deserve yow
(For service oft so neccessar and good)
Such ever powerfull patrons to preserve yow
From envies ill, from tearing Time and Fates,
Eternallie that noe time terminats.

125. **John Gordone.**

Earle of Southerland; ane heroick and most noble Earle, worthilie lamented; in the strength of his aige depairted this life, the yeare of Christ 1615.

Aftrea sad in feck and fable fute,
Discheveled about her hade her hair,
Nought murning like a maide, bot manlie mute,
Croft and confounded for thy cause with caire,
 Wpon thy tomb a stone lyke statue stands,
 With fixed feit, clofs eyes, and crossed hands.

And so by filent signes such sorrow shows,
As witt can nought invent, nor wreit, nor word,
No, nor our humane hearts compre'nds nor knows,
Nor tho yet know'n could mans concept record;
 So with displeasures she opprest appear's,
 That ther's noe place for plaints nor time for tears.

Yet by this solemne silence it wold seem
That this most mœstfull Maid but murmur means,
More pithelie nor by high plaints, t' expream
Th' assaults of sorrows that her soull susteans,
 And for thy want, wife, worthie Earle, will ay
 With vult and nought with voce her woe bewray.

R

126. **Irvine Kempt Garden.**

A man of admirable and stupendious strength, called the Kempt
for killing of a feirce and mightie boar in the den of Garden,
and got the said lands therfore, being the first that boor
our name, & from whom all that boor the same are de-
scended. He floorisht about the reigne of King Gregorie
the Great.

When they, whom Fame for nottable renoun'd,
Are nam'd, numbred, and notorious,
And with the cape of land for lawrell croun'd,
To make them gallenter and glorious,
Should thow, that was as excellent as old,
Rest onremembred, reckned, or onscrold?

No, noe; the killing of that cruell beast,
His head throw'n of and from his den furth draw'n,
As is in thy primevident exprest,
Hes caus'd thé be Kempt Irvine cald & knawn,
Thy style and laud thow from thy Lord for that,
And wee from thé our name of Garden, gatt.

That Boars head, bloodie, rugged of, & rent,
(When others shorne or beatten of it beares)
In signe of honor for thy hardiment,
Thy recta-line yitt as thow wan it wears,
So be that simple onsupplied bage,
All come of thé are know'n in everie aige.

127. **Sir James Stewart.**

Called the Black Knight, sone to the Lord of Lorne; ane noble
& a worthie Knight; married Queen Jean Seymer after the
death of King James 1., her husband, the yeare 1439, &
begot on her John and James, Earles of Atholl and
Buchane, and Andrew, Bishope of Murray; was removed
from Court be moyen of the Earle of Dowglafs; therafter,
failing to Flanders, was by the Fleemings taken, and in
Flanders died, the yeare of Chrif 1446.

Lellie, in the
Scot. hist., pag.
192 & 298.

Thy worthie vertues, they indeid desire,
I grant, a more Homerick muse nor mine
To furnifh food and fewell to the fyre,
That fould them to the future times define;
And perfectlie both forme & fet them forth,
According as they were, & thow was worth.

Illuftruous Lord! my Mufe immature yet,
Loath that the floorifh of thy fame fhould fade,
Or be pen't in Oblivions pitchie pit,
Wherin of ~~mereits~~ is no mentione made,
But there, all that deferv'd, lye dead & clean
Oblit'rat are, as they hade never bene.

Therefore fhe will, fince it fo much deferv'd,
Nurifhed with nectar and ambrofian breath,
From th'all fuppreffing priffon to preferv'd,
We then the dungeon & the den of death,
That it may vivid wax and never vane,
Bot evermore remembered remaine.

128. **Sir Andrew Gray.**

Ane English gentleman, the first of that name in Scotland; for the love he beare to the worthie King James the 1, came in his Graces service, & weell esteem'd be the said King got in recompence the heretrix of Foulls, Helen Mortimer, in mariaige, from whom the hous of Gray is descended. He flourished the yeare of Christ 1424.

When James the First, that wife and worthie King,
From England home there long detain'd reteir'd;
In whom there did such wondrous prudence spring,
That English both did mark it, and admeir'd
That in a Royall youth, of so few yeares,
So manie princleie pairts so soon appears.

Which admiratione mightlie did move,
And into diverse there of state did stirr
A firme affectione, liking, and a love
To serve and hold of him; and thow of thir
Was nought the last, nor meanest, bot a man
Respected most and best thought of these then.

This gracious King the leaving of your land
To these & the past nought wnrecompent,
No, but his Highness, with a liberall hand,
Yow all to honor and to wealth advanst;
And ther, be th' heretrix of Fowlls, made heare
To that old Knight, Sir Roger Mortimer.

129. **James Lord Ogilvie.**

Father to James Lord Ogilvie that now is; a courteous and a noble Lord, belov'd and highlie honor'd with his Prince; sent cheiff in a Royall ambassage to the Corronation of Christian the 4, now King of Denmark, etc. Departed this present life, the yeare of Christ 1597.

Most lovie Lord, in forme and fashions faire,
In courtesies and complements compleit,
That with the best componde thou might compare
In pregnancie and powers of the spreit;
 The gifts and graces of the minde, I mean,
 That ornaments best to the best hes bein!

This thy innate and noble naturall,
Thy educatione, travells, and thy fight,
Each helping others and conjoyned all,
They have prepaired and proportion'd right
 Thé a pure polisht spreit, as good as great,
 And ripe to rule beneath a Royall State.

Weell did the pearle and paragone of Princes,
Thy foveraigne Lord, thy Prot'us pairts espie
Out of his wifdomes sharp-ride-fight & fences,
That built in his Basilik bosome ly;
 Thé therfore and thy witts be wislie ws'd,
 And once to be his cheeff Embasdore chous'd.

130. **John Earle of Carrills.**

A wife, renowned and noble Earle; departed the
his aige, the yeare of Christ 1615. yeare of

Carrick, thy Count and weelbeloved Lord,
With all thy nigh'bring Provinces deplore;
Into whose bosome witt and valor stor'd,
And daily to his death augmented more;
 Into that breast no bad, nor bastard thought,
 A habitatione hade, nor feat hes fought.

Concerning worshipec or religious rights,
But stable rearing on the stedfast rock,
His leivlie faith impostures he dispights,
And all there mad mal-ventions he did mock,
 Accounting mercenar that humane means,
 Which to support Plutonean pride pertains.

Thow'r interest the King and Countrie too,
He laiks a loiall leege, a lover it,
A learned, wife, and Lord most loving thow,
To serve him Lord thé and defend her fit;
 So Carrick, thow the Countrie, King & Faeth
 Are interest all by th' Earles wntimlie death.

131. **Patrick Earle of Kinghorne.**

Lord Lion, Belleville, & Glamis; a religious, wise, folide, and
 worthie Earle. Depairted this life, the yeare of his aige
 the year of Christ 1615.

Who greater graces hade of graver yeares?
 Who of his place of greater spreit hes spir'd?
 Who hes more prudent proven among the peers,
 Or with more parts praise-worthie hes appear'd,
 Into that too curt course of life (bot lent)
 And little space that heir Earle Patrick spent?

His faith fast fixt was naither fond nor fain'd,
 In's courses constant but recalling know'n;
 One neare for feare, nor want of stomak stain'd,
 Nor be inducement from that deutie draw'n,
 That to ther God, ther Sovereigne Lord & Law,
 Good Christians and loiall subjects aw.

No, no; non can that Count expyr'd reprove,
 Nor anie point to his dispraise impute;
 Bot rather will (into his lyfe such love
 His working wisdome wan) rise & refute
 The calumneis that envie dare obtrude,
 Glamms, gainst thy Earle, so great, so grave, so good.

132. **George Gordone.**

Earle of Huntlie, Eangye, Lord Gordone, Loquhaber, & Badzenoch, Great Chancellor of Scotland; ane heroick and noble Earle, notable famous in the Scottish historie. Floorished the yeare .

Rest noble Lord, first famous for thy kinde,
Then nottable was for thy calling knowne;
Bot markable most for great gifts combin'd,
Which makes thé so be through all Brittain blawne,
And everie throat to be a shalme to sound
These virtews that, Great Noble, thé renoun'd.

Thow borrow'd non, thy virtews were thine owne,
Thow filth'd from non there feathers when thow flew,
Nor ought that now susteins thy statue's stowne,
Bot all thy golden graces with thé grew;
And what e're did adorne thé to thy death
Began to bud when thow began to breath.

Bot how they spred and sprang into thy youth,
And florish'd in thy tyme of tutelage,
Or how, in stronger state or greater growth,
They buire faire fruct to the ending of thy aige,
Now oceans and speats of praise displayes,
When clos'd with credit is thy date of dayes.

133. **Alexander Bruce.**

Of Earls-hall; ane honorable Barron, adorned with many good
& godlie graces. Dyed in the yeare of Christ 1600.

Thow that does from that thunderbolt, the Bruce,
(Borne both his foes to beat, debell and brave)
Thy lawfull line and thy discent deduce,
The highest honor that thy Houfs could have;
Such was thy cariaige, know'n in everie place,
As best becum from fuch a Root & Race.

Firft to thy God thou hade a great regaird,
To King and Countrie then thy caire exceeded;
Thy tables, too, were princlic-lyke prepair'd,
To all and wnto non deny'd that needed;
Yet to superflous formes oppon'd exprefs,
That seem'd bot fib to ryot and excefs.

No brainfick-heads was harbour'd in thy houfs,
Nor non dispighting pietie nor peace;
Thy noble nature deligat and douce,
Could nought allow fuch laulefs spritts a place;
No, but it plainlie did expell the proud,
And lou'd non bot the godlie and the good.

134. **Sir John Carmichael.**

Of that Ilk, Knight; a valerous Gentleman, sometime Warden of
the [Middle] Marches; ryding to correct the insolencie of
some rebellious Borderers, was slaine be

1600.

While be Commiffione and the Kings command,
Wnto the Border Lands neir England, where
The torrent Arve does strick wpon the strand
And fat the feilds and wearid valies there,
Thow then, Lord Warden, went to give the Law,
For bringing rebell-ryders wnder aw.

Some perverse spreits, oft praeteifed to spoile,
That then difdain'd directions to indure,
Or lafullie to labour, love or toill,
Most cruelly to cutt thy throat conjoure;
And as they plot they praeteis and performe,
And stroak thé with ane w unexpected storme.

A deed, no doubt, indigne to be declar'd,
A bold and contumelious contempt,
That thow could nought for thy great spreit be spaired,
Nor for thy place be from that ill exempt;
But inhumainlie made away, God knaws,
In spight of heavenlie & of humane Laws.

135. **Sir Thomas Lyone.**

Of Baldoukie, Knight; brother-germane to John, Lord Glames,
etc., Great Chancellor of Scotland; a soleid, wife and
martiall minded gentleman; one of the Lords of Counfall &
Sessione; Treasurer of Scotland, the yeare .

Preferment, praise, and honor high pertaines
To those that restless nought remissly rinne;
They that extreamitie of storme sustaines,
As went'rars wife most worthilie should winne,
And they whose virtews does there names renoune,
Them cheiflie Honor does commend and croune.

Thow then that stronglie fo State storms sustain'd,
Nor mean nor few Republict races ran,
And manfullie in all thy matters meen'd,
Still leiving like a great and gallant man,
In the expression of a spregnant spreit
Hes for reward this croune of Honor merit.

Them as thy justum thow injoy it must,
To make thy ghost be glaid and glorie too,
When these thy bones falbe dissolv'd to dust,
And turn'd to earth and ashe, as they are now;
Since that the gifts of thy great spreit procures,
That wndefac'd ev'r thy defarts indures.

Now glorious are there Ghosts that for there God,
There King, ther Countrie, Faith, or for there Freinds
Doe by the force of foes, the rack, or rod,
There vitall spirits prodigallie spend ;
And happie them the World accounts and calls
Whom to like fine, like fate, or fortoun falls.

Whose Ghosts more glade should be and glorious then,
And whose renouns more rolled through this round,
Whose deeds and death amongs ws mortall men,
For better causses clameth to be croun'd ;
Gif for the Churches, the Countrie, King, or Kin,
It glorious be to doe and die therin.

Then greefles, glade, and glorious is thy Ghost,
Now plac't where praise and pleasures are compleet,
That with thy Sovereigne Lord, thy life hes lost,
And fell before him fightand att his feet,
Whaire nought few of thy freinds to him and thé
Declair'd ther loialtie and love, did die.

137. **Walter Stewart.**

Lord of Blantire; ane of the Extraordinary Lords of the Seffion,
one of the Octavians, and one of His Majeftys honorable
Privie Councill; a prudent and discreit gentleman, depairted
this lyfe the yeare 16 .

AND

Sir John Preston.

Of [Fentonbarns], Knight, Lord President of His Majeftys
Seffion; a honorable, learned, & judicious gentleman,
departed this lyfe the yeare 16 .

Advert Viator and advance thine eyes
Wpe to those moldie monuments & tombs,
Wherin, thow worthie, worshipfull & wise,
(Too narrow straight and clofs concreated rooms)
There terrane trunks, there flitting tents, there traesh
Heir bot a while are folded in there flesh.

There spirits pure, that from the purest sprang,
Corruption could nought keep, nor clay inclose;
From whence they come they green'd againe to gang,
And throw the durrs of Death their glaidlie goes,
Whaire they attending (mirthfull does remaine)
A re-unciting glorious againe.

For name, renoun, nor praife they neid nought pans,
Nor what detractione after death can doe;
They reigne in rest where is no change, nor chance,
Nor where is neid to eek, nor add wnto
That passing all and perfect plenitood
Of glorie into God, the greatest good.

138. Earle of Orkney.

(Or Earle of Bothwell, Duke of Orkney).

Magnanime minds, why muse ye as amaz'd,
 To see your fellous feirce and froward fates?
 Oft Tyme and Fortone ruin'd hes and rais'd
 Bais blood, high born, and altred all estates;
 Be nought amazed then, nor think it wonder,
 Tho Kings be croft and Majestie ly wnder.

On Neptuns back my barge seem'd sett secure,
 While with the lions love it sail'd circounded;
 But few that God so setl'd sie, nor sure,
 And I not obstant these am thus confounded;
 Time hes my trust, my life and state betray'd,
 And in my fate, my fall and wrack bewray'd.

Heroicks yet the Fortoun, Fate, and Time,
 To ruine yow attempt and t'alter all;
 Yow should be semi-dean and fubleim,
 And stoup nought for distresses temporall;
 But in the los of life, and change of States,
 Be resolute and feare not force of Feats.

139. **Sir Robert Keith.**

Of Benholme, brother-german to George, Great Marshall of
Scotland, now leiving; a honorable and noble mynded
gentleman, departed the present lyfe, the yeare 16

All yow that valor, worth, or courage carie,
That noble birth and gallant spreits respects,
T'attend these tropheas, tomb & triumphs, tarrie,
That now renoun in honor heir erects,
Of this most Mars-like Marshalls brother bold,
Whose worthinefs was worth a grave of gold.

And yow that rarities and wonders wold,
Or wifh to view things marvellous yow may;
Heir love and honor, hand in hand, behold
March with the Muses all in doole this day;
Bellona brave, and Mars the mourners cheeff,
Gods seldome fene to sigh, or groan for greeff.

Nought to this Worthie to be wanting yit,
They in a mortall manner and humane,
This high-borne-heros-herfe to honor it,
All cled with caire & cypres croun'd doe daigne;
And with fad Anthems, blak & luri'd layes,
Shall grave in gold this Worthies worth & praise.

Whane change of Time and chance of Feat conspires,
 And mens miscariaige as a curs concurrs,
 Thrns they orethrow, prefs and pull doun Impires,
 Great Kefars, Kings and Dukes drives out of dures;
 Chance, Change and Time, like cancre, moaths & freats,
 Yea, wndermines all men and mundane States.

What Time, what Change, what Chance and m' vnfreinds might,
 Could all confederat agains me frame,
 Both with difdainfull and deserved spight,
 Conbin'd t'obliterat and blot my name
 Out of the Rolls and Records of renoun,
 How soon m'offended Prince they fand to froune.

Chance, Change and Time yit iustlie did conjoure,
 And for my follies fram'd my fall and foill,
 Which me from th' hight of my best fortouns bure,
 Fleim'd and defam'd wnto a forraigne foill;
 Whair I bot vext did wait on others will,
 Whill Death woutchaf'd to eas and end my ill.

141.

Most pregnant Worthie, worshipfull and grave,
In worde, in vote, and in thy working wife;
With gifts more nor gray hairs grac'd is thy grave,
Whairin thy reliques rests and ludg'd now lies;
A wonder once, a world of witt and worth,
Th' Vliffes of this Iland since thy birth.

Before thé few, and feldome since are such
In giving of a councill sage and found,
In turns materiall that the State did twich,
Non faithfull forowarder nor thow was found,
Ane as in State that in the Church advis,
Nev'r fail'd, nev'r did difficult things refuse.

For in what was thy witts and spreit imployd,
Thy tongue, lyke Tullies, told, thy pen exprest,
Or than thy cuning compas'd and convoy'd,
And what difficill was to doe, thow drest;
Yea, whan awry (seem'd works of greatest weight)
And crooked kyth'd, thow caused them stand wp streight.

T

142. **Sir John Sheen.**

Of Currihill, Knight; ane eloquent Orator, learned Jurist, skilfull Antiquarie; principall Clerk of the Registers and Rolls, and one of the Lords of his Majestys most honorable Privie Councill. He died 1617.

Gif martialle, or be what means of might,
 (Amongs the noble Romans e're renoun'd)
 A citizen ane other fav'd in fight,
 He was with civick wreaths decor'd & croun'd;
 And therefore honor'd more & thought of those,
 Then he that hade triumphed and taen ten foes.

Gif then the savor of a citizen
 These worthie Romans grac'd & so reguarded,
 How shall the paines and practeis of thy pen
 Be worthilie, as they were worth, rewarded,
 That fav'd so many thowfsands of this Isle,
 Whill thow refyn'd the stuff, refram'd the style?

Of th' Ancient Monuments, the Modern Laws,
 And fundamentall Statutes of Estate,
 Works of great witt and knowledge who nought knaws,
 Into two volums both as good as great;
 Wherin these Law's are be thy labors drest,
 And to thy praise, plain'd, polliisht & exprest.

143. **Alexander Burnet.**

Of Leyes; a honorable, wise & politique gentleman. Died
anno 1620.

Suift silver streams, smooth, slow and softlie flyd,
No, stay yow still, rin retrograd and turne,
Re-gorge againe, dead bot a motione byde,
With cairfull Crathes to lament and mourne,
And as my Leyes along the mourners bears,
Deave them with din, and droun them with thy tears.

And I, I shall re-echo everie roare,
Resound our sorrows and our shouting shrill,
While they wnto the cristall celing soar,
And all the Earth as they wpsleing fill;
For he our love is to be buri'd borne,
That me so much and Dea did thé adorne.

In cariaige comlie, in his counfaills faige,
Pollitique he was, provident and wise;
Ane ornament and honor to his aige,
Now in the phane, which he caus'd frame, he lies,
Awaiting, as all that be mortall must,
(To reigne in rest) the ryfing of the Just.

144. **Sir Thomas Menzies.**

Of Cults, Knight; Preposite of the burgh of Aberdeen; ane
accomplished & a worthie gentleman; returning from Court
to Scotland, departed this life, in the North pairt of
England, the yeare 1620.

S age sacred Muse! prepare thy selfe t'assist
I n sable cyphers for to set my song,
R efang thy flute and with a flebile fist
T urn'd to the tune most tearfull tunes among,
H eirs a Thanatick theame, t'extend and straine
O ctav's in voc, ov're everie common vene.

M ost mestfull Citie, moan and murne with me,
A nd from the lawest vaile and vults of voe
S earche for the caires that yet wnknawne be;
M ask musters then and swarmes of sorows shoe,
E xceeding all and all excessive more
N or hes bein told of in the times before,

G roan Tragick girle and passionatlie plaine,
Y ell with thy voce a deed and doolfull dittie,
E vir ejulat, groan and regrate againe,
I n tearmles tears the sorrows of this Cittie;
S ince, to her great & wondrous voe in volor,
O h! ominous to it expir'd her olor.

145. **Alexander Setone.**

Earle of Dumfermling, Lord Fivie, &c.; Great Chancellor of Scotland, and High Commissioner for his Majesty in Parliament, anno 16 ; ane egregious Earle; a singular, good and gracious Judge; a great and grave Statfman; of a profound and prudent providence and witt; and most worthie of immortall memorie. Depairted this present life, in the yeare 1622.

Accomplisht Count, when broot of Fame hade blaw'n,
And doubtfullie dilated hade thy death,
Tho too too trew, as t'have bein cleerlie know'n,
The Virtues therewith wrong'd weept & were wraeth,
The Graces groan'd, the Muses all they murn'd,
All th' Arts there cheerfull lookes in luring turn'd.

The Princes plaind, the mightiest bemoan'd,
The learn'd lament't, and voefull was the vife;
The conscrip-fathers when they think wpon't,
Was he with there eyes the ludging where thow lyes;
And all the Jurist's with there clients come,
And offers tears for tribute to thy tombe.

Egregious grave, thrife highlie happie thow,
That so rare heavenlie troupes, rich earthly traines,
Deplores thy death and to advance awow
Perpetually thy praises with there paines,
And make thy mereits bend above and streatch
O're Mundane reason, and all mortall reach.

146. **James, John, and Allan Stewarts.**

Brothers, cufings-german to King David Bruce, and brother to Robert the Second, King of Scotland; Hugh, Earle of Roſs; Kenneth, Earle of Sutherland; Alexander Bruce, Earle of Carrick; Andro, James, & Simon Frazers brother; all worthie and valerous noble perſonagis, flaine in that wnhappie feild of Halidonehill, 1333.

Boece, lib. 15,
fo. 328.

The Romans raige in warr and fought, bot how,
All nations help did with there ſtandarts ſtand;
Bot valerous and worthie Worthies yow,
That bot few Clans and Cohorts did command;
And with ſupport, aide, and ſupplies bot ſmall,
Made oft your foes before yow fold and fall.

Io. Major,
lib. 5, fo.
99 & 100.

They for there oun effect, now friends, then foes,
With Fortoun favring as there freind did fight,
And with or gainſt there mother countrie goes,
To roborat, or robb her of her right;
As did that Antone, Marks, & Marius,
Great Pompey, Sill, and Caeſer Julius.

Bot ever famous yee, all force defeat,
Triumph'd on all attemps and wracks of warre,
And tho to fall in fine, it was your fate,
While fearleſs (doughtie) yow defending are
Your Countries querrell and your Kings; what then?
Yow leave, tho dead, therby immortall men.

147. ~~Robert~~ Stewart.

Sone to the Earle of Lennox; a noble & worthie Captane, never
 wearied with the voes incident to warrs; Good-fire to that
 noble and famous Bernard Stewart, Lord of Obegny, &c.;
 renouned so in the Frensh, Scottish, English, and Italian
 histories; was slaine, with the Earle of Buchan, John
 Stewart, Constable of France, and Archbald Dowglafs,
 Earle of Wigtone and Duke of Turone, att the battell of
 Wernoll 1422.

Io. Major,
 lib. 6, fo. 127.

Bold Worthie! yow that thy begining brings,
 And reakins from that root and Royall race,
 Th' illustrious stocke and stemme of Steward Kings,
 Whose glorie now this earthlie glob doth grace;
 The unconquer'd courage thow at Vernoll shew,
 Thy pedegree from Princes sprung proves trew.

Boece, lib. 16,
 fo. 358.

It were disgrace to him that thinks him come
 From famelies of such a famous fame,
 So long, so nottablie renoun'd, to whom
 Might aither be imputed baillie blame,
 Or that his actions did not answere all,
 And in some fort shaw meer majesticall.

Thow wifelie this into thy wisdome viev'd,
 And Honor held thy diameter and square;
 Dishonor baifs, as shamefull thow eschew'd,
 And never did approve, that did impare
 The glorious grandour, great renoun & name,
 Of these from whence for to be come ye clame.

148. **Gordon.**

Ferrarius Pedemontanus in Incremento et Origine Gordoniarum Familie.

In the reigne of King Malcolme Cainmor, this gallant man, whose proper name is nought exprest amongs diverse others valerous & proudent gentlemen, was then verie famous for his courage and fingular good service in the said Princes warrs; and in great honor and highlie favour'd be reason in his said Prince his prefence, in the wood off Huntlie, with magne strength, & much magnanimitie, he overmastered and slew a terrible great boare, wherfore he was created first Lord Gordon, and caries in testimonie therof three boar-heads cutit of in a golden feild, of whom are that numerous and noble name flourishin this day descendit. He flourish'd about the yeare 1063.

Boece, lib. 12,
p. 264.

Whan that renoun'd King, Malcolm Cainmor, rang,
Which was the Third in number of his name,
These eminent and men of mark amang,
That hither on noe small occasions came;
And were (for manfull & there martiall deed
In our State stories) registrat, wee read.

Leslie, lib. 6,
fo. 209.

Non more esteam'd, nor than thought of than thow,
Ane offspring more hes spred in so short space,
Yea, near to numbers numberles, he's now
Grow'ne from the Gordon ground of thy great race;
And to a grandour such esteem'd hes stor'd,
That as thow than this countrie since decor'd.

Hol., Scot.
Hist., pag. 176.

Thy glorie great, gain'd by that gallant deed,
(The manfull mastring of that monstrous Boare)
Illustrat since and shynes so in thy feed,
Perforce perform'd thy Princes face before,
That clarefeis and thy courageous kinde,
Thy mightie martiall and thy manfull minde.

149. **Sir William Gordon.**

A wight, valiant, and worthie Knight; nottable and famous in the reigne of Alexander the 2^d; with diverse others of the Nobilitie of the Scottish Nacion, Patrick Dumbare Earle of March, and David Lindsay of Glenesk, went with Lodovick, the 7 King of France, to Jerusalem to the Sacred Warrs; and there, walianthlie feightand, with manie other noble Christians, were slaine about the yeare 1232.

Ferrarius de montan, incremente Origine Gordoniarum familie.

Among the numbers of our noble Knights,
(And nought a few our ferteill countrie afforded)
That are found famous into forraigne fights,
As ours and other Chronicles recorded;
Sir William, thow was noted ane of those,
That hatch'd high honors in the Heathen foes.

Boece, lib. 13,
p. 294.

The first most famous honorable warr,
And onlie worthie valour to advance,
T' all force and feights to be preferred farr,
The los of life be there th'event and chance;
For higher honor is to los all so,
Nor conquer kingdoms from a Christian foe.

Thy courage there did thy descent declare,
And there the pietie of thy spreit was spyed,
That spair'd thy proves heir and proof'd it there,
Where valiantly advancing there thow dy'd;
The noble quarrell & the Christian clame,
To th'endless glorie of the Gordons name.

150. ~~for~~best.

Ane ancient worthie gentlman; the head & cheeff of ane great familie, markablie remembered in the History of Scotland, hade his name changed from that of his forbears, called () and by the occaſione of the kiling of a mightie bear, or rather a boare, was called "For-the-best," and by contraction Forbes, as all the families deſcended from him are ſoe named to this day. He flouriſhed in the reigne of Robert the Firſt, about the yeare 1317.

Boece, lib. 14,
fo. 309.

My father, freinds, and all my kinſmen kinde,
And what was thers, there ſtrength, there ſtates, ther ſtore,
With there wſurping fatall foes was fil'd,
And in there pow'r what they poſſeſt before;
My pregnant Mother only ſcapes there hands,
Wnknow'n, and force fled wnto forraigne lands.

Whaire whill I to a twentie yeares attain'd,
To long and large with folks wnknow'n a while,
With me my murning Mother there remain'd,
Attending better tymes then ſtill exile;
For when the conquering Bruce here all commands,
I come againe, and clam'd my fathers lands.

But being by that Prince deſpon'd before,
To cauſe his wiſdome with his valour ſhine,
He doth a ſtate (tho nought the fame) reſtore
To me as much as I could clame for myne;
And if the treuth our Annalls hes expreſt,
My name was chang'd and I was cal'd Forbeſt.

151. **Malcolm Earl of Lennox.**

And Gilbert Hay, Lord Erroll; two honorable noblemen, the
constant and faithfull followers of the victorious King,
Robert the First; and two that attended and never forfook
him in all his . . . They flourish'd in his reygne
about the yeare of Christ . . .

Weell-worthie Worthies of a wortheis name,
And worthie all the honors to inherit,
That faultles faith and constancie can clame,
Or magnitude of martiall minds can mereit,
 Since through your faith now hence three hunder years,
 Fresh flourishing and faire your fame appears.

Boece, lib. 14,
fo. 310.

Whill th' ev'r matchles memorable Prince,
The bold King Robert, that conductor brave,
For martiall spreit and practeize never since,
(Shall Nature boast that such a grand she gave)
 Wifelie gave way to Time scarce feats & foes,
 That then t' oppres him all there powr's oppose.

Io. Leslie.

Hol., Scot.
Hist., p. 214.

Then stedfastlie to him in all his straits,
While others had noe hope, yow did adheare
In all his fortouns, when raw roots he eats,
And when he triumph'd too, both ye were there,
 As latelie to adorne yow, Daniell
 Into King Edward Long-leggs Life dois tell.

Daniell in the
Life of Edward
I., p. 171.

152. ~~David~~ **David Hay Constable.**

Keith Marshall; Strathquhan, then Chamberlane
to the Chancellor of Scotland; John Randolph, Earle of
Murray, and Earle of Strathearne; James Lindsay of
Glenesk; John Lyon of Bonewill; Roger Scrimgeor;
[William] Frazer; Alexander Gordone; John Waus;
Michael Scott; Dowgall Campbell; Maurice Murray;
Alexander Bodevall, called the Flour of chivalry; Robert
Leslie; and John Myrtoun; with many other gentlemen and
commons, slaine att the battell of Durham, 17 October 1346.

Boece, lib. 15,
fo. 336.

All they for worthie deeds that glorie gain'd,
And hev'd there honors out of hote alarms,
All they in pret'red tymes that he obtained
Fame for there facts and actions in ther armes;
Yea all remembred into martiall storie
Deserve no more renoun, no greater glorie.

Leslie, lib. 7,
p. 255.

Nor yow all gallants and egregious Earles
Have, att the last expyring of your sperit,
About your Prince wnparaleled pearls,
That day att Durham where ye dy'd demerit;
When as your valour to your foes a wonder,
Or life leaft yow laid many of them wnder.

Hol., pag. 241.

Yet tho your desteneis decre'd that ye,
Into that famous fight among your foes
Debaiting, sould for your King David die,
And in that bloodie campe your courses close,
Such floods of fame flou'd from your purple stream's,
That notifies, & nottable, your names.

153. **The Earles**

Of Dowglafs (called William); Fife; Sutherland; Wigtoun; and
Monteath; honorable, after manfull and valerous feighting
with there soveraigne Lord, King David Bruce, were taken
with him in the battell of Durham, 17 October, the yeare
1348.

What tho ye captive were, thrice worthie Counts,
Your hearts disdain'd for to desert your King,
Where through your glorie graves your mereits mounts,
And from your prisson does your praises spring;
For to have fayntlie fled, and left your Prince,
Hade been a deip defect, a foull offence.

Boece, lib. 15,
fo. 336.

And as those Princlie Peers above the pools,
That with him there there spireit plac't are spent,
So with your noble names remembrance pools,
Enriched are with gold engrav'n and grac'd;
And are your lauds, they are no less, since Fate,
T' attend your captive King, prolong'd your date.

Lefl., lib. 7,
pag. 255.

Hol., Scot.
Hist., p. 241.

And yet nought want of ventring nor goodwill,
No, nor of strength nor stomach to withstand,
Your foes that caught yow and your freinds did kill,
And a're your oft-croft Captane did command,
No but the Fat's preordaind they should fall,
And yow surveive for to revenge them all.

154. **John Lion.**

The first Lord Lion of Glamms; a man adoarn'd with many nottable and singular graces of the minde, advanced to the court and favour of King Robert the 2^d; and married Elizabeth Stewart, daughter to the said mightie Prince, and therby got many faire lands, high honors, and great dignities; and was made Chancellor of Scotland; & wnhappilie flaine in Forfar, be James Lindsay Lord of Crawford, the yeare .

Hol., Scot.
Hist., pag. 246.

By no fain'd Fate that th' Heathen hold divine,
But destinat and be Divine decree,
It was ordain'd, Lord Lion of thy line,
That thou the first should rift renoun'd to be;
Since that thy nature, name & noble minde,
Exprest thou sprang & come of Lion kinde.

Boece, lib.
pag. 341.

Thy high attemps above bafe spireits springs,
And lot successe did second thy assise,
Thow scorn'd to linck but with the line of Kings,
Directlie whence discended are these faves,
As trew tongu'd knowledge reckoning them records
All lawfull from thy loyns ten Lion Lords.

Leslie, lib.
pa. 261.

Egreious sonns with thé there great-grand-fyre,
All in your tim's amplie advanc'd & rais'd
To places of respect in this Impire,
And by the Princes your promovers prais'd,
For weell imploy'd paines into your places,
The highest honor of heroick races.

155. **Thomas and Nicholas Erskine.**

Alexander Lindsay, and William Cuninghame of Kilmaurs, 4.
heroick and noble gentlemen, defeated ane strong English
Host that landed on both the fydes of the Firth, cruelly
destroying, killing, and herrying all before them where they
come, and burnt St. Colmes Abay, & many touns in Fyfe;
and att last were by those noble and valerous gentlemen
valiantly routed, put to flight, flaine, taine, or drowned,
attempting to re-enter ther ships, in the reigne of King
Robert the Second.

Ane English armie Armada all in irc,
With barbarous bloodie harts and boutcher hands,
Beyond the Forth and into Fyfe with fyre,
Most mercilefs all where they came commands;
No Churches, no, nor th' Abbays there forbearing,
But Tigre-lyke all tugging down and tearing.

There violence all wraiked and devour'd,
Th' old they rept wpe and new born babs they brain'd;
Matrons misus'd and maidens they deflour'd;
The Holie houffes spoyled and profain'd;
Cities they sack't, the farms perforce in flamm,
And each the devill play'd proudlie in the samme.

Bocce, lib. 16,
fo. 342.

This rent your foulls, and rais'd yow to revenge
With wondrous valour those wnnorthie wrongs,
Which as with stomach stout, with strength as strange,
Ye ranklie rag'd, these inhumane amongs;
And so vindictive were yow and weell will'd,
That all that came to hand were caught or kil'd.

Hol., pag. 247.

156. *Adam Gordon.*

Sir John Swinton; John Levingstoun of Callander; [Sir Alexander] Ramfay of Dalhouffie; Walter de St. Clare; Rodger Gordon; and Walter Scott; all honorable, valerous, & oft renoun'd Knights; slaine in a battell att Hommildoun, fighting against Harie Percie, the Duke of Northumberland, & George Dumbar, Earle of March, then a rebell to his countrie, & Patrick Hepburne of Hails, slaine att Nisbet, with fundrie gentlemen of his hous; fightand, as said is, against the said Duke & Earle, in the reigne of Robert the 3d, about the yeares 1402 & 1403.

Boece, lib. 6,
fo. 351.

Most loving sonnes wnto your Mother-foil,
And all most valiant ventrars for her weell,
Wnnat'rally when she contempt and spoill,
Yea force from March disloyall facts did feill;
And for her peace tho some your sprits there spended,
Yet with your lives nor fames nor honors ended.

Leslie, lib. 7,
fo. 266.

For still posteritie shall preach your praise,
And all that's cairfull for the publick peace;
But martiall myndes shall magnifie and raise,
And most of all commend yow in this caice;
To make from all there bloodie beds your worth
(Yitt glorious graves) your laud and fame fly furth.

Major, lib. 124,
125.

Such powerfull vertew hade your purple wounds,
Such living force hade all your dying falls,
That both still your heroick honor sounds,

Hol., 254.

And yow your Countries killed campeons calls;
The honor that heroes highft hold,
Howbeit most dear for to be sought & fold.

157. **William Douglas.**

Earle of Angus; Alexander, Lord Elphinstone; & Adam
Hepburn of Halls; three martiall & egregious Noblemen,
defeit Henrie Persey Duke of Northumberland, att Pyperden,
in the reigne of James the 1.; slew Harie Cliddisdale, John
Ogle, & Ritchard Persey, knights, with 15 hundereth
gentlemen, and commons, and 40 knights therof: Alexander
Lord Elphinstoun, so feirclie following the flying enemye, is,
with two knights, and twa hundereth in the feight,
and there slaine about the yeare .

When the Northumbrian Prince the Persey arm's,
Rackt with four thousand bold men in his bands,
And with all malice hurt and hosteill harmes,
Brack's in our Borders and the Limit-lands,
Whill by your worthie walors they were then,
Stai'd and constrain'd to fight att Pipperden.

Boece, lib. 15.

Where nought few hour's most feirclie there ye fought,
And nought amongs yow militar omitted,
That aither should be done in deid or thought,
And that commanders great in feighting fitted;
For all the captanes & attenders too,
Did all that they in there degrees should doe.

Io. Major, lib.
6, fo. 134.

Leslie, lib. 7,
pag. 276.

With courage all yow constantlie contend,
For life and honor, countrie, freinds & fame,
Whill your wndaunted, aull armes in end
Quel'd all there Cohorts and confounded thame,
Tho thou Lord Elphinstone there lost thy life,
In that feirce conflict & that bloodie strife.

Hol., Scot. His.,
pag. 266.

158. **William Douglas.**

Fra. Thinn, ane
English Writter.

Sone to Archibald, Lord Galloway; wan great fame & honor, for his high proves & noble valiancie, etc.; wherfore King Robert 2 thought him worthie of high advancment, and gave him his daughter Giles in mariaige, and with her the Lands of Niddisdale. This William was a blacish color, not overcharged with flesh, bot bigg of bone; a mightie personage; wpright and tall; valiant, courteous, amiable, free of liberalitie, merrie, faithfull and pleasant in companie; but heirwith of such strength that whensoever he strook with mace, sword, or speare, doun he went, were he never so weill armed; with 800 he fought and defeat 3000 English, slew 200 & took 500 prissoners; in Sprusse chofen admirall; envyed by the Lord Clifford, was appealed to the combat, but before the day (being feared of his foe) was dishonorable laid in wait for, and before the day of tryall, wpon the Bridge of Danzike; was slaine about the yeare 1394.

Jo. Fourden,
Scot. Writter.

How much thy strength and stomack was esteem'd,
And how much made thy manhood thé admeer'd;
How much thy spreit thy pedegree expreem'd,
And proof'd thé then even with the best that speer'd,
But derogatione wnto Royall races,
Comparable in all in other caces.

Hol., in Scot.
His., p. 52 &
258.

So was thy valour valoued and vented,
So was esteeme'd thy actions in the East,
In Sprusse report so made thy proves painted,
That there th'admeir'd thé as a Mars almaist,
And therefore choose thé Cheeff and Admirall,
To there Sea-forces and there navies all.

But his envy and to thy honor hate,
Did cause the Clifford, to those warrs invited,
Began a braill, a bargane and debate,
That privatly thy praifes still despyted;
And ye appeal'd, bot or th' appoynt'd day
On Danzik Bridge did to his shame thé flay.

159. [Robert] ~~Dowglas~~.

Master of Mortoun, Dalkeith, &c.; and [Laurence] Oliphant,
 appearand heires to [William] Dowglafs, Earle of Morton;
 and [Laurence] Oliphant, Lord Oliphant, two generous and
 martiall minded Noblemen, departed from Scotland the
 yeare of Christ [1584].

Egregious gallants in your greenest youth,
 Why should the World nought wonder & admeir
 The deep desire and the dipsaik drouth,
 That did into your springing spreits appeare,
 Whill as the vigour of your valours wount,
 To make your doings your designes furmount?

The knightlie couraige of your weell know'n kinde
 Could nought comport, dispence with, nor indure
 To be inclos'd, coapt wp, ingadg'd, confin'd,
 Nor in this waterie-walled Isle immur'd;
 Your mounting minds, heroick hearts so high,
 Beyond her frontiers all (tho faire) did flie;

And made the Worlds remotest strands the stage,
 Wheron your virtews valour should be view'd;
 Which worthily hes for reward and wage,
 Such glorie gain'd as death shall ne're subdew'd,
 Whill Heav'ns conceave and starry coap shall coome,
 The Earth below, your ludging tent, your tomb.

160.

Devoted

To the Immortall Memorie of all Collonells, Captanes, Commanders and Gentlemany Servurs of the Scottish Nation, flaine in the most memorable Warrs in the Low-Countries these yeare by past

And wnexttracted yet your tropheas stands,
And non to publish your exploits prepaire them,
Which doe indeed deserve a hundereth hands,
And all the skill of knowledge to declare them;
For Belgick by yow knaw she ne're o'recame,
But authors yow or actors in the fame.

Your perfoncs to her perrells yow oppos'd,
And ne're for death or danger was, I dred,
Oft for her try'd tint wan triumph'd and los'd;
Yet ne're lyke couards from her colors fled,
But 'gainst th' Iberian boldlie brooked bounds,
Or gallantly glafs'd with your gore there grounds.

What honor herefore Belgick all yow aw's,
Heroicklie deserv'd, non will deny;
For the Castilians to there coast yet knaws,
With lauds and glory in your graues yow ly,
And with a boldnes brave your bloods yow bled,
And great exploits with pettie powars exped.

161. **George Keith.**

Earle Marishall, Lord Keith & Altrie; Ambassador to Denmark for the Mariaige of Anna with the most mightie Monarch, James, King of Great Brittane, France, etc., 1590; Levtenant in the North of Scotland, & High Commissioner in Parliament, the yeare 1609; a wife, a learn'd, and a courteous noblman. Depairted this present, the 5 of April, 1623, and of his aige the 70.

The glorie of thy foregoing Grand-fires, great
 Proeminence and splendor of there place,
 These brave beginners, structors of there state,
 There good guberning and there gallant grace,
 There worthie deeds and solemne service since
 Employ'd oft for the Publict weell and Prince.

Admeirable hes magnify'd there name,
 Yea stellifi'd and streach't it to the starrs,
 As proves our stories to there praise supream,
 In times of battell and of bloodie warrs:
 A glorie great no less to thé then thame,
 Heire of there honors, fortions, faeth & fame.

Thy cariaige, knowledge, and thy candor cleare,
 Employments high in honorable affaires,
 Ingraphs thy glorie hings wpe thy honor here,
 And of auld Earle the account compleit declar'd,
 To be a subject to ane after storie,
 T'augment the grandor of the Marshalls glorie.

162. **George Hay.**

A noble gentleman of high hope; sone to Frances, now Earle of Erroll; Great Constable of Scotland, etc., departed in France the yeare 1622; and Lawrence Gordone, sone to George, now Marquefs of Huntlie, a noble youth of singular expectatione; departed this present lyfe, the yeare of Grace 1623.

Speek Argus-eyed and millé-mouthed Fame,
 Why groans the Graces greived & agast?
 What stirs this strange diftemprature in thame,
 And what ane wnknow'n crofs doth overcast,
 Such clouds of caire t'eclips there cheerfull eyes,
 That wount to glade the Earth and grace the Skyes?

Why wondrous vofull weeps the Virtews all,
 As spireitlefs, deprest and drooping dyes,
 Who as they are should keith them Cardinall,
 And still be stout, still temp'rat, iust & wise;
 And for no chance, no change, no, no for non,
 (As mutable) be mov'd to mirth or moan.

Aud why amaz'd does all the Muses murne,
 And as diftraught dois roar and rend ther haire?
 What doeth there Pindus or Parnassus burne,
 Or is Appollo chaced from his chaire?
 No, bot there lowes, there lifes, there Lords here lyes,
 And murning thus all acts there Obsequies.

163.

Thy Ancestors as eminent as old,
Ay honor'd for there honor worth respects,
For Vertues cariaige and for courage bold,
In publick prov'd be many faire effects,
 Monts thé this monument, this finlefs frame
 Of marble nought, bot of immortall fame.

This flux of fame that from thy fathers flows,
Deriv'd and dew to thé for thy defearts,
More greater with thy gifts and graces grows,
And higher then th'Egiptian steeples starts.
 For what there goods, there gifts, there graces gain'd,
 Thy couraige nor thy cariaige never stain'd.

Nor did thy deeds disgrace nor wrong the word,
But proudent what thow promeis'd did performe;
Ne're wndeferv'd did thow wnsheith thy sword,
Nor with thy freind in his distrefs did storne;
 But like a wiseman that of Wortheis came,
 Poiz'd what thow purpos'd & expaad the fame.

164. **Lindsay.**

A proper name to him than whilk now is the surname of the
wholl Clan; a generous, spireited Gentlman; in the tyme
of Kenneth the Second, rewarded with large lands for his
good counfall and soveraigne manhood in the overthrow
and extirping of the Pights: this is drawn from the
Oratione made be David, Earle of Crawford to King
James 2d, when he craved pardon for the rebellion with
the Earl of Douglass, about the yeare 145 .

Into his spring then in perfecter yeares,
His vigour will'd, his spireits prickt him too,
And courage his conceats calls wp & cheers,
Somewhat of worth t'attempt, t'intend & doo,
That should designe the deeps of his desires,
Ev'r from the pappe promp & dispos'd to espire.

Wherfore whill Alpins fone, King Kenneth rang,
The root wpe-renter of the Pictish race,
His men of mark and militants amang,
His courage conquest him a Captanes place,
In which his valour, witt & virtews wan
As much applaus as any other than.

That nev'r ynough, nor too much praised Prince,
A wise rewarder of a worthie deed,
Advanc'd him for his service, so that since
In solemne sort, his successors & feed,
To honors neirest to the Royall race:
But wnder heavn, no State heir stable stay's.

165. **David Lindsay.**

Earle of Crawford; Alexander Ogilvie, of Innerquharritie;
 John Forbes, of Pittligo; Alexander Barclay, of Gartuly;
 James Maxwell, of Tellen; Invein Garden, of that Ilk;
 Duncan Campbell, of Confyth; William Garden, of Bur-
 rowfield, barrons; & many gentlemen slaine att the battell
 of Aberbroth, the yeare of Christ 1445, 9 callend of
 February.

My Muse resolv'd to search and seek no more
 For nottable and men of noble fame,
 Into our Annalls as she ws'd before,
 That could a croun of commendation clame;
 For valor, or for works of witt, or both,
 That graced are, and there ingraphted Goth.

The bleeding Ghosts of those about ingrofs'd,
 As yet in armes and passion seem'd t'apppeare,
 That by Arbroth were in that battell lost,
 And irefull ask her and in splen they speare
 Why she did hipp them that with honor hade,
 As any there their bloods as bravely blade.

Howbeit with groans they granted that the grounds,
 Of these there greeffs indeed were not so great,
 That gave so many deaths and deedlie wounds,
 To breed so blood a battell and debat;
 Yet they protest, there proves there expres'd,
 Requyr'd to be recoorded with the rest.

166. **Alexander Lindsay.**

The nixt eminent successor to that Lindsay, the first which wee find of that name, slaine att the bridge of Stirling, in the quarrell of King Robert the First, about the yeare 1306; Alexander Lindsay, sone to the precedent Alexander, was slaine att that mightie massacre made att Dupline, the yeare 1332; after this Alexander succeded, both heire to his lands & fortune, for he was slaine att Halydown Hill, the yeare 1333; then David Lindsay, sone to John, brother to the former David, succeded, and was the first created Earle of Crawford; fought for his Countrie with the Lord Wells on the Bridge of London, on St. George Day, & vanquished him,
anno 1396.

Into that famous first King Roberts reigne,
That valerous and thunderbolt in warr,
Who bett in battell that brave English King
Neir Bannockburn, and drave him to Dumber;
Att Stirling Bridge, I th' English power oppos'd,
And was in combat kill'd by them inclos'd.

My successor be law & be my line,
In David Bruce defence att Dupline dy'd;
His heir againe lyke fortune & lyke fyne,
Att Halidon with honor stoutlie try'd,
And fell for Scotlands freedome & defence,
Tho treason ther tint all, & negligence.

His nephew nixt in his default of heirs,
That commonlie was Earle Beardie call'd,
The noble notes first of our countie wearfe,
And was condignlie in that state install'd,
When for the Land on London Bridge he fought,
With honors charg'd & home with triumphs brought.

167. **James.**

Marquis of Hamiltoun, Earle of Arran and New Caſtll, Lord
Evandale, etc. A wife & gallant nobleman, depairted the
preſent, in England, the day of the yeare 1625.

March mother Breitan all in mvrning maner,
And make thow ſorrow ſubject to thy ſong,
Since death and dolor with there beaſfull baner
Triumphs thy Princes and thy Peers among:
 Let nought bot fable and the blake be borne,
 And noe ſkye collour be nor ſkarlet worne.

O Brittane! now thy beſt and braveſt men,
Thy nottable and non bot Nobles dies,
And theſe into there coffins cary'd then
Are ofteſt objects to thy weeping eyes;
 Murne then therfore and matchleſſie be maſt,
 Since dayly day's thy braveſt & thy beſt.

Great Lord! in England it hes bein thy lot,
Wherin thy old for-bears firſt did breath,
And nought where they great lands and honor got,
In Scotland, to have pay'd thy debt to Death;
 Yet tho thow there expyr'd or th' aſh & wrne,
 Scotland ſhall ay for thé her Marqueſs murne.

Thy gallant prefence & thy grand aspect,
 Thy brazen breast and thy high beilded braine,
 Did works of worth and facts of fame s' affect
 With perill practeiz'd and tho proofft with paine
 That never feeble feare, nor force of foes,
 Could hold thé from the hazarding for those.

Yet virtew, wifdome, with desire divine,
 Religious love and lowlinefs of heart,
 Compose thé in thy courfes to inclyne
 T' all found fitting to a prudents parte,
 And caufe thé in thy carraige sweetlie sho
 That headstrong will thy virtews wronged no.

In all th' adoes into thy waxing dayes,
 Thy prooffs were practeifes of fpreit & pith,
 But worthie all, and fuch were thy affayes,
 As did a Count become confortd with
 Non but those that were with deferts indeu'd,
 For never thow of los nor lend allow'd.

169. ~~David~~ **Lindsay.**

Earle of Crawford, Lord Lindsay; a young nobleman too much
caried with the conceats of too too young counfallors, mis-
manadged & crofs-caried the great estate of his Noble
forbears, and dyed the yeare 16 .

Altho that youth did wreift thy witt awray,
And hair-brain'd heads held thé as captive caught,
That fuck'd the cisterns of thy substance dry,
And brought thy Houfs & noble name to naught;
Yet since fans blotts scarce any be that breath,
Oblitrat be thy o'refigits after death.

The fortouns of thy Fathers famous houfs,
That revrend once, now no respected race,
Crofscoming accidents and prosperous,
That Clans sky scalling and declyning cace,
Thy gloring and thy greef for both in raw,
Charactred in thy countenance wee saw.

The sweet remembrance of there rich renoun
Increfs'd thy joyes and made thy glaidnefs grow,
But fadd records of there farr falling down
Did all contents and joyfull thoughts o'rethrow;
There splendor spent and glorious grandor once
For this yow joy'd, for that thy ghost yet groans.

170. **John Earle of Mont-Rose.**

Lord Graham and Mont-diew, Lord High Commissioner for
that Monarch of immortall memorie James, King of Brittane,
etc. in matters Ecclesiastick, & Cheef President of the
honorable Privie Councill; a valerous, wife, and worthie
Earle; depairted the day of the yeare 1626.

Whose pinsell can portray, paint, or expreeme,
And leivlie to the life out limne & lay
The bounties blooming in thy brest subleeme,
Out braving all that Brittane boast of may;
For prudence, proves, sprit & pietie,
Perfected hade perfectione all in thé?

The volumnes that avoutch old vereties,
From aige to aige exhibeit hes on Earth
Such perfect paterns to posterities
Of thy for-bears bountie to thy birth
And since so shyn'd in thy oun witt and worth,
That whither most deserve is doubtfull yett.

So excellent in armes was each of those,
And so fitt fund to governe in there gouns,
And thow for couraige great againes thy foes,
With wisdome grave hes gotten such renoune,
That judgment doubts gif it in this may doe
Give all the glorie to them, or all to yow.

171. **John Lord Ramfay.**

Viscount Hadingtoun and Earle of Huldernefs; eternally renoun'd
for maniafting in his younger yeares fo refolute and noble
valour in the releif and aide of his foveraigne Lord, James
King of Great Brittane, etc., in that trefonable attempt of
Gowry, by killing him and his brother with his hand in
Perth, the firft [fifth] day of Auguft the yeare 1600. De-
parted in England 1625.

This matchlefs motto and this martiall word,
Given thé by that wnparaleled Prince,
That hand, that percie'd hart and crouned fword,
Whofe like nought once before nor given was fince,
Gives both a glorie, grandor and a grace,
To thé and thine and all the Ramfays race.

Hæc dextra
vindex patriæ
et principis.

To have it by thy Sovereigne faid, that thow,
Heroick Huldernefs, with hardy hand,
Hade boldlie brought two brother bad to row,
And did in triumph on there ftomachs ftand,
In the releev'ing of his life, what glorie
On earth could any fubject feek for more?

Yea multitudes and millions of his men,
His loving and his loyall fubjects, fhall
Yet wifh thy lot, and wold have ventur'd then,
Suppofe perfwaded to have perifh'd all;
But it thy deed was by decree divine,
Then herefore be the glorie there of thine.

172. **Thomas Erskine.**

Thrive fortunat and famous I confesse,
 Borne to adorne this natione and thy name,
 Thow noblie now deserve renoun, no less;
 Nor thyn anceftors did, whose strength extream,
 Cowrage, kene-eag'd, dreed dints and deeds of hand,
 Oppose there pow'r that pres'd t'oppress this land.

There martiall minds immortalie did mereit,
 And o're the sphears on penns of praise does spring,
 But honorable and happie thow inherit
 Above all goods and gold, a greater thing,
 Wnblamish'd honor and wnbounded gloire,
 Eternall and interminable store.

How that immortalized Monarch now,
 Thy Prince, preserving proves did approve,
 And in what honor high he held the too,
 His lordly patents, large and livlie love,
 Lo! with th' immargend diton drawn wp there,
 To crown thy courage ever shall declare.

King
worthies

IN

177
157.

Immortal remembrance of
that worthy reigning Lord -
Alfred King of Wessex
Bairn - departed 162

Those that be kept wholely and passing by
This mountain mean all the night made of marble
It flows within the womb thereof the light
The wick (a wounded wonder for his wick)
And shines of a dark that shines long
So fast that pines black & green hang

Of which more than any other
It sings in most crown'd nor golden
As gold & pearls & diamonds & rubies
More precious nor parian or porphyry
Whose sound nor Zephyrus nor the wind
And therefore no place for Apollo's place

Then spread for purple pauper, rich & poor
And lay on laurel for Apollo's crown
So crown his roll that his quick orange quills
Whose mottled megal mottled did more
(In Lytho stanza and stanza foratching style
& adonai mon the mount of the yoke

173. ~~300~~

Immortall remembrance of that sweetlie reigning Rock, Alexander
 Craige of Rofs-Craige, Banfo-Britan. Departed 162 .

Thow that be hape beholds, and passing spyes
 This mountane mean, altho nought made of marble,
 Wit thow, within the womb thereof there lyes
 The wrak (a woundred wonder for his warble)
 And ruines of a Rock that somtime fang
 So sweet that Pindois shooke & Parnafs rang?

A Rock much more then any Rubie rich,
 A Craige in more accompt nor Calcidon,
 A pollish'd Pearle trim'd with Apollo's tuich,
 More pris'd nor Parian or Porphor ston;
 Whose voice nor Zephir-winds hes sounded shriller,
 And therefore here plac'd for Apollo's pillar.

Then spred her purple panfes, ruby roses,
 And lay on lawrell for Appollo's love,
 To croun this coll that this quick Craige inclofes,
 Whose mellid meafurs modulat did move
 In lyvie stanzas and starrie streatching style,
 T'admeir as men the Montans of this Yle.

Z

174. **Nigell, Thomas, and Alexander Bruce.**

Io. Major de-
gestis Scot.,
fo. 29.

Breither to the first King Robert, valerous and martiall noblemen.
Nigell, betrayed with the castell of Kildrinnie, delivered
to the first King Edward, and in Berwick cruellie put
to death; and the said Thomas & Alexander, traiterouslie
taken be there countriemen, followers of King Edward,
&, in dispight of there brother King Robert, were be-
headed in Carleill the yeare 1306.

Boece, lib.

Thryfe generous, thrice grand and gallant Knights,
Yow manfull Breither of the martiall Bruce,
Whose awfull armes and fervour in his fights,
His diadem di-repted did reduce;
The Fates defy'd his foes, perforce defate
Triumph'd, re-rais'd his throne, restor'd his state.

What shall I first, your stocks, your strengths, your states,
Your couraiges, your constancies commend,
Your fortouns faire, your strainge, your many straits,
And gallant jefts wnto your glorious end?
No, no, my Muse too mean, my skill is skant,
Such three cheeff Chiftanes, and so chose to chant.

Yit since your lives ye lost, and by all laws
Kill'd in cold blood, and captives caught cutt off;
Yea, boutcher'd beaftlie for your Brothers cause,
She tyes wnto your tombs this Epitaphe;
Heir valor wrong'd lyes to the Buchers blame
Dead, living by illimitabill Fame.

175. **John Gairden.**

Of that Ilk, slaine with fundrie of his name and freinds in the
vauntguaird with Archbald, Earle of Angous, in the Feild of
Pinkie, the yeare 1547.

Gif everie chiftane, leader, Lord & cheef,
As did the Dowglafs what they doth hade done,
And march'd to Timby, to have lent releefe
To those that fought, it hade bein sene & sone
St. Andrew hade, and nought St. George that day,
The glorie gaird and victor went away.

Bot some were slaw, some faint and full of seare,
And some that others valor did envy,
Swa that these illis together thronging there
The vauntguaird wrang'd, and then all went away;
Where through thow fell, and many manfull more
Did die, were slaine, and sacrifice'd therfore.

And yet altho our Camp miscariage cros'd,
Thy glorie was, and ours thy Ooes, that thow
Thy dearest life for thy deare Countrie lost,
And ly's in Honors bed and bosome now,
As does all such that panse nought for no perrell,
And hazarding dies in there Countries quarrell.



N O T E S

ON THE

SCOTTISH WORTHIES.

The Author, on the margin of a considerable part of the Manuscript, quotes the authorities on which his verses are founded, consisting of a few well-known works. The editions may here be specified:—

No. I.—HECTOR BOETHIUS.—The title of his Chronicle, as originally published, is: “Scotorum Historiæ a prima gentis origine, cum aliarum & rerum & gentium illustratione non vulgari, etc., Quæ omnia impressa quidem sunt Iodoci Badii Ascensii typis & opera: impensis autem Nobilis & prædocti viri Hectoris Boethii Deidonani: a quo sunt & condita & edita.” After the preliminary leaves of Dedications, and various leaves of “Scotorum Regum Catalogus,” “Index,” &c., a separate title has this Inscription, “Quæ impressa sunt Typis Iodoci Badii & impensis Hectoris Boethii.” On a subsequent leaf a letter of Alexander Leo, Moraviensis ecclesiæ Cantor, addressed “Scotorum Nobilitati,” has the date “Ex Parrhisiarum Academia celeberrima Ad Idus Martias, M.D.XXVII., ad calculum Romanum,” folio.

This history was republished, and contained “Libri XIX. duo postremi huius Historiæ libri nunc primum enittuntur in lucem. Accessit & huic editioni eiusdem Scotorum Historiæ continuatio, per Joannem Ferrerium,” &c., Parisiis, 1574. Some copies are dated 1575, but the volume itself was printed at Laufanne. As these editions are not divided into chapters, Garden may have occasionally made use of the old translation by John Bellenden, Archdeacon of Moray, entitled “Heir beginnis the Hystory and Croniklis of Scotland:” Printed at Edinburgh by Thomas Davidson, about 1542, small folio.

No. II.—JOHN MAJOR.—The original edition of his History has the following title:—"Historia Maioris Britanniae, tam Angliae, quam Scotiae, per Joannem Maiorem, nomine quidem Scotum, professione autem Theologum, e veterum monumentis concinnata. (woodcut Prelum Ascensium). Venundatur Iodoco Badio Ascensio. (There is added on the page, Fo. CXLVI.) Ex officina Ascensiana, ad Idus Aprilis M.D.XXI." 4to.

No. III.—RALPH HOLINSHED.—The First and Second Volumes of Chronicles, &c.

1. The Description and Historie of England.
2. The Description and Historie of Ireland.
3. The Description and Historie of Scotland.

First collected and published by Raphaell Holinshed, William Harrison, and others. 3 vols. in 2. London, 1587, folio. The work was originally published, with woodcuts, 2 vols., at London, in 1577, small folio.

No. IV.—FRANCIS THINN.—"Ane English Writer," was one of the Continuator's in the above edition of Holinshed, 1587.

No. V.—JOHN FERRERIUS.—History of the Gordons. This work, dated 1545, by the Continuator of Hector Boyce, still remains unpublished. It has this title in a copy amongst the Balfour MSS., in the Advocates' Library:—"Historiae Compendium de Origine & Incremento Gordoniae Familiae, Johanne Ferrerio Pedemontano Autore, apud Kinlofs, fideliter collectum, 1545."—(See Bishop Nicolson's Scottish Historical Library. Lond., 1702, p. 242.)

No. VI.—JOHN LESLEY.—De Origine, Moribus, et Rebus Gestis Scotorum Libri Decem. . . . Authore Joanne Leslæo, Scoto, Episcopo Rossensi. Romæ, in Aedibus Populi Romani, M.D.LXXVIII. 4to.

No. VII.—JOHN JOHNSTON.—"HEROES ex omni Historia Scotica lectissimi. Auctore Johan. Johnstono Abredonense Scoto. Lugduni Batavorum, Excudebat Christophorus Guyotius sumptibus Andreæ Hartii Bibliopolæ Edinburgensis." 1603. 4to. Pp. xvi., 56.

As Garden's "Theatre of Scottish Worthies" (like his former work, see p. 16) is so clearly founded upon this work of his predecessor, in the selection of the Heroes, and in the prose notices, as well as the verses that follow, such references to it will be added in these Notes, which are not specified in the margins, on to No. 139.

ALEXANDER GARDYNE.

At page 11, in referring to the course of Garden's education, it was suggested he might have been a student in the Marischal College, Aberdeen. This, however, may chance to be a wrong supposition. On looking over the Lists of Students (copied many years ago), from Registers of the University of St. Andrews, under the head "Nomina Incorporatorum qui subscribunt Articulis Religionis (ut supra) Anno 1601, mensis Januarij 26, Collegii Salvatoris," Alexander Gardyne is second on the list. This name and date so coincide as to render it at least probable that the Poet and Advocate may have received part of his education at St. Andrews.

No. 9.—SIR ALEXANDER CARRON.—In the MS. after the Prefatory Notice, which ends: "he flourished the yeare of Christ 1057 yeares," and the name Scrymgeour in the margin, there is interlined, in the handwriting of Robert Myln, the words "Enjoyed till the reigne of King Charles the 2d, when the tytle became extinct."

No. 17.—SIR WILLIAM WALLACE.—

"But always equall for his wondrous worth
To Hector, Haniball, to Hercules,
Or to th' Athenian Themistocles."

In such unmeaning comparisons, of which Garden was so fond as to repeat them (see, for instance, Nos. 98, 101, &c.), he might with advantage have copied or translated from Johnston (p. 9) the

following lines, put into the mouth of Sir William Wallace, with the title:—

"Ejus Oratio ad Edvardum I. Anglorum Regem, ad defectionem sollicitantem.

"Non promissa, minæ, terróre avertere possunt,
Patria libertas me mihi chara magis.
Degeneres animos tangant hæc talia, certum est
Diis patriæ hanc animam reddere velle meæ."

Followed by simular verses, with the title—

"Ejusdem Oratio ad Robertum Brusiarum ad Carronem amnem."

No. 24.—SIR WILLIAM SINCLAIR.—Father Richard Augustin Hay, in his "Genealogie of the Sainteclaires of Roslyn" (in his MS. Collections dated 1700), celebrates Sir William St. Clair and Sir Robert (not Sir Walter) Logan, who carried the heart of Robert Bruce to the Holy City for its burial in Jerusalem. On their return from this pious undertaking, they were slain in the year 1330 by the Saracens in Spain. Father Hay further says "A modern Poet hath made the following verses on Sir William Saintclaire and Sir Robert Logan, two honourable and hardie Knights," &c. :—

"The constant courage, & the loyall love
The hardie hearts, the reddines of hands,
Whill that the strong King stiff and stoutlie strove
By force & slight to free (half lost) his lands;
That in thir two, tried in his worthie warres,
Makes them now glister lyke two golden starres.

"The opposition and alterations oft,
That to imp'd thair Prince his piece appear'd,
Made nought, ther gallants leave him while aloft
On honours rock his royall ferge was reir'd:
No, nor when dead; but both, lo! after death
Thir Knights weell kithed, to leave their Lord were leath.

"For with that hardie Counte that had his harte,
To be inhumed att the Holy Grave,
This pare, therewith to pafs prepar'd depairt
To do't, the honor last that it should have;
Which duely done, as the deceast deserved,
Gainst Saracens, whill they were slaine, they serv'd."

Corresponding with Garden's poem, without either mentioning his name, or in whose possession the Manuscript was.

No. 40.—JAMES, EARL OF DOUGLAS.—Johnston supplies the date xxi. Julii. A.C. 1388.

No. 43.—SIR ALEXANDER OGILVIE.—Johnston (p. 20) celebrates these Heroes, slain at Harlaw, June 24, 1411, under a general head, "KENOTAΦION Magnanimis Heroibus, ac civibus, qui se Donaldinis Infulanis objecerunt in Memorabili ad Harlaum Pugna, Roberto Stuardo Prorege pro Jacobo Primo, ad diem 24 Junii, Anno Christi 1411."

No. 50.—THOMAS BOYD, EARL OF ARRAN.—Jo. Jonst., p. 22, says he was interred at Antwerp, "cui Carolus Audax Burgundus affinis & amicus in exilio sepulchrum cum honorifico ellogio posuit, circa Annum Christi 1470."

No. 51.—LORD BERNARD STUART, of the house of D'Aubigny in France, who distinguished himself in the Wars of Naples and France, in the reign of Louis XII., came as an Embassy to Scotland in the year 1507, and died in the house of Sir John Forrester, at Corstorphine, June, 1508.—See in Proceedings of the Society of Antiquaries (vol. xi., p. 353), account of "the Forrester Monuments in the Church at Corstorphine."—Also William Dunbar's Poems, 1834, vol. i., pp. 129-133, vol. ii., pp. 311-313.

No. 52.—SIR ANDREW WOOD OF LARGO.—His gallant exploits are commemorated by Lindsay of Pittscottie in his Chronicle on two occasions; first when Sir Andrew Wood, with two vessels, the *Yellow Carvell* and the *Flower*, succeeded in capturing five large English vessels in the year 1489. Again, his not less gallant exploit, when opposed by the English Captain, Stephen Bull, he took captive three large vessels, and carried the prisoners to Dundee.

No. 55.—CAPTAIN ANDREW BARTON.—Jo. Jonst., p. 34. He calls this famous naval captain, "Andreas Britannus." The exploits of this famous sea captain are celebrated in English song. Bishop Percy, in his *Reliques of Ancient English Poetry*, published from

his MS. Collections a capital old English ballad, of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth, and an explanatory note, with the title "Sir Andrew Barton," (vol. ii., pp. 179-195). It is divided into two parts, the first containing 136 lines, the second 162.

No. 56.—CONSECRAT, &c.—Jo. Jonst., p. 24, who records the disastrous result at Floddon, under this head:—"ARA Magnanimis Heroibus qui cum Jacobo IV. Rege in funesto Praelio ad Fluidonem occubuerunt, ad diem 9. Septembris Anno Christi 1513."

No. 57.—SIR WALTER SCOTT OF BUCCLEUGH.—He was signalized for his attachment to the young King James the Fifth in 1526, and survived till October 1553.

Nos. 58, 59, and 60 occur in Jo. Jonst., pp. 25, 26.

No. 63.—SIR JOHN BORTHWICK.—Jo. Jonst., p. 27. After noticing Borthwick's condemnation and escape, and that his Effigy only had been burned at St. Andrews as a heretic, he says, "Multis annis postea superstes, senex placidâ morte obiit," and refers to Cardinal Beaton's Articles, &c., which were passed against Borthwick in 1576, contained in (the first edition of) Foxe's Acts and Monuments, &c.—For further particulars of Borthwick, see the note in Appendix to Knox's Works, Vol. I., No. VIII., p. 533, and the Process of Declarator, &c., 1540-1561, in Miscellany of the Bannatyne Club, Vol. I., p. 257. His death took place before 1570, when, according to Calderwood, "This worthie Knight ended his aige with fulnesse of daies at St. Andrewes."

No. 64.—SIR DAVID LYNDSAY, of the Mount, Lyon King at Arms.—Jo. Jonst., p. 37. He is too well known among the Scottish Poets to require any special notice.

No. 65.—PINKIEFIELD.—Jo. Jonst., p. 28, with the title "EPITAPHIUM fortissimorum civium qui ceciderunt in funesta clade Pinkia ad Muffelburgum, quæ incidit in diem 10 Septembris Anno Christi 1547."

No. 67.—GILBERT KENNEDY, EARL OF CASSILLIS.—Jo. Jonst., p. 29. In the previous page Johnston has introduced JOHN

MELVILLE of Raith (Johannes Malvillus Rethius), 1548, who happens to have been overlooked by Garden.

No. 68.—JAMES, EARL OF MONTGOMERIE.—Jo. Jonst., p. 29. This Count de Montgomerie, although descended from a family in this country, has no proper claim to be included in "A Theatre of Scottis Worthies." Whether his name was James or Gabriel, who accidentally was the cause of the death of Henry II., King of France, in June 1559, he was pardoned by the King himself. But, having distinguished himself as a Huguenot, he made a narrow escape at the infamous Massacre of St. Bartholomew in 1572, but he never was pardoned by Catherine de Medicis. He was taken prisoner at the siege of the town of Domfront, and carried in triumph to Paris in June, 1574, where he was beheaded.

No. 69.—SIR JAMES SANDILANDS OF CALDER.—Jo. Jonst., p. 30. See Note in Knox's Works, vol. i., pp. 249-301. He died about the year 1560, and has frequently been confounded with his second son, Sir James, who, in 1543, was Preceptor of Torphichen, and thus became head of the Knights Hospitallers of St. John of Jerusalem in Scotland.—(Knox, vol. i., p. 301, vol. ii., pp. 125-131, &c.)

No. 69.—With scarcely an exception, on to No. 105 of this series of the Worthies, they are celebrated by John Johnston among his "Heroes Scoti," pp. 30-54.

No. 70.—ANDREW STEWART, LORD OF OCHILTRIE.—Jo. Jonst., p. 30. Known as the good Lord Ochiltree. Various notices of him will be found in Knox's History of the Reformation.

Nos. 71, 73, 75, and 89.—REGENTS OF SCOTLAND.—During the minority of King James the Sixth, there were four Regents in succession, three of whom met with a calamitous termination of their career:—

No. 71.—JAMES STEWART, Earl of Murray, whom Garden styles "a true Professor of the Evangell," was appointed Regent July 22, 1568; and murdered at Linlithgow, January 23, 1570.

No. 73.—MATHEW STEWART, Earl of Lennox, was murdered at Stirling, September 4, 1571.

No. 75.—JOHN ERSKINE, Earl of Mar, died at Stirling, October 28, 1572.

No. 89.—JAMES DOUGLAS, Earl of Mortoun. He was appointed Lord High Chancellor in 1563, and elected Regent of Scotland, 27th November, 1572. He held the Regency from 1572 to 1578, when his resignation was accepted by the general Convention of the Nobility. He was afterwards arrested, tried, and beheaded at the Crofs of Edinburgh, June 2, 1581.

No. 74.—ARTHUR FORBES.—See William Gordon's History of the Family of Gordon, vol. i., p. 381. Edin., 1726, 8vo.

No. 75.—JOHN ERSKINE, EARL OF MAR.—“Chofen governor in the lefts aige of the most excellent, high, and mightie Prince James,” &c. He was elected Regent of Scotland during the King's minority in 1571, and died in the following year, as above.

No. 76.—SIR WILLIAM KIRKALDIE OF GRANGE.—It is scarcely necessary to add that this distinguished man was taken prisoner after his gallant defence of Edinburgh Castle in May 1573, and executed at the Crofs of Edinburgh.—See Bannatyne Miscellany, vol. ii., pp. 65-80.

No. 78.—GILESPICK CAMBELL (or Archibald, Earl of Argyle).—He was appointed Lord High Chancellor of Scotland in January, 1573, and died at the early age of 43, in September, 1575.

No. 79.—SCOTLAND.—Jo. Jonst., p. 36. In place of “Savage Swaden” he has simply “Suecia,” Sweden, with this inscription:—“KENOTAΦION Scotorum militum, qui ab amicis & sociis improbâ rabie contrucidati sunt in castris, ad Wefenburgum, medio inter Revalium & Narvam itinere in Livoniâ. Anno Christi 1574.”

No. 81.—GEORGE, FIFTH EARL OF HUNTLEY, who had for a time been Lord Chancellor of Scotland, March 30, 1566, died October 20, 1576.

Nos. 84, 85, and 87.—WILLIAM KEITH.—There is some apparent confusion in these three Keiths, Earl Marischals, &c., which I need not attempt here to unravel.—See Douglas's Peerage by Wood.

No. 88.—JAMES CRICHTOUN OF CLUNIE.—Jo. Jonst., p. 41. Surnamed "the Admirable Crichton."—See Tytler's Life of Crichton, second edition, Edinburgh, 1823, 12mo.

No. 89.—JAMES, EARL OF MORTON, Regent, was beheaded at the Crofs of Edinburgh, June 2, 1581.

No. 91.—JOHN COCKBURN OF ORMISTON.—See various Notes to Knox's History of the Reformation, edition 1846-48. In giving an extract (vol. i., p. 455), from a MS. History of the Family of Cockburn, written about 1722, some of these lines are quoted as derived from Garden's Scottish Worthies, but I added, "unfortunately it cannot now be traced," so completely had the MS. preserved at Auchinleck escaped my recollection.

No. 92.—ROBERT, LORD SEYTON.—This most likely was George, fifth Lord Seyton, who died 8th January, 1584. His second son Robert became sixth Lord Seyton.

No. 106.—HULST.—A Town in Zealand, 16 miles W.N.W. of Antwerp. In the Wars of the Low Countries the town sustained various Sieges.

No. 111.—MARK ALEXANDER BOYD, a younger son of Robert Boyd of Pinkill, in Ayrshire. He was born in 1562. In his early days he was sent abroad and distinguished himself, partly as an author, in publishing Latin Poems and Epistles addressed to James the Sixth, in 1592. He returned to his native country, where he died of a slow fever, 10th April, 1601. Sir David Dalrymple, Lord Hailes, in 1787 published a biographical account of Boyd and his writings, which will be found in the Appendix to the third edition of the Annals of Scotland (vol. iii., p. 420). Edinburgh, 1819, 8vo.

No. 116.—JOHN, MARQUESS OF HAMILTON, died at London in the prime of life, March 30, 1625, aged 36.

NO. 120.—SIR JAMES LAWSON OF HUMBLE.—In the Appendix to Nisbet's Heraldry, vol. ii., p. 93, there is an account of the Lawsons of Humble, and referring to Sir James Lawson as served heir to his father in 1607, it is added, "Alexander Garden, in his 'Scottish Worthies,' says, he was a gentleman of his Majesty's Chamber, a gallant youth in the way of honour, but was unfortunately drowned beside Aberdeen, in a standing lake, called the 'Old Watergang,' riding over rashly, not having knowledge of the ground. This happened Anno 1612, upon which accident the fore-cited Mr. Garden composed the following poem:—

"Whose minds so marbled and his heart so hard,
And who of steell whole stomachs are so strong,
That would not, when this huge mishap was heard,
To th' outmost note of sorrow set their song:
And elevate their voice and woes alone,
The highest strain of any troubl'd tone.

"To see a Gallant with so great a grace,
So suddenly unthought on, so o'erthrown,
And so to perish in so poor a place,
By too rash riding in a ground unknown.
The flinty Fates, that but all pity prove,
Would both to mourn, and miseration move.

"Yet shall this death the Defunct not disgrace,
Nor to his praise prove prejudicial,
Since men of greater rank have run like race,
And lost by like misfortunate fate and fall:
For Fergus, Dowgal, and King Donald drown'd,
And they all three Kings of this realm crown'd.

NO. 122.—JAMES DRUMMOND, as eldest son, succeeded his father Patrick, third Lord Drummond, in the year 1600. He was created Earl of Perth, March 4, 1605, and married Dame Isabell Seaton, daughter of Robert, Lord Seaton, and first Earl of Winton, April 19, 1608, and died at Seaton House, December 18, 1611, when only twenty-one years of age. He was buried in the Collegiate Church of Seaton, where a stately marble monument was erected to his memory, by his widow.

NO. 126.—IRVINE KEMPT GARDEN.—In the MS. Robert Miln has interpolated the reference "Sic Sir Thomas Urquhart's Exquisite

Jewell, p. 151-152. The date of Urquhart's Jewell is London, 1652.

No. 133.—BRUCE OF EARLSHALL.—See a brief notice of that family in Fifeshire in the Proceedings of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland, Vol. XII., Part I., p. 79.

No. 134.—SIR JOHN CARMICHAEL, Warden of the Middle Marches, was slain by the Borderers of the name of Armstrong, June 16, 1600.

No. 137.—WALTER STEWART was Commendator of Blantyre previous to 1580. In 1593 he appears as one of the Lords of Session as Lord Blantyre, and died March 8, 1617.

No. 137.—SIR JOHN PRESTON OF FENTONBARNES was appointed a Lord of Session in March, 1595, and elected Lord President in June, 1609. He died June 14, 1616.

No. 138.—ORKNAY.—The rest of the title, as given in the printed text, was supplied by Robert Miln.

No. 139.—SIR ROBERT KEITH, brother to George, Earl Marischall, "now living." This Earl Marischall, who became the founder of Marischall College, Aberdeen, in 1593, had succeeded to the estates and title in 1581.—See No. 161.

No. 140.—Robert Miln, in place of the blank at the head of this number, has added, "This seems to be on Queen Mary." His conjecture was probably correct.

No. 144.—SIR THOMAS MENZIES.—The name is of considerable antiquity in the north, and from Gilbert Menzies, in the year 1426, to Paul Menzies of Kinnundie, in 1634, persons of the name repeatedly occur, holding the office of Provost of Aberdeen. The "Worthy" celebrated by Garden, Thomas Menzies of Durne or Cults, was Provost in the years 1615 to 1620. He was so much esteemed that James the Sixth, on visiting Scotland in 1617, conferred the title of Knighthood on him in the Privy Chamber in the presence of many of the nobility of both kingdoms. Alexander

Skene (under the name of Philopoliteius), in his "Survey of the Famous City of Aberdeen," 1685, gives the following statement, which has been repeated in later works (Kennedy's Annals, vol. i., p. 137, vol. ii., p. 232, Nichols's Progresses of King James, vol. iv., p. 616):—"This Sir Thomas Menzies of Cults having procured that famous Pearl, which was found in the brook or burne of Kellie, as it runs into the river of Ythan; which Pearle, for beauty and bigness, was the best that hath been at any time found in Scotland: Our said Provost having found, by the judgement of the jewelers in Edinburgh, that it was most precious and of a very high value, went up to London, and gifted it to the King (this was in the year 1620), who in retribution gave him twelve or fourteen chalders of victuall about Dumfermling, and the custom of merchant-goods in Aberdeen during his life. But it pleased God he dyed at Wooller, on the Border, in England, on his return home."—(Pp. 238-239).

No. 146.—Garden here departs from his usual chronological order. As his "Theatre" was written at various times, the alteration may have been occasioned either to supply omissions, or merely from the leaves of the Author's MS. having been transposed by the transcribers. But this is not a matter of any great importance.

No. 150.—FORBEST.—Matthew Lumfden, in his Genealogy of the Family of Forbes, written in 1580, commences with a similar reference to Hector Boyce. The Forbesses, he says, as they took their surname from the slaughter of a beast, "I will refer to that most cunning Doctor, Mr. Hector Boyce, holding him famous and authentic, as may be seen in the thretteent book of his Chronicles," &c. This Genealogy was printed at Inverness, 1819, 8vo.

No. 152.—The battle of Durham, or Neville's Cross, took place in 1346, when King David the Second and the Scots were defeated, and he taken prisoner.

No. 154.—SIR JOHN LYON, of Glamis, was raised to the Peerage as Lord Glamis in 1374. He married, not Elizabeth, but Lady Jean Stewart, the second daughter of King Robert the

Second, who appointed him Lord High Chamberlain in 1380. He was slain at Forfar, in a duel with Sir James Lindsay, of Crawford, in the year 1395. In the prefatory note to the MS. Lord Glamis is erroneously styled Lord Chancellor in place of Lord Chamberlain of Scotland.

No. 156.—The battle of Homilden, a hill within a mile of Wooler, where Sir Henry Percy (the celebrated Hotspur), with his numerous band of English bowmen, gained a decisive victory over the Scottish forces, was in the year 1402.

No. 157.—WILLIAM DOUGLAS, EARL OF ANGUS, &c.—In the year 1435 a truce, which existed with England, being infringed by Sir Robert Ogle younger, of a powerful Yorkshire family, who crossed the Borders, and ravaged the country in the south of Berwickshire, or, according to Ridpath, the Border historian, "The Earl of Northumberland, with a body of four thousand men, advanced towards the Scottish Marches, but was met within his own territories at a place called Pepperden on Brammish, not far from the Mountains of Cheviot, by William Douglas, Earl of Angus, at the head of nearly the same number of forces."—("Border History," p. 401, 1776.) The date appears to have been in September, 1435, but Bower, in his Continuation of the *Scotichronicon*, says:—*Anno sequenti confictus de Piperden, 10 die Septembris, ubi devicti sunt Angli, et capti de marchianis et eorundem castellanis ad summum 1500, per dominos Willelmum de Douglas comitem Angusiæ, Adam Hepburn de Halez, et Alexandrum Ramsay de Dalwolsi. Occubuit ibi, ex parte Scottorum, dominus de Elphinston, et, ex parte Anglorum, Henricus de Clenehale ejusdem, et utriusque regni interfecti non ultra numerum XL. mediocrium personarum.*"—(Vol. ii., p. 500-1).

No. 159.—ROBERT DOUGLAS, Master of Morton, was the son of William Douglas of Lochleven, who succeeded in 1581 to the estate and title of Earl of Morton. Along with Lawrence, Master of Oliphant, both of whom were concerned in the Raid of Ruthven, 1582, they perished at sea, when escaping to the Low Countries, in the year 1584.

No. 161.—**GEORGE KEITH, Earl Marshall**, as here stated, died in the year 1623. According to a previous note (No. 85) he succeeded his grandfather, while a child, in 1581. Garden's note, "Now Earl," points to the fact that Garden's Theatre was the result of several years' literary labour.

No. 164.—The Oration here mentioned is preserved in Lindefay of Pittscottie's Chronicle. It gives a rehearsal of the Genealogy of the house of Crawford, made to King James the Second in 1454, when the Earl of Crawford and his followers came and expressed their deep penitence in having taken part with the King's rebels. Lord Crawford, however, did not long survive, as he was cut off by fever within the course of six months, in the year 1454, and was buried with his forbears in the Church of the Greyfriars, Dundee.

Nos. 164, 165, and 166.—**EARLS OF CRAWFORD**.—So far as Chronology is concerned, it would have been well to have transposed these Nos. In No. 166 we have David, Earl of Crawford, along with a notice of his predecessors, not forgetting the one concerned in a chivalrous combat on London Bridge in the year 1390. While No. 165 is devoted to Earl David, who was slain in 1445; and in No. 164, his son, who succeeded him, and who only survived till the year 1454.

No. 166.—**ALEXANDER LINDSAY**.—In the preliminary notice the reference at the end is to the challenge and combat on London Bridge, in the year 1390.—See Tytler's History of Scotland, vol. iii., p. 80. Tytler says, "Sir David Lindsay of Glenesk, who was then reputed one of the best soldiers in Scotland, soon after the accession of Robert the Third sent his cartel to the Lord Wells, an English Knight of the court of Richard the Second, which having been accepted, the duel was appointed to take place in London, in presence of the King." Sir David Lindsay of Glenesk, who married the King's daughter, was created Earl of Crawford by Robert the Third, in 1398.—(Wyntoun's Chronicle, b. ix., ch. xix.)

No. 170.—**JOHN, fourth EARL OF MONTROSE.**—He was appointed President of the Council in Scotland in July, 1626, but died in November the same year. This date proves that Garden continued to make additions after the death of King James; but before there was any occasion to refer to James Graham, the fifth Earl, then in his fourteenth year, who so distinguished himself, and was afterwards created first Marquess of Montrose. The well-known biographer and memorialist confesses that his future Hero's ancestors, "though of high lineage, courage, and patriotic loyalty, were not historically remarkable."

No. 171.—**SIR JOHN RAMSAY**, of Eastbarnes, for the share he had in connexion with the murder of the Earl of Gowrie in 1600, besides grants of lands, was created Viscount of Haddington. He accompanied the King to England, and was created Earl of Holdernefs.—See Crawford's Peerage of Scotland, p. 181.

No. 172.—**THOMAS ERSKINE**, who also had a prominent share in the said tragedy at Perth, 5th August, 1600, was educated along with the King, and was appointed one of the Gentlemen of his Bedchamber in 1585. In 1600 he had a grant of the forfeited estates of Dirleton, East Lothian, which belonged to the Ruthven family. Having accompanied the King to England, he was created Viscount of Fentown in 1606, and Earl of Kelly in 1619. He survived till June 12th, 1639. The words "Thou nobly now," &c., show that he was alive at the time when they were written by Garden, and may explain the absence of the usual introductory prose notice.

No. 173.—**ALEXANDER CRAIG OF ROSECRAIG.**—It is pleasing to find among "the Scottish Worthies" our old friend Alexander Craig of Rosencraig, whose Poetical Remains, in a collected form, were printed for the members of the Hunterian Club in 1873. Each of them complimented the other by indulging (no doubt as a piece of wit) in punning on their respective names—Alexander Craig or Crag, from *Rupes*, a rock; and Alexander Garden, his *Garden* of Flowers. It is strange that Garden should have left blank the year

in which Craig died. This happened at Banff in or before the year 1627, as the service is recorded, in the Inquisitiones, &c., No. 1372, "December 20, 1627: Jacobus Craig, hæres Magistri Alexandri Craig de Rosecraig, *patriis*."

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THE LIFE
OF
WILLIAM ELPHINSTON
BISHOP OF ABERDEEN

By
ALEXANDER GARDEN

1619



WILLIAM ELPHINSTON,
BISHOP OF ABERDEEN.



HERE are few persons in early times who have received so much praise as this excellent Prelate, WILLIAM ELPHINSTON, Bishop of Aberdeen. Yet in many points of his history there is great uncertainty, as the statements are either contradictory or unsatisfactory; for instance, his parentage, the date of his birth, and his early course of life. His first biographer, Hector Boyce, whom he patronised in his *Vitae Episcoporum Aberdonensium*, did not consider dates to be of great importance, and omits such nearly altogether. Yet the one or two dates which he has given are not unimportant. The date of the Bishop's birth is not stated. The present volume, which contains a rhyming version founded upon the chief part of that work in praise of his great patron, Garden does not profess to supply such a defect. According to the ordinary authorities, he was born at Glasgow, in the year 1437. It might be more correct to assign the date to 1431, as Hector Boyce expressly says, in reference to his last illness, "Sed ne ipsa quidem senectus, communis et inevitabilis mortalium morbus, licet contuderit, effregit: ut qui, *tertium supra octogesimum annum agens* in gravibus Reipublicae negotiis, cæteris acutius differebat," &c. These words are thus rendered by Garden as to "the yeare of his age and deathe,"—

This happie Prelat, his
Departour was 't appears,

In th' aughtie three yeer of his age;
 When fullie threttie yeeres,
 Belov'de and honor'd ev're,
 Heere he had Bishope bene;
 Whiche from the blissed birthe fell fyf—
 Ten hundreth and fourtene,

His father was of the same name, and by some writers reckoned a younger brother of the noble family of Elphinston, who became a merchant-burgess of Glasgow, and his mother was Margaret Douglas, of the House of Mains in Dunbartonshire.¹

According to the Peerage of Scotland, Sir William de Elphinston, Dominus ejusdem, who flourished at the end of the 14th century, had three sons. The third son was William, first of the Elphinstons of Blythwood, in Lanarkshire, who married Margaret Douglas, of the House of Mains, in Dunbartonshire. A younger son of theirs was William Elphinston, Bishop of Aberdeen; his father, William, after he had become a widower, having entered into Holy Orders, and became Archdeacon of Teviotdale.

Garden, in describing the Bishop's family pedigree, says:—

In Glasco Burrow he was borne :
 His pedegree and lync
 From Elphinstoune, a House
 Old, opulent, and trew,
 And yit a famous Famelie
 Legittimat he drew.

The words of Hector Boyce, on which these lines are founded, says:—"Is in inclyta Glasguensi civitate, et Universalis schola insigni, natus, ex vetere Elphinstonorum familia habuit originem."

Thus Crawford states, "While Mr. Elphinston was a widower, out of a principle of devotion, or some other

¹ George Crawford's *Officers of State*, 1726, p. 47.

motive, he entered into Holy Orders, and was first made Rector of Kirkmichael, and at length Arch-deacon of Teviotdale, in which station he died on the 30th of June, 1486, after he had had the comfort of seeing his son Bishop of Aberdeen."¹ Bishop Keith and others repeat this statement. But it is by no means probable that his father, at a somewhat advanced time of life, should have studied theology, and obtained preferment in the Church "after he became a widower." There is, however, some confusion regarding two persons of the same name, which at that time was not uncommon.

Like many of the Prelates of that period, however, who required Letters of Legitimation, Elphinston was not an exception. Although the fact itself may be otherwise ascertained, I may here refer to a letter addressed to myself by the late John Riddell, Esq., Advocate, so well known for his researches in all Peerage cases and other collateral subjects, and give it in full in the Appendix No. I.

In reference also to the Bishop's studies at the University of Glasgow, Boyce informs us, "Consummatus in philosophia quintum annum supra vicesimum agens magistratus insignia in liberalibus, disciplinis simul atque sacerdotium est adeptus." These words are literally rendered by Garden—

Swa confirmat become
 Into philosophie,
 Into his fyve and twentie yeere
 His course concludod hee;
 And manumissed then,
 Withe laude the Laurell wraethe,
 And at that tyme his Priesthood there
 He got togidder baith.

In receiving his education at the "pædagogium and Univerfity of Glasgow," we find in the Annals of the

¹ Crawford, as above, p. 47.

University in the year 1451, in the *Nomina Incorporatorum et Congregationes Universitatis*, the eleventh name recorded is "WILLELMUS ELPHINSTOUNE," and in the 16th March, 1451-52, "MAGISTER WILLELMUS ELPHINSTOUNE."

There are other entries referring to the Elphinstons in the large and valuable collections, entitled "*Munimenta Alme Universitatis Glasguensis: Records of the University of Glasgow from its foundation till 1727.*" Another similar important contribution was printed at the expense of the Earl of Aberdeen, K.T., and presented in his name as President of the Spalding Club, viz.: "*Fasti Aberdonenses: Selections from the Records of the University and King's College of Aberdeen, 1494-1854,*" Aberdeen, 1854. Professor Cosmo Innes, the Editor, in his Preface has carefully examined various matters illustrating the life of Bishop Elphinston. I may take advantage of his labours,¹ without attempting to reconcile some discrepancies of dates, and give the following extract (p. xiii.):—

"It is impossible (he says) perfectly to reconcile Boece's narrative with the dates fixed by the records of the University of Glasgow. Some confusion arises also from the identity of name, and sometimes of office, in the father and son. But, it would seem, that even more than two persons of the name must have held benefice in the Church, and place in the University of Glasgow at the same time.

"William Elphinstone, apparently our Bishop's father, is styled Canon of Glasgow, from 1451 down to 1483, holding the offices of Dean of Faculty of Arts (1468), Prebendary of Ancrum (1479), Archdeacon of Teviotdale (1482). The following dates seem to apply to the Bishop:—

"1457.—William Elphinstone 'scolaris' matriculated.

"1459.—He took his Bachelor's degree.

¹ I may add that in a work of this kind, where so much research and accuracy of transcription was essential, Professor Innes was fortunate, as he tells us, in having such competent aid in Mr. Francis Shaw as Sub-Editor.

"1462.—He took his Master's degree, 'post rigorosum examen.'

"1462-4.—Active in University affairs.

"1465.—W. de Elphinstone, junior, rector of Kirkmichael, was a Regent in the University.

"1471-2.—W. Elphinstone was Official-General of the Diocese of Glasgow, and Dean of the Faculty of Arts.

"1473.—Master William de Elphinstone, Official, took the degree of Licentiate in Canon Law, and was Dean of the Faculty.

"1474.—W. de Elphinstone, Official, a Master of Arts, Licentiate in Decrees, and Rector of Kirkmichael, was chosen Rector of the University."

It would be superfluous to swell out this volume with any detailed account of the later incidents of Bishop Elphinstone's life, which at least are so accessible in a variety of works. A few dates, however, may be added.

In 1478 he was appointed Official of Lothian. Three years later he was made Bishop of Ross, though some delay took place in his Consecration, perhaps on account of his birth. He was nominated Bishop of Aberdeen in the autumn of 1483; yet his Consecration only took place between 17th December, 1487, and April, 1488. He was employed on various Embassies during the reign of King James the Third, and held for a brief space the office of Lord High Chancellor of the Kingdom until the King's death, 14th June, 1488. Among the great works in which Bishop Elphinston was engaged were restoring the service and the fabric of his Cathedral, the foundation of King's College and University, and the erection of a Bridge over the Dee. He survived to lament the fate of King James the Fourth and so many of his countrymen, at the fatal field of Flodden, the 9th September, 1513. He himself died amidst universal regret on the 25th October, 1514.

David Camerarius or Chalmers, in his work entitled "De Scotorum Fortitudine. Doctrina, et Pietate, ac de ortu et progressu hæresis in Regnis Scotiæ et Angliæ, Libri Quatuor. Parisiis, 1631," 4to, at p. 157, 12 die Junij, gives an account of "Beatus Guillelmus Elphinstonius Episcopus Aberdonensis," commencing with an elaborate description of the magnificence of the Bishop's Cathedral Church, erected at Aberdeen, "Hæc sciens recensere volui ut videat lector quam magna fuerit apud Scotos gloria domus Domini, dum apud eosdem Catholica et Romana floreret religio;" and concluding with the account of his death with the words, "Post hæc nomen Jesu et Mariæ inter mortuis vocibus identidem appellans placidissimè efflauit animam anno Christi 1514, anno sui Pontificatus 30, ætatis verò 84." This statement, of course, as already remarked, would fix the date of the Bishop's birth to the year 1430 or 1431.

Bishop Elphinston has long enjoyed the honour of a learned author. In particular, there are two works that have frequently been mentioned in connexion with his name. The first is the Continuation of the Scotichronicon, or Book XI., preserved amongst the MSS. in the Bodleian Library. This later portion of the volume was printed for the Maitland Club, under the title "The Life and Death of King James the First of Scotland," edited by Joseph Stevenson. Glasgow, 1837. 4to. This MS. was then thought to be the only copy known, but others have since been discovered, including one in the College Library, Glasgow, which had belonged to William Schevez, Archbishop of St. Andrews (1478 to 1496). It was very clear, however, from allusions in the book by the writer to the time when he accompanied the Princess Margaret, for her marriage with the Dauphin of France, that Elphinston could

not have been the author, which refers to events in France about the time that Elphinston was born. In describing the various MSS. of the *Scotichronicon*, and the authors of the *Continuations*, Mr. W. F. Skene clearly established the fact that the one in question was known as the *LIBER PLUSCARDENSIS*, and that the true author was MAURITIUS or MAURICE DE BUCHANAN, who had been in France from 1429 to 1460.—See Mr. Skene's communications to the *Society of Antiquaries*, vol. viii., p. 239, vol. ix., p. 13, and vol. x., p. 27; also his Preface to vol. i. of the original text of Fordun. I may also refer to a short notice on the subject that appeared in the *Society's Proceedings*, vol. xii., p. 28.

The second work usually attributed to Bishop Elphinston contains the *Lives or Legends of the Scottish Saints*.

In regard to such a work, it is generally considered that the introduction of the Art of Printing into Scotland was, in a great measure, owing to Bishop Elphinston in the year 1507, who obtained a grant of exclusive privileges in favour of Walter Chepman and Andro Myllar, two burghesses of Edinburgh, in September, 1507.

According to this document, one of the chief objects contemplated was to supply Church Service books "after our awin Scottis Use, and with Legendis of Scottis Sanctis, as is now gaderit and ekit be ane Reverend father in God, and our consalour Williame Bischope of Abirdene and utheris, be usit generaly within al our Realme alffone as the sammyn may be imprentit and providit," &c.

The principal work of this class, and the one undoubtedly referred to, was the "*Breviarium Aberdonense*," a rare but well-known work in two small sized volume, filled with contractions, *Pars Estivalis* and *Pars Hyemalis* (see *Bannatyne Club Catalogue*, &c., p. 82, No. 96), printed at Edinburgh

in the years 1509-1510, 8vo; and since republished at London in 1854, page for page, in two handsome volumes, 4to.

In a preface, which was intended to be prefixed to the Club copies, some months after their circulation, I stated as follows:—"The work was prepared and completed under the personal superintendence of William Elphinston, Bishop of Aberdeen, a prelate who has obtained a high character as an enlightened and liberal patron of learning. It may be inferred from the words of his contemporary biographer, Hector Boyce, and other writers, that several of the Lessons appointed in the *Proprium Sanctorum* to be read on the festivals of the Scottish Saints, either were written by the Bishop himself, or were the result of researches instituted by his order into the ecclesiastical annals and traditions of the nation. That the work was the result of great care and labour need scarcely be remarked. For the purpose of having it printed for general use, and under his immediate inspection, we are fully warranted in attributing to this Prelate the scheme which secured the establishment of a printing Press in this Country." Pp. 20, 21.

Professor Innes, in his Preface to the "*Registrum Episcopatus Aberdonensis*," printed for the Spalding Club, 1845, 2 vols., has also given a sketch of the Bishop's Life, as it was most requisite, he says, "to endeavour to give some chronological precision from Records or authentic documents to the events of Bishop Elphinstone's episcopate and his life."—(Preface, p. xliii). Yet he assigns the ordinary date of his birth as 1437, and concludes with simply saying that Elphinston lived to extreme old age. He elsewhere, in a quotation from Spottiswood's History, mentions Elphinston, when he was eighty-three years old. He further repeats the palpable mistake, in referring to Bishop Elphinston's Historical Col-

lections, as preserved in the Bodleian Library, Oxford; as well as the vague statement that "A considerable number of Elphinston's MSS. are still in the Library of his own University, but they seem to be entirely Law Notes and Commentaries." These, of course, could not have been written by the Bishop, but there are other volumes containing "Nic. de Tudeschis *Lecturæ super Decretalium Libri, &c.*, dated Parisiis, 1470," 5 vols. Also "*Glossæ Clementinæ*," &c., and another volume of "*Lecturæ super Libro IV. Decretalium*," each of them marked "LIBER MAGISTRI WILELMI DE ELPHINSTON."

The books here referred to I examined several years ago. There are a considerable number that have this inscription, "Liber Magistri Will. de Elphinston;" and they doubtless formed, as it were, the foundation of the Library attached to the University. I had noted in particular—

- 1st. Six large volumes written on paper, partially injured and imperfect, which belonged to Bishop Elphinston; they consist of "*Lecturæ super Libros Decretalium*," &c., with a colophon at the end of the last volume, "dated xi Maij, MCCCCLXIX."
- 2nd. Five volumes of a smaller size, and not so well preserved (the first volume being greatly injured by damp), with the name of William Elphinston in various parts, and consist of treatises on the Decretals, Canon Law, &c.

According, however, to the more precise titles given in the list of MSS. subjoined to the "Catalogue of the General Library of the University of Aberdeen," (vol. ii, 1874, p. 793), I find I had overlooked the fact that the earlier volumes were actually written by the elder Elphinston, and thus serve to

throw some light upon his history. For instance, three volumes are thus described:—

“Justinianus: Lecturae Grosbeli, Reteri, Ricardi de Turnaco, et aliorum in Titulos selectos Codicis, Institutionum, Digestorum, et Feudorum, scriptae per Will. Elfynston, in Artibus Magistrum, et Lovanii Studentem, MCCCCXXXIII.”

Also two volumes of “Reterus (Hen.): Relata super Libri XXIV. Digestorum Titulo de Solutio Matrimonio, scripta per Will. Elfynston in Artibus Magistrum et in Legibus Studentem Lovanii.” “Relata super Libri XLV. Digestorum Titulo de Verborum Obligationibus, scripta a Willelmo Elfynston Lovanii, MCCCCXXXIII.”

In examining the Registers of the University of St. Andrews, under this head,

“Licentiati Anno Dom. M.CCCC^{mo} tricesimo,”
the name, as I imagine, occurs of the Bishop’s father,

“DNS. WILL^{us} DE ELFYNSTON.”

This date at least harmonizes with his receiving, in due course, the degree of A.M. before proceeding to prosecute the study of Canon Law at the University of Louvain in 1433.—(See p. 20).

Keith, in his Catalogue of Bishops, says:—“William Elphinston, Archdeacon of Argyle, is ‘Electus et confirmatus Rossen,’ in the Rolls of Parliament, 2nd December, 1482, and on the 21st of February, 1482-3, ‘Electo et confirmato Rossen,’ and is Bishop here the same year.” On the 17th of May, 1485, the Parliament of Scotland, in an embassy sent to the Pope, stating, amongst the other articles, the following:—“And attour to mak Supplicacioun to oure Haly Fader that, sen he has promovit Reverend Faders Robert Blacater to the bischopric of Glasgow, William Elphinstoun to the bischopric of Aberdeen, and Johnne of Hepburne to the priorie of Sanctandrew, quhillk ar thankfull perfonis to our Souveran Lord and of his speciale

counsaile, and reffavit and admittit be his Hienes to the temporaliteis: That therfor his Halynes wil defend thaim therein gif ony perfonis walde tende to mak thaim truble or more play again thame." The result of this Supplication probably served only for a time.—(See Appendix No. I.)

The Portrait of Bishop Elphinston is on pannel, and may have been painted abroad: it has appeared in more than one publication; and was first engraved for Pinkerton's "*Iconographia Scotica*," 1797. Pinkerton says it is taken from a painting, apparently contemporary, in the University of Aberdeen. There is also an excellent old copy of it in the University Library there. The most satisfactory likeness was given as the frontispiece to the important volume already quoted, "*Fasti Aberdonenses. Selections from the Records of the University and King's College of Aberdeen, 1494-1854.*" Aberdeen: Printed for the Spalding Club, 1854." In the large paper copies of the volume the portrait is given in colours. The present portrait is not inferior to any of these, with the advantage of having been taken direct from the original Painting.

APPENDIX.

No. I.

LETTER FROM JOHN RIDDÉLL, ESQ., ADVOCATE.

Edinburgh, March 2nd, 1844.

Dear Sir,—I send you, as I promised, the following from Lord Elphinstone's charter chest, that I examined several years ago:—

Letter dated Edinburgh, 28 July, 1644, from W. Guild to Lord Elphinstone, where he alludes "to the fyve belles in the college steeple of Aberdeen, founded by that worthie cadent of your hous to the eternal honor therof," and his Bishop William Elphinstone, in reference also to the fact of the steeple being ruined by a tempest, &c.

Grant by King James III., June 25th, 1477, "*Speciale et dilecto clerico nostro magistro Willielmo Elphinstone Rectori de Kirk-michael in artibus magistro, et in Decretis*" giving him full power and licence to dispone at any time upon his lands, tenements, and goods, &c.,—"non obstante bastardia sua in qua genitus est," &c., legitimating him "*per omnia sicut de legitimo thoro esset procreatus.*" It also, in energetic terms, enables him to hold clerical preferment, from which he would have been barred by his bastardy. This Mr. William Elphinstone is clearly the Bishop of Aberdeen, who was originally Rector of Kirkmichael.—See Keith's "*Bishops*," p. 68 (first edition). He started in public life at home, according to Keith, in 1471.

There is also in the Elphinstone charter chest a deed by James V., dated 28th of November, 1516, reciting that "*Dominus Willielmus Elphinstone Canonicus Ecclesie cathedralis Aberdonensis ac prebendarius de Clatt is propinquior agnatus, id est consanguineus, ex parte patris Alexandro filio et heredi quondam Alexandri domini Elphinston, et quod excessit ætatem viginti quinque annorum,*" &c.,

and therefore conferring him in the office of tutor to the young Lord Alexander. This William Elphinstone is, of course, not the Bishop, but of a higher and purer lineage. He, however, may have been patronized by the Bishop, whose origin seemed very obscure.—I remain, yours truly,

JOHN RIDDELL.

No. II.

ELPHINSTON WRITS IN CUMBERNAULD HOUSE.—Notes taken by
JOHN RIDDELL, Esq., Advocate (1829).

Grant by King James III., 25 June, 1477, in favour of "*speciale et delecto clerico Magistro Willelmo Elphinston rectore de Kirk-michel, in Artibus Magistro et in Decretis*," giving him license to dispone at any time upon his lands, tenements, &c. "*Non obstante bastardia sua in qua genitus est*," and legitimating him "*per omnia sicut de legitimo thoro esset procreatus*" (rather in strong and energetic terms).

No. III.

Subsequent to the date of the above letter the valuable work by Father Augustinus Theiner has been published under the title "*Vetera Monumenta Hibernorum et Scotorum Historiam, illustrantia, 1216-1547. Romæ, Typis Vaticanis, 1864, folio*." In this volume, among the "*Epistolæ Alexandri*," P. VI., a letter, No. 894, is addressed to Bishop Elphinston, "*Super suo præfatione, translatione, ac defectu Natalium*." In this letter of dispensation the "*Defectu*" is more than once mentioned, for instance:—

DCCCXCIV, page 508.—"*Alexander Episcopus, etc., Venerabili fratri Willelmi Episcopus Aberdonensi salutem*," etc., after relating that Pope Sixtus IV. (1471-1484) had preferred Elphin-

ston to the See of Ross, "teque illi prefecit in Episcopum et pastorum ac per alias tecum, ut non obstante defectu natalium;" and in his translation to Aberdeen, no mention having been made of this defect, in order to relieve him from any further trouble or the risk of suspension, he, the Pope, "motu proprio, mero liberalitate," had granted him a full and free dispensation: "non obstantibus defectu et aliis premissis, etc. Datum Rome, apud Sanctum Petrum, Anno 1494, pridie Idus Decembris, Pontificatus nostri, Anno tertio."

No. IV.

REGISTRUM GLASGUENSE.

Vol. II.

- P. 369.—Willelmus de Elfynstoun, Canonicus Ecclesie Glasguensis, 30 August, - - - - 1448.
P. 420.—Magister Willelmus de Elphinstone, officialis Glasguensis generalis, 29 January, - - - 1472.
P. 435.—Willelmus de Elphinston, Canonicus Glasguensis, 1477.
P. 439.—Magister Willelmus de Elphinstone, archidiaconus Lefmorensis, in ecclesia nostra, 2 December, - - 1479
P. 444.—Willelmus de Elphinston, procurator archidiaconus Thevidale, 5 June, - - - - 1480.
P. 453.—Magister Willelmus de Elphinston, Canonicus Glasguensis, 16 June, - - - - 1487.

Exscripta ex Martyrologio Metropolis Glasguensis.

- P. 616.—Obitus Magistri Willelmi Elphinston, Archidiaconi Thevidalie, ultimo die Junij, Anno Domini millesimo quadringentesimo octuagesimo sexto, - - - [1486].
P. 616.—Obitus Willelmi Elphinston, Episcopi Aberdonensis, vigesimo quinto die Octobris, Anno Domini millesimo quingentesimo decimo quarto, - - - [1514].

A P P E N D I X.

16 Panmure Place,
Edinburgh, 24th October, 1876.

Dear Sir,—I spent four days at Aberdeen last week, and made search regarding Mr. Alexander Gardyn, according to the note which I had from you. The result is, I fear, not very satisfactory:—

Searched Burgh Sasines from 1609 to 1635: No entry.

Searched Council and Guild Register: Found—

15 May, 1629.—Decernes Alexander Gardyne, sometime of Banchorie, to pay to Thomas Gordon, merchant, £60 for hemp and iron bought from the latter.

30 August, 1631.—*Inter alias*:—"Magister Alexander Gardyne" admitted burghers and Guild Brother.

I hope to see you early next week, and to hand over the Elphinstone MS.—I am, dear Sir, yours truly,

WALTER MACLEOD.

ABERDEEN BURGH SASINES.

Vol. xvi.

8 Aug., 1576.—Sasine to Elizabeth Keyth, spouse of George Gardyn of Banchorie.

Ibid.

5 April, 1577.—A young man, John Gardyn, son of the brother german, and heir of the late William Gardyn, butcher, burghers of Aberdeen, gets sasine of a tenement in Aberdeen.

Vol. xxx.

24 April, 1607.—Safine to “an honorable man,” Alexander Gardin of Banchorie, son and heir to the late Arthur Gardin of Banchorie, of a tenement in Aberdeen.

[In March, 1603, it appears from a safine to the said Arthur Gardyn of Banchorie, and Janet Forbes his spouse, that he had a brother german, Patrick Gardin, who is a witness.]

Vol. xxxi.

10 July, 1610.—Safine to Alexander Gardin in Glafterberrie, brother german and heir of the late William Gardin, skinner, burgess of the said burgh of Aberdeen.

Vol. xxxii.

9 March, 1611.—Safine to Alex^r. Gardin in Glafterberrie, and Jean Trowp, daughter of Alexander Trowp in Murthill, his future spouse, in terms of marriage contract of same date, of a tenement in Aberdeen.

THE
Lyt. Doings and Deathe
of
the right Reverend and
worthy prelat

William Elphinstone
Be the Divine providence
the 23 Bishop of Aberdorne
wha after 30 yeeres gouer-
nament of this Sea, the
83 of his age departed in
Edinburgh the 21 of
Christ 1514

Excerpted and translated out
of the Lyce of the Bishope
of Aberdorne. Written in Latine
by the learned and famous
chronographer Maister
Hector Boas, first
principall of the
college thair.
be. H.
Garden.

Aberdorne. the 22
1619.

THE
LYF, DOINGS, AND DEATHE

OF

The Right Reuerend and Worthy Prelat,

WILLIAM ELPHINSTOUN,

Be the Divyne Prouidence the 23 BISHOP OF ABERDENE,
wha efter 30 yeeres gouernament of this Sea,
the 83 of his age, departed in Edinbrughe,
the yeir of Chryft 1514.

Excerpted and Translated out of the Lyues of the Bishops
of Aberdene, Wretin in Latine by the learned and famous
Chronographer, MAISTER HECTOR BOES, first
Principall of the K. College thair,
be AL. GARDEN.

ABERDENE, THE YEER

1619.

T O

The Richt Ancient be Descent, and no les Old in
Virtues then Aged in Yeires, the Generose
and Richt Nobill Lord, ALEXANDER,
LORD ELPHINSTONE AND KILDRIMMIE,
ane of his Maiesties honorabill
Priue Counsell:

AND TO

The no les Ennobled by Virtue then ancientlie Noble,
the Rycht Honorable ALEXANDER, LORD OF
KILDRYMMIE, and one of the Lords of his
Maiesties honorable Priue Counfall
and Sessioun:

MY LORDES,

THE occasioun of your Lordships present repair to
thir partes being the Visitatioun of our famous and
publick Schooles, piousslie first founded, respectiuelie
perfected, and prouidentlie prouydet, be ane Reuerend
and Relligious Prelat, descendet from your Lordships
honorable Hous, and of your Lordships name, hes
moued me more willinglie nor worthelie to single out
from among the zealous and weell disposed Prelats,
Bishops of Aberdone, the Lyf, Doings, and the Deathe
of this most venerable and Relligious WILLIAM
ELPHINSTOUNE, be the providence Diuine the
23 BISHOP OF ABIRDENE, whiche with all deutifull
and humble reuerence, I present, as most competent to

The Epistle.

your Lordships for the discent and pœdegree of the departed Prelat, and most conuenient for the furtherance of the present purpose, to spurre up, allreddy poasting, your Lordship's good will to the more narrowlie tending the labefacted frame and the affaires tharof, bothe, be the tract of tyme, on the way running to ruine, gif not with speed and prudentlie prevented. So praying to the Almighty to secoond this, and all your Lordship's honorable attempts with a fortunat successe, I rest whollie, in what I am able to serue your Lordships,

ALL: GARDEN.

TO THE READER.

GIF withe regard yow read,
As best becommethe Clerks,
Yow's find this Compend plenisht withe
A Prelat's worthie warks.
Sincearelie fyn him self
Set and resolued folie
A perfytt paterne for to proue,
Of Pastors humble and holie.

A. G.

William Elphinstone
23. Bishop of Aberdeen.

When Bishop Blacater
In Palestine doctored
Transported was to Glasco's seat
and protomysed their place
The Channons, Clerks, and all,
all wonderfullis prone
prays & for pastor postulates
and William Elphinstone.
(But painting to it said)
Into that time and age
A man of all, almost spiritfull
Most sanctified & sage.
Wherefor this worshipfull
Industrious divyne
To lumme his Lyfe, doe not the aid
of all the Triple Tryne
How shall I then, since I
am so infirm, set forth
And weyt of This Great William all
his virtues, words & worth
Unless my pen, or penne
from Oclius secret wing
And with the Muses happy hands
Dypt in the Thespian spring
That to their labours help
My beauntyfied quill
Might follen Numbers Not far lyth
Elaborat distill

and -

WILLIAM ELPHINSTOUN,

23 BISHOP OF ABIRDENE.

WHAN Bishop Blacater
(In Palestine deceas'd)
Transported was to Glasco's Seat,
And Protomyft thair plac'd,
The channons, clerks, and all,
All wonderfullie proone,
Prayes, and for Pastor postulats,
Ane Williame Elphinstoune,
(But vaunting be it sayd)
Into that tyme and age,
A man of all most spiritfull,
Most sanctifseed and sage.
Whairfor, this Worshipfull
Juditious Diuynne,
To limne his Lyf, dois ask the ayd
Of all the triple Tryne.
Whow fall I, then, since I
Am so infirme, sett foorth
And wreat of this great Williame, all
His virtues, works and woorth?
Unless my pen were pull'd
From Delius' sacrat wing,
And, with the Muses happie hands,
Dipt in the Thespian spring;
That, be thair heauenlie help,
My unaccoustom'd quill,
Mycht Golden numbers, nectar-lyk,
Elaborat, distill,

10

20

6 *The Lyf, Doings, and Deathe*

Will: [Elph.]
Inclinatione.

And fyned quinteffence.
My lynes and labours than, 30
Conforme unto some measure too
The Merits of the Man:
Who as his Nature good
In th' adolefcing age,
His futur Grace and greatnefs bothe,
Did promise and preface;
So in his Lyf weell led,
Most worthy Nestors yeers,
Muchemore nor could expected be,
Performed was, appears. 40
Now, this great worthy, wyfe,
And vigilant Diuine,
In Glasco Burrow he was borne:
His pedegree and lyne
From ELPHINSTOUNE, a house
Old, opulent, and trew,
And yit a famous famelie
Legittimat he drew.
At Glasco first he got,
(Whair all sueet Science fownds) 50
In that thryfe Inclyt Academe,
His Elements and Grounds.
There to be borne, to breathe,
Did God and Nature give,
And there his louing Lord did learne
Him laudablie to liue;
Thair did he suck his Dame,
Thair on the Muses milk
His fragrant freshe ingyne was fed
And softred first, be whilk 60
The Tyare he attain'd,
And that highe honour had

To haue his Name immortaliz'd,
And all whair spars'd and spred:
There it reported is
And taken for a trewth,
He throghe his Nurfe's negligence,
The fourt yeer of his youthe,
On tyme a myssing was,
And searched for, was found, 70
Withe more appearing zeall nor yeers,
Low prostrat on the ground,
In the Cathedrall Church,
Into ane inner Yle,
Whair on the Virgin's counterfit
His eyes war fixt the whyll,
So firmelie and so fast,
That doubtles discontent,
His litle mynding to remoue,
H' expresséd be complaint, 80
Whiche seem'd to some a signe
A prefage and a Note,
That he sould proue, as came to pafs,
Religious and devote.
Than he into his Sext
Or sevnt yeer at the maist,
To ground him in his Grammer, withe
A pedagoge was plac't,
Whose pr' excellent ingyne
Did so surpafs his peers, 90
That it his prudence pre-exprest
In his perfectar yeeres.
His Wit, acute and quick,
With Judgement joynd to these,
Yit being bot a Boy, so did
The Archeprelat's spirits please,

8 *The Lyf, Doings, and Deathe*

That eache night once he hade
 Him haunted to rehearse
 A sentence of some learned Sage,
 Or some flected verse. 100
 Heir willing I wald pass
 Unpennd his vifioun,
 Since mony in thir days will deeme
 It doltrie and derifioun:
 His Vifioun. Yit since its plainlie penn'd
 Be our Chronographer,
 I shaw the fame, and thair of shall
 The faithe to him referre.
 It seem'd to him he fate 110
 On's baire and bended knees,
 At th' Altar of the Mother-Maid,
 Whome he suppons he sees.
 Amidds his quyet rest
 Ae waking he was wount
 T' uphold and heis his hands, his hart
 So to the Mayd did mount.
 Then with sadde fownding fighes,
 Great groanings and agast,
 Into thir words he asks hir aid,
 Or lyk to thir, at last: 120
 "Most sacrat of thy Sex!
 "Chose parent of thy Prence!
 "Support me, that I slyd not in
 "No filthy fowll offence;
 "Assist me in my short
 "And heer small tareing tyme,
 "That willinglie my weaknes do
 "Commit no curfed cryme;
 "Bot that moir holelie,
 "Each moment I may mend, 130

" And calmelie pafs my pilgrimage,
" And pairt with peace in end."
To thefe defyr'd demands,
Benigne and Lovinglie,
Th' Immaculat sole Mother-Mayd
Appear'd thus to replye:—
" To Vertue wed thy Will;
" And when, as certanlie
" Thow fall, that Prelacie poffeffe
" Whiche is prepar'd for thee,
" Consult Chrifts Church hir weell,
" And hir with care decore,
" And him the Saujour of thy faull,
" Devoitlie do adore."
His Teacher all this tyme
The starting ftripling feis,
And marking this, amazed muche,
His earneft exerceis,—
He walks him, and he craves
Th' occaſioun and the caufe
Of his ſleep, paſſionat compliments,
Thoughts, agonees, and thraws.
The happie youth, who knew
No nought bot to obay,
Moſt docill and moſt deutifull
Unto his Doctours ay,
Yit with his dream, a dred,
Made ſtupefeit, he fears
To ſhaw what he ſuppos'd he ſaw.
Baſhfull, a whyll forbears,
And modeſt, mutelie ſtayes,
Attracting breathe betueene;
And then the whoill he ſigneſeis
What, ſleeping, he had ſene.

140

150

160

His Maister maist humane,
Judicious and discreet,
Did presentl' apprehend these his
Perplexiteis of spreit;
And thairfor cheeflie cheeris,
And him forbids to be
Ou'r carefull yit or curious
To fix felicitie,
Or to confyd into
Night visiounes or dreams,
Since they of hum'rous brains be bot
Superfluous extreams;
And, or we wit, they grow,
So they agane ar gone;
Herfor trust not into such toyes,
Nor panse thow thair upoun.
Yit tacitlie him self
On th' apparitioun panfes,
And at the ishew fine and end
Oft he conceats, and skanfes,
Considring long, at last
Quietsing dois conclood,
Into this Williame lurking lay
Things hidde, subleim, and good.
Thairefter he him self
Was marked much to be
More silent, sad, still grave, and gevin
To taciturnitie.
So this Man-sprighted Boy,
His primeſe passed thus;
In's age above his equalls all,
To learne laborious.
And yit it was not past
All way equivalent

170

180

190

To his ingene, adjudgd fo quick,
So sharpe, and excellent. 200
His primage fo expyr'd,
Into his twentie yeer
He past, all Honor hatching, highe
Philosophie to hear,
Whairin fuche increfs hee
Great growthe and profit got,
As nane professing with him wes
Whome he excelled not.
Swa confirmat become
Into philosophie, 210
Into his fyve and twentie yeer
His course conclooded hee;
And manumissed then,
Withe laude the Laurell wraethe,
And at that tyme his preisthood there,
He got togidder baithe.
Bot, for a tyme restrain'd,
He from his studeis stay'd
For'ct be's affairs familiar,
Asyd his Learning lay'd, 220
Whiche withe incredible
Dexteritie he drest,
That in gouerning of the same
Suche prudence he exprest,
Altho it seem'd he fould
Be procreat and borne,
Alon be letters for to live
And literats t' adorne;
Yit in weel ord'ringe his
Domesticatt adoys, 230
In freinds he did foir-knowledge of
His future facts infuife.

His Studeis to
the Laues.

Bot vilipending foone
That forme of lyf prophane,
His spirit modestlie aspyrs
To mak of glorie gain:
And leaving it, him self
Sequestrats, and he draws
Therefrom, and all his paines employes
To the Pontificque Laues.
In that farere famous Scoole
In Glasco, he gave eare,
And heard the Jurists, judg'd the best,
That red or teach'd thair.
Whair he some yeers remain'd,
Then past for to procure,
And justlie efter called was
"The Pleader of the Poore."
So upright he did prove,
But Auarice or Greed,
That noght for gold, bot for good will,
He was suppon'd to plead.
A sae to wrong he was,
A fautor to the right,
To mony laulefs Lauers now
A guyding lampade light.
So exerceis'd some whyll;
Yit if at freinds defyr,
Or one his awne unknowne respects,
He on that trade did tyr;
Iff on of these hes bene,
Or bothe the causes war
I find it noght, bot suir it is,
He did forbear the Barre
And Glasco Borrou bothe,
To live into the land

240

250

260

His priuat
Exerceis.

Whair he assum'd the sacrat charge
Of Michael Church in hand:
And four yeers fullie furthe
He served thair, and that 270
But ony intermissioun maid,
The man did ministrat.
At no tyme ydill fund,
Nor flewthfull sene to sit;
No day ore-drawe whairin he wrought
Nor vertuous work in it;
He ather that did wreit
Whiche he thought good to teache,
Or priuat did premeditat,
Or publick pray or preache: 280
Into his charge discharge,
Strick, painfull and preeceis,
And maid the fame his nightlie and
Diurnall exerceis.
Of naughtines his lyf
(Weel knawne it was denud,)
And as a Christian became,
It godlie was and good.
For ordinar he us'd
Firft to incall, than read, 290
Then pray, fyn read, successiue fo
Eache uther did succead.
Bot O! he that was borne
A greater state t' obtain,
Long could not in that priuat place
Continew and remain;
Bot back to Glasco brought
Be Laurence Elphinstoune,
His Uncle on the father syd,
And tutor, left alone, 300

Who eggerlie did urge,
 And cheeflie did him chyd,
 That did content his tyme fo withe
 So small affays, sould flyd,
 And that his ritche engene,
 Be all belev'd the best,
 He sould permit and suffer, bot
 Reguârd to roust or rest,
 Whiche God to him had gevne
 (As skilfullest did skan,) 310
 For to illustrat, and decore
 His Cuntree, King, and Clan:
 Quod he, "Wald thow, (to whome
 "Thy fates dois fauour fo,—
 "Leave this thy Cuntree and thy Kin
 "T'augment thy Graces)—go
 "In uncouth forrane landis,
 "And thair withe Virtue varnishe,
 "And more and more thy Mynd yit withe
 "Far goodlier guifts regarnishe? 320
 "Perpotees cheerishe help,
 "Incres and mak muche more,
 "Thy grounds and guifts alreddy great
 "With stranger gottin store:
 "For, be assur'd, gif that
 "Excel'lie to ascend
 "And mount a Magne, or steppe to State,
 "Thow purpose or pretend—
 "Or wald to Honor or
 "To Dignitie aryse, 330
 "Thow must be Labors Palace pafs,
 "Whairin it lockéd lya.
 "And, furthermore, t' inriche
 "And give your learning light,

" Yow muft in places peregrine

" Seek out, and fearch be fight:

" And what fall coumpted be

" Condigne to bear your charge,

" I promeife to fupeditat

" And furnifhe furthe at large."

340

Whiche pearcing fpeeches, sprung

From Faithe, and Laurence' love,

Moft mightelie did William's mynd

Stirr, ftimulat and move:

So quicklie he refolues,

But tareing or ftay,

Or neidfull neceffars, that might

Or hinder or delay,—

He prefentlie depairts;

And coafting, cafts his courfe

350

For France, the Mufes' manfioun than,

And Learnings noble nourfe;

And fyn to Paris paff,

As ancient Athens, whan

Shoe florifht moft in faculteis,

So was this thought of than.

Whair he fuch travells took,

That thofe conferr'd with thefe

His former paffed pains, yow wold

Judge idlenefs and eafe.

360

In hearing th' Oratours'

Or Jurifts' teaching, ay

He exercifed was: and thus

He did divyd the day;

And ordinar at night,

What he had hard or wreat,

That fole and fecreat with him felf

He haunted to repeat.

His Voiage
for France.

His pain past all beleefe,
His patience did exprefs, 370
Most spairing too of sleep, and for
His fair, none liv'd on lefs.
So that it was suppon'd
Difficult to decerne,
Gif hee be lucubratiouns more,
Or be day light, did learne.
His lyf, his literature,
Indeed so great and grave
With prudence, and his promptitud
Soone Pareis did perceave. 380
Whiche whan thair eyes had sene
What they of him did hear,
They could not bot amazed muche
The matchelefs man admeir.
When Golden Virtue is
Obscured most, the more—
For fuche hir natrall is—shee will
Grow, florishe, wax and store.
His learning brought to light,
His name renownd and knowne, 390
Requested be the Canonists,
And much defyr'd, is drawne
In publiſt to preſent,
And enter in the Lifts,
To give his proof in preſence of
Thair graduat Canonists.
Whair, as his modeſtie,
Great eloquence and ſkill,
All theſe his hearers' harts and ears
With wonder freſhe did fill, 400
That raviſhd with his witt,
Rare gravitie and grace,

They then promovde and plac't him in
The cheef Primarian place,—
First Lector of the Laues—
A glorie never gevin
Nought to ane Inlands man, unless
Bothe excellent, and evin
Of most accomplish'd partes,
And of approued spreit. 410
Licentiat in the Ciuill Law,
And Professor pereit,
Withe fuche sedulitie,
Allacritie and care,
He fyve yeers out, or six (with some,)
Still teaching tareid thair.
Whair bothe fuche faithe, and fuche
Sinceritie, he shew,
That all mens' eyes to him allone
H' attracted and he drew. 420
These sex yeers all outrun,
Deferuing worthelie,
He got the Laurell of the Laues,
And Doctor's Dignitie.
Then up to Orleance,
Withe Doctors resident
Thair to conferre deem'd erudeit,
Thryse Laureat Williame went;
In whose societie
A certan space he spent, 430
Whair with a dictione delegat,
Pure, apt, and eloquent,
All Theorems of Law,
Hidde mistick and obscure,
But ony pains, he did explane
Be his large literature.

So withe incredible

And admiratioun muche,
They did behold and faw that his
Sagacitie was fuche.

440

Whair throw he rightlie raife,
And came in fuche account,
That his renowne and name abone
His marrows muche did mount.

Whill that the first of France
So did his guifts regaird,
That his advyse they oft tymes us'd
In Parl'ment efter-ward.

His fame for
his Erudi-
tioune.

Thus as his fame throw France,
And all whair, famous flew,
So, honour'd be the best, good will
To him and freindship grew,
Withe these that did upoun

450

The sage great senate sit,
Bot withe De Gana most, a man
Of ryppe and reddie wit,
Whose Wifdome efter-ward
And Virtues did aduance,
And caus'd him Chancelar chofin be
Of all the Realme of France.

460

Whiche freindshippe still infring'd,
Continew'd 'tuixt thame tway,
In forme and force fraternall lyk,
Unto thair deeing day.

Whill his perfectiouns thus
(That propre his did clame
Laud from each lippe,) had famous France
Oreflowed with his fame,
Tuo Lusters one yeer, left
That he had there foiorn'd,

470

His Returne
to Scotland.

He, much admeird and more renown'd,
Intreated, home return'd.
And unto Glasco first
Great Doctor Williame dois—
The natrall nurce of the none age,
And of his morning Muse—
Go, to the Prelat thair,
A wyfe and worthy man
Of letters, and of literats
A choise Excultor than;
Whome, courtefs, kyndlie he
Did tender, and intreat
Withe correspondence to his worthe,
And to his awne estate.
Whair to giue publick proof,
And mak it clearlie knowne,
What learning from the fonts of France
H' exhausted had and drawne,
Of the Pontifique Laues
Some problems he propon'd,
Which bothe pereit and promplie he
Resolued and expound,
And with fuche flowing phrase,
Fit, formall and profound,
Dissolued doubte, and misticks maid
Significant and sound,
That all the Clergie thair
Admiringly amaz'd,
The proto-Prelat, present too,
His pregnancie he praifd.
Whairfor since thus they sic
Him gracèd with fuche guifts,
They mynd (for all things aids that God
Aduances and uplifts,)

480

490

500

He is Com-
missar of
Glasgow.

And deulie dois determine
 With the advyse of all,
 To creat him thair Commissare
 Judge or Officiall,
 A dignit and degree,
 Commodious and large, 510
 Gevine bot to suche as could the same
 Condignelie weel discharge.
 Bot so withe equitie
 The ballance thair he buir,
 In office faithfull fund, and ay
 Knowne incorrup, and pure:
 A censurer seuere
 Of wrongs injurious,
 And to all lewd litigians
 With reasoun rigorous: 520
 This adage using oft
 And iterating still,—
 “The Judge injures the just that dois
 Unpunisht spare the ill.”
 So laudable he layd,
 With Reason’s reule aright,
 The ground oft all his efter great-
 ness, magnitude and might.
 O! bot so large a light,
 This litle measure mean 530
 Could noght inclus’d ecclipsed keep,
 Unshyning and unseene,
 Bot that it must disperse
 So ritche and radiant rayes,
 Throw all the corners off this Yle
 Be many wondrous wayes.
 That Court too clean and curt,
 For such a mynd unmeat,

The circuit of that Citie walls
Too spair for such a spreit. 540
For why? to come to Court
The Counsell they him craue,
To giue withe thame, in things of weght,
His good advyse and graue.
Whair to aduance him more,
Whilst with the King he bade
At Court, he was of Andr'apole Judge
And Officiall maid.
And efter that noght long,
Yit his estate t' extoll, 550

He is maid a
Counsalour.

Amongs the Kings cheef Counsalours
This Reuerend they inroll;
Whairin him self he us'd,
And counfall gaue so good,
As withe the weel and honor of
His Highness State ay stood.
Thus was his praifes spred,
And ore this regioun ran,
His glorie and his greatness thus,
Here bothe to grow begane. 560

Bp. Williame
sent Orator to
France.

But now the Weirds inveits,
And Williame will aduance
Withe fortouns yit more fair, and mak
Him Orator to France!
Withe th' Earle of Buchan, then
The Justice Generall,
And that thryse worthy worshipfull
The Bishop of Dnnkell,
Direct from Janes the Thrid
Unto King Ludouicke 570
Th' Elevint, t' appaise suspitiouns sprung,
Now kindled new and quick,

And lyk to bread bothe breks,
 Great discords and debaits,
 Betuixt thesē long Confed'rat tuo
 Stronge floorishing Estates,
 A peruerse poyfined platt
 Of Wraethe and wyld Enuy:
 That gif thesē Kings sould iust and jarre,
 They then might gain thairby;
 The whiche nought onlie hee
 A tyme restrain'd and stench't,
 Bot withe this pleafant pitthie speache
 He quayld it clean and quench't:

580

B. Williame's
 Oratioun to
 Lues the
 Frens King.

" Illustrious Prince of France!
 " Most Christian King! (quod hee,)
 " Wald God that Natur, Art, or Use
 " Voutchaifed had on me,
 " Suche pow'rfull plent' of speache,
 " Suche welthe of words and wit,
 " As in some parts sould aptly proue
 " Convenient and fit,
 " T' accord, to obuiait,
 " To correspond and be
 " Equivalent unto your Grace,
 " Your greatnes and degree:
 " Bot O! so in my birthe
 " Siniftrous war my signes
 " That haples I inhibeit am
 " Since all the Thespian springs!
 " So thus it comes, great King!
 " No syllabe worthy can,
 " By worthles me, all unexpart,
 " Weel be propound, O than!
 " Admeir not, Sacrat Sir,
 " Tho' in your prefence plac't

590

600

- " Amongs your Palatins and Peers,
 " Heir pallid, me almaift
" Amaz'd and moued mutche
 " To harrang yow behold, 610
" Whair Orators most exquisiteit
 " Skarce weel aduenture wold.
" Aduenture wold! who wold
 " In presence of a Prince
" Renown'd, proclam'd victorious
 " In armes and eloquence?
" Heirfore, braue Prince! without
 " Displeasur, pafs I pray,
" When weghtless words, unworthy thee,
 " My weaknes fall bewray. 620
" Since no, nought rashlie, nor,
 " As may be sayd be some
" Upoun skild confidence, unto
 " Thy Court, O King, I come.
" No, no, bot be command,
 " Straght mandat, will and charge,
" Of my dred, deir and Souraigne Lord:
 " I come aboard my bairge
" To do his Highnes hefts,
 " Most gracious of all other, 630
" Wha does reguard and highlie hold,
 " Sir, yow his Royall brother!
" Whairfor, I rather to
 " Thy clemencie will cleaue,
" And anchor on these fauours firme
 " Your Highnes wount to haue,
" That I more boldlie bold
 " May somewhat say, thought small,
" Yit trewlie poynting to a Peace
 " Publick perpetuall, 640

The prais of
Concord.

" Than to neglect, retard,
 " Postpone, refuse, withstand,
" Aganis all dewtie, (God forbid!)
 " My sacrat King's command,
" Then to accommodat
 " Respects important moue.
" Our speaches first, braue Prince! to peace,
 " To amitie and loue;
" The proper pedestals,
 " Th' approv'de supporting spyrs,
" The nerue-stronge stable stay of States,
 " The pillar of Empyrs,
" The fruitfull daughter fair
 " Of th' eu're liuing Lord;
" The glorie of the good,
 " Th' abater of the bloody suord,
" The light and lyf of Lawes,
 " Trew Justice, firme Defence;
" The patron of all policie
 " And pleasure of the Prence,
" Withe and whoes onlie ayd
 " Still stands Estates, and Regnes
" In quyet calme, but cros of cares:
 " Dukes, Empriours, and Kings,
" Publikt nor priuat States,
 " Whow mightie muche or mean,
" Sans or but this State stabling peace,
 " Unstressed can susteene;
" Nor to our self, nor too
 " Our Countree, King or blood;
" But these we profitable proue,
 " Be gracious or good:
" Suche the opiniouns war
 " Of Nat'ralists of old,

650

660

670

- " And Wretars wyfest and diuyn
 " This for a Maxime hold,—
" That concord, loue, and peace,
 " Farre passing earthlie eyne,
" Ar suirelie sacrat of thame selfs,
 " Uraniah and Diuine: 680
" To whiche effect th' arche foe,
 " To factious Catelene,
" Whose melleit mouthe, and flowent phrafe,
 " So much admeired hes bene,
" Exclamis and cryis: ' O thay
 " ' Who so audacious bold,
" ' Dares so difrump the publick peace,
 " ' Pull from the Worlde wold
" ' The Golden Eye of Heauen,
 " ' The speciall nurce of things, 690
" ' That on the massie Mother Earthe
 " ' All forming Nature brings!'
" Since noght a greater grace
 " Nor happines from Heauen,
" For confort of all creatures
 " Was, is, nor fall be gevin;
" And nought, Victorious Prince!
 " Is that more pleasant proues,
" Nor when tuo Monarches and thair men
 " Arctlie Collegued loues! 700
" And the Stragirian Sage
 " Protefts, tho' Kings posses
" All other goods but freinds; this all—
 " Then nought is nothing les.
" What welthy wordlings, wife
 " Potentats, Princes, and
" What Fortoun's fau'rits, but thair freinds,
 " Suir in estate can stand?

26 *The Lyf, Doings, and Deathe*

" Pompe, peace, prosperitie,
 " And what vain welthe, auails 710
" To Countreis, Kings, and Common welths,
 " Whan freinds and freindship fails?
" And whow, but freindship, may
 " Most wyflie uneneru'd,
" Great Princip'lteis and pours
 " Be Princes be preferu'd?
" Whow muche more man abound,
 " Swell, and in substance swim,
" So muche more oft ar most mishapps
 " Hard at the hand to him. 720
" In ev'rie greateft greef,
 " Whiche mortals marrethe most,
" And in thair cheef calamiteis
 " Whair with tha' ar crush'd and croft,
" Thair onlie left releef,
 " Refuge and confort ay,
" (Saif in the Lord thair God)
 " Into thair louing freinds they lay.
" Bot to comprehend and coutche,
 " Yea in few words confyne, 730
" Bothe mony maters large and good,—
 " So concord is divyne:
" That heir throughe things thought mean,
 " Yit multipl' and augment,
" And but the fame, ritche Royall Crouns
 " Decay, ar torne and rent!
" Some brutishe creaturs too,
 " Wha vaunting Reason's use,
" That nature be th' Omnipotent,
 " Dois creat and produce; 740
" Wold we perceau, they do
 " Prognosticat and preache,

- " And whow men ought to liue, thair liues
 " Exemplifie and teache:
" Bot cheeffie these, that be
 " Experience we find,
" The oxin, horse, and sheepe, whiche ar
 " Most tractable; be kynd
" They kyndlie concord keep,
 " And lyk conburgers be, 750
" Without all foirthought, softred frawd,
 " Hait or hostilitie.
" Bot th' other savage fort
 " To rapine prone and raif,
" Thair cruell natrall kynd still dois
 " Thair kendled cholers chaife,
" That eache with other it
 " Holdis, jangling still at jarre,
" And makes thame moue to mortall men
 " A brutishe bloody warre: 760
" And tho in use to us
 " They seldome be and rare,
" And verie few consum'd be withe
 " Th' inclemenc' of the air,
" Yit thir intractable,
 " Into thair numbers neuer
" To multitudes amount, bot ane
 " Always almost ar euer.
" Againe th' innoxius kynd,
 " Depopulat thoughe thay 770
" By butchers be, and subject too
 " To wrack of weather ay,—
" Yit co-observing loue,
 " They do still more and more
" To hudge and numbers numberles
 " Prosper, increas and stoar.

- " Thy France thair freind confederat,
 " Whiche but all bracks abaid,
" From Charles surnamd the Great,
 " And King Achaius' dayes—
" Sir, to your happie regne, that now
 " The Gallick scepter swayes—
" A louing league, a band,
 " And fast confedracie,
" Obseru'd and treulie intertain'd
 " With all integritie: 820
" And noght with wreat and wax,
 " Or Buls allon, hes bene
" This faithfull fædracie confirm'd,
 " Bot sealed it was sene,
" Oft with th' effunded blood
 " Of men most choise, and cheef
" Of bothe the natiouns, feghtand for
 " Thair mutuall releef.
" This doolefull tryell taught
 " At th' expugnatioun long 830
" Of th' Englishe Anwick Castell, bothe
 " Be Art and Natur strong,
" Whair mony famous Frensch
 " Throw Englishe force did fall,
" And war in strait, yea at the poynt
 " For to haue perish'd all,
" Gif that couragious Count,
 " The Douglas dred, had nought
" Withe speed approacht, and with him thair
 " His bands triumphant brocht. 840
" Whow mony worthy Scots
 " Of the Patrician state,
" I purpose not these too, too old
 " Examples past repeat,—

" At Wernoll, Crescie, Blange,
 " In the defence of France,
 " With martiall lawd, haue loaft thair lyues,
 " Be shot, be suord, and lance.
 " Look, Ludouick, heirfore—
 " What cordiall loue we bear 850
 " To thee and thyn, of Englishe force
 " But all regaird and feare;
 " To perrels but respect
 " We pas, and saill the sea,
 " And venters lyfes our worthiest wares
 " To seght for thyn and thee.
 " Suche is our reuerence,
 " Integritie, and trothe,
 " That we haue borne, and alwyse beare 860
 " To that suorne sacrat oathe,
 " That cuntree, goods and freinds,
 " Our childring, wyfes, and als
 " Our lyfes fall lose, or we be fund
 " Fidifragie and fals!
 " Breack not than, sacrat Syre!
 " The long unbleamisht band,
 " That with sa mony Christian Kings
 " Unviolat hes stand;
 " And in that freindlie forme,
 " In force and in effect, 870
 " Sa mony ages hes befor
 " But bleamishe bene, and breck.
 " Which League, my fouraigne Lord,
 " His too too carefull cares,
 " Whow he wald haue it sure obseru'd,
 " Deciphers and declairs;
 " Altho some spreits impure
 " Oft impiousslie haue prest,

- " Withe sinister suggestiouns,
 " To gall it, and disgrac't, 880
" And withe thair buffie brains
 " Yit dois assay and feik
" To shak it to your shame: Syre, withe
 " Your patience, I speak,—
" For gif in France default,
 " The League conferud so long,
" A rupture fall receaue, or breache,
 " A violence or wronge,—
" Most louing Ludouick!
 " This shall imputed be 890
" Unto thy gracious, too, too cre-
 " dulous credulitie:
" Since that the Scotishe King,
 " Our sacrat fouraigne Lord,
" Most constant curioullie dois keep
 " This consacrat accord;
" His Highnes sets befoir
 " His rev'rent Royall eye,
" His Grace's grand soirbears good,
 " Of matcheles memorie; 900
" And thairunto adjoyns
 " His Highnes' honor, that
" By might nor mundan means can be
 " Nor wrong'd nor violat.
" His nat'rall loue lykuyfe
 " Is lyk a circling chayne,
" His freindshippe with the Realme of France,
 " Most stronglie to mantain:
" To beare record of this,
 " And manifest it mair, 910
" For France his highe follicitude
 " And his kynd countrees caire.

" That reuerend diuynē,
 " The Bishop of Dunkell,
 " And that right famous inclyt Erle,
 " Great Uncle to himsell,
 " Withe this perexcellēt graue Ju-
 " rift, whome we call
 " (The vulgar vocable to use,) ' 920
 " Our Justice Generall,
 " And me my self, I grant
 " Unworthe, unapt, indigne,
 " To undergo so great a charge,
 " Unto so great a King!
 " Unto your Celſitude,
 " His Highnes heir hes send,
 " All maters marr'd, and manag'd wrong,
 " For to remeed and mend;
 " And ſiclyk to your Self,
 " To ſhaw and ſignifie, 930
 " And ſo to certiorat and make
 " This ſacrat Senat ſie,
 " That gif reports hes paſt
 " Whiche may the peace ſupplant,
 " Or gif ought hes bene ſayd unto
 " Th' old freindſhippe diſſonant,
 " Or in his name if too
 " Your Royall hands be broght
 " Some ſecret ſuits, or ſuche lyk things,
 " But warrand all ar wrought. 940
 " And heirfor, Sir, for to
 " Decypher ſuche, as als
 " To proue thair miſreports to be
 " Bot fables faingz'd and fals,
 " Unto theſe reuerend,
 " Great noble men, and ſage,

The tenor of
thair Com-
missioun.

" Committed is his Highnes mynd
" And matters to manage:
" The long confedrat League,
" Gif harmed ony whair,
" Or labefacted they it find,
" Thai haue powar to repair;
" And gif it so shall need,
" Yit new conditions thay
" Sir, with your Graces's gevin consent,
" Adde at thair pleasour may:
" And to promitt support,
" Commissioun and command,
" We haue aganis your present foes
" That now infest your land:
" And speciallie this, more
" For to avert your harmes,
" To shaw our Prince, in person fall
" Now presentlie tack armes:
" Suche is to you his loue,
" Suche his weell meaning mynd,
" And to affect your France, so is
" He cairfullie inclyn'd,
" That nothing he can coumpt
" Convenient, good, nor grate,
" Whiche is not for thy publick weell
" Thy Kingdome, Croune, and State,
" But whose prosperitie,
" Great Segnyour, fuir thy fell,
" His Highnes' discontents and greivs
" No terren tounge can tell!
" Your Graces bothe ar glaid,
" (And I beleve dois gloire)
" Than in your mutuall amitie,
" In nothing mortall moir.

950

960

970

980

" Victorious Prince! ar thou
 " Noght th' onlie earthelie King
 " Inaugur'd with that sacrat oyle,
 " That heav'nlie holy thing?
 " And unto whome allone
 " Is graunted from aboue,
 " By th' only tuitche, the wyld cheek rheume
 " To remeed, and remoue?
 " Ar thou noght th' onlie Prince
 " By guift divyne that wears, 990
 " And in thy badge, the beautifull
 " And braue, braue Lillie, bears?
 " Whiche thy forbears bold
 " Haue prouidentlie fpaired,
 " And to the Lyon left to be
 " His garland and his guaird;
 " To giue ane euidence
 " Unto the World's end
 " That Scotland France, France Scotland, fall
 " Protect, mantain, defend. 1000
 " Ar these not arguments
 " Then, valeid, firme, and strong,
 " For to mantene this amitie
 " Your Maiesteis among?
 " Most Royall King! then wee,
 " We pray, request, implore
 " Your Grace, to keep us faithfull freinds
 " As France hes fund befoir;
 " T' obferue this old contract,
 " Kythe, louing, constant, kynd, 1010
 " And withe a paritie in loue
 " Sir, meit our Maister's mynd;—
 " A chyld yit for his yeeres,
 " Bot into wifdome old,

- " He dantoun'd hes his montane men—
 " Men fearlefs, fearce and bold;
" And calmelie queyeted,
 " Yea he hes fatled fo
" His Realme, that thair no rumor is,
 " Nor fear of ony foe. 1020
" Since that he finds this tyme
 " Heir troublefome, to be
" Fit whairin he may bothe avall
 " And forder France and thee.
" Whairfor be loathe that once
 " It fould be fayd or fene,
" That thow fould breck that band, at whois
 " Begininge bleft hes bene
" Incall'd th' Eternall treuthe,
 " God th' euer liuing Lord, 1030
" To punishe the perjur'd in that
 " Commodious accord,
" Eftabliſhed fo oft,
 " Conferm'd, affuird and ſeal'd.
" With bothe the Nations' nobleſt blood,
 " For others quarrels ſkeald.
" Then cheriſhe, loue, eſteme
 " Us louing, faithfull, and
" That 'tuix the People and Princeſs, peace
 " May ſtill and ſtable ſtand; 1040
" Whairbe in proſp'rous peace
 " Thow juſtlie ſall rejoice,
" Defend, keip, and conferue thy Crowne
 " But fear of all thy foes.
" But heir to put a poynt,
 " Sir, you ſall know from theſe,
" All wyfe, renown'd and noble Lords,
 " When yee appoynt and pleaſe,

"The forder will and pleasure of
"Our Prince, whiche is commit 1050
"Unto thair judgements great and graue,
"Skill, prudencie, and wit."
Now hauing harrangd with
Ane admirable grace,
Withe the applause of Prince and Peers,
The Prelat held his peace;
Whose words weell wealled and
Convenientlie couch'd,
The maters marche, the purpose sp'rits,
Inter other so touch'd, 1060
That amber-lyk to him
They link't King Lues' loue,
In maner suche as could noght be
Maid efter to remoue.
So rose the Gallick Roy,
And louinglie imbraces
Th' Imbassadours, as there they stood
In thair appoynted places.
Then, luifing Ludouick,
Most earnestlie defyres, 1070
And efter bothe his Highnes' helthe
And countree's state requyres:
Wharof suffic'entlie
Assured and resolvde,
He greatlie did congratulat,
The Senate syn dissolv'de;
And th' Orators then, lyk
A most magnifick Lord,
He feasted with all dainteis that
His Francia could afford: 1080
Expenfs he spaired not,
Nor gold he ought regairds,

Bot with maist princelie ritche propyns,
Thame honors and rewards.
The day succeeding that,
The Celtick Senat dois
Yeeld to our Legats' wholl demands
And nothing did refuife
That to our Sou'rane Lord
Or to his countree can, 1090
Or unto others weill availl
Bot glaidl' all granted than—
Then with kynd countenance,
Those men of mekle mark,
From France took leaue, and out of Deep
For Britain they imbarke;
Whair faillie set a shoar,
Thair Sou'rane they falut.
Thus the Imbassad braue,
Deulie dispatcht and sped, 1100
The Prince his grace and great good will
Unto the Bishop bred;
Whiche to mak clearlie knowne,
He him presents and chufes
Unto the Bishoprick of Rofs,—
Whiche fairlie he refuifes;
Protesting that was noght
The place for him prepaired,
Whairin he fould be consecrat
And call'd too he declair'd: 1110
And when his freinds inquyr'd,
Whow hapned it that he
Wald not accept bot had refuis'd
So ample a Prelacie?
"Thair is no feat prepaired
"For us," quod he, "bot whair

He refuifes the
B: of Rofs.

" The Holy Mayd Deiparent is
 " Approu'd Protectres thair"
 Unto his former dreame
 Alluding, as appears, 1120
 Or unto that he seem'd to fie
 Into his younger yeeres.
 Bot mark from thence he is
 More counted and respected,
 And on the Counsell worthelie
 Is chofen and elected;
 So that the state affaires
 Of greatest importance
 Ar cheeflie done be his advyse,
 His wit and ordinance; 1130
 And when be the effects
 That from his wifdome flows,
 He came in credeit with his King,
 And more, more greater grows.
 Then as a godlie man
 Wald noght betray his trust,
 Bot graiv'l' exhorts his Prince to leaue
 Hie avarice and luft,
 Tuo plagues moft pestilent
 And more nor deadlie thinges, 1140
 To be predominant and regne
 In Potentats and Kinges;
 And for to stoppe and stay
 The furie, and repres
 Thefe robbers' rage, that daylie did
 His countree states distres:
 For certanlie bothe great
 And greuous wrongs be thofe
 Oppreffious, sprung unto the Crowne
 And the Republick rofe. 1150

And siclyk he adhortis
And labors muche to moue
His Highnes to adheare t' intreat,
To chearishe and to loue
His chaift and fruitfull Queene,
The Lady Margret, borne
And sprung from princes' blood, & whome
Great graces did adorne.
He forder to his Prince
Intearlie dois intreat 1160
To use his great men's grave advyse
In steering his estate,
And to protect his poore
From wrongs and injurie,
And he him self to liue his lyf,
More wholl and holelie.
Laft, he befowght he sould
Be clement ever more,
Becaus that qualitie a king
Dois verie muche decoire. 1170
Thir exhortatiouns oft,
Weell withe the Prince preuail'd,
For nather they in good effects
Nor in thair fruits they fail'd;
He better liu'd, and was
Religious more from thence,
And ever went to worship God
With greater reuerence.
And all tymes efter that,
To pray the Lord he lears, 1180
Bothe for his awne and Countree's state,
With trembling and with tears.
And to the indigent,
The Church, and Church-men all,

As it became his qualitie,
Was muche more liberall.
About this tyme it chanc't,
Into this cuntree come
A Bishop or Imbassadour
Send from the Pope of Rome, 1190
With priuileges great,
And muche immunitie,
In fauors of our Sov'rane Lord
And his Nobilitie.
This Prelat, lo! the Prince,
As it becomes great Kings,
He honors highlie, and rewards
With mony Royall things;
And did about him self
This stranger still retein, 1200
Delighting muche to hear him speek
Of purpose peregrine.
But once it chanc't thair met
His Highnes in the way,
As he unto Lestarik went
Upoun a holie day—
A Noble-man, condemn'd
And destinat to die
For blood and slaughter, who, whow fone
The Sovrane he did sie, 1210
Downe at his feet he falls
Befoir him on his face,
Then lifts his chayned hands, with tears,
And humblie calls for grace;
Beseeking him he wold
Remember that renown'd—
That Royall vertew, clemencie,
That mony Kings hes crown'd;

And whairbe oft the wretche
Convick a hoip hes had, 1220
Yea at the poynt to suffer too
Has bene releu'd and fred:
Then, "Gratious Prince!" quod he,
"Proue pitifull and spair,
"(Since that my cryme come bot be chance,
"And was involuntare,) "
"Left that I be withe those
"For foir consulted crymes,
"By shamefull deathe be maid a ftane
"Unto the efter tymes." 1230
The Prince, to pitie prone,
Dois to the Legat look,
And from the damned man's demand
A fit occasioun took,
To mak the Roman bold
To be a supplicant,
The author, mean, and th' instrument
To moue his Grace to grant
Lyf, lands, and libertie,
And to the pris'ner peace, 1240
Yit did the Romeist rigorous,
Stay speacheles all the space,
As inexorable.
He dumme and mute remain'd,
Untill his Grace agane thus urg'd,
And t' anfuer him constrain'd;
"What is" quod he "to us
"Thy counfell in this cace?"
The other, ruidlie, then reply'd,—
"Let Justice haue hir place." 1250
The myld and clement King,
To Williame then converts,

And sayes, "Is this the clemencie

"Of the Italian harts?

"Is this the pitie plac't

"And bred into thair breasts,

"Of that renown'd and reu'rend rowt

"Rome's Prelats and hir preifts?

"Thow often otherwyfe,

"Use many meanes to move

1260

"Us to inclyne to clemencie,

"And pitifull to proue."

The graue and godlie man

At that responce he spightis,

And on the ground for werie greef

He fixed long his lights:

And hates th' immanitie

And fearcesnes that he fand,

Into that cruell Clergie man

Come from the Latine land:

1270

Bot yit, unmyndfull noght,

Kyths now the Christian King,

What glorie great this clemencie

Dois unto Princes bring:

And th' other's sentence sharp,

As tyrranous detests,

And be his mercie to the man

His myldnes manifests:

For there the doome of deathe,

And sentence he rescinds,

1280

And from the burding of his bands

The Baron he unbinds.

Then with a gallant grace,

The guiltie man discharg'd,

And law free for that fact from thence

To libertie inlaig'd:

The Kings
Clemencie.

Togidder shawing thair,
That Princes great sould be,
With meafour meek and mercifull,
And cled with clemencie; 1290
And that it is injuft
And alway impious,
For to perfuade and counsell Kings
For to be rigorous.
Now daylie more and more
His Grace' good lyking grew,
And princelie fauors be effects
To Bifhop Williame shew:
For when important things,
Be cace in queftioun came, 1300
He was alon elect, imploy'd
And tain t' entreat the fame,
Be reafoun of his great
Dexterit' of ingyne,
His muche admeired modestie
With fair and fashions fyn.
About this tyme was fawen
The feminar and feeds
Of ane moft wrackfull futur warre,
Be fome unhappie heads, 1310
Betuix King James the Thrid
And th' Inglifhe nightbour King:
Bot th' object is to stoppe the streame
Of this tempeftuous spring.
Our worthy Williame wyfe,
By fearch the fitteft found,
To be the healthesum Cataplafme
To that appearing wound.
This laft he took on him,
And to King Eduard went, 1320

He is fend
to England.

Where with a harrang grauelie thair,
 Exceeding eloquent,
 His Princes will he expon'd
 Dilucidlie and large,
 And so with Wisdome wyselie wrought
 And execut his charge,
 That bothe the Princes' harts,
 Disjoyned be disdain,
 Be his Legation he alon
 Knits and uneits againe;
 So, as appear'd, they bothe
 Nought onlie War difarm'd,
 Bot that thair was perpetuall peace
 Establisht and conferm'd,
 Gif noght that wicked Warre,
 And that intestine ill,
 Had not begunne, that all thir bounds
 With factious force did fill,
 Betuixt our Sou'rane Lord
 And the Albanian Duke,
 Whose part (respecting not the peace)
 The Englishe Eduard took.
 Altho a fugitiue—
 With money and with men,
 He him assisted and suppleed
 Aganis his brother then.
 Whairfor not efter long,
 Betuixt thir Natiouns sprang,
 And was proclaim'd a wofull warre,
 Sharpe, perellous and lang.
 Our most couragious King
 Did nocht so muche misdeeme
 The Englishe armes, as fear'd his awne,
 Sinistrouslie that seeme

1330

1340

1350

Alex: St:
 brother to the
 King.

His 2d Voyage
to England.

For to be freinds, and more
To fauor and affect
The Duke's designes than his, thair Prince,
His part, for to respect:
Bot in this change of things,
And variable event, 1360
Whiche wrackfull warre this tyme betuixt
These Princes did present;
Our Prelat Williame, withe
The States' consent, is fend
The second tyme, to put to warrs
And to these ills ane end,
Unto the Englishe King;
With whome the peace he platts,
And queyet of the kingdomes bothe,—
So now negotiats, 1370
That bothe a gen'rall peace
He confumats and ends,
And with the King agrees the Duke,
And maks thame fullie freinds.
Whairfore both th' Englishe King
Him royallie rewarded,
And all his guifts and graces great
Most gratioullie regarded;
And for his passed pains,
Great mereits and deserts, 1380
Whan backe from his Legatioun laft
And voyage he reverts,
His Sov'raigne Lord King James
Gave him most willinglie,
Be presentatioun, Abirdone
Hir spacious Prelacie.
And shortlie efter that
His facts suche fauor fand,

He is pre-
sented to the
Bishop: of
Abirdone and
Chancellarie
of Scot:

That he was maid call'd and declair'd
Lord Chancelar of the Land. 1390
Soone efter this begane
To brak out and to burst,
Ane execrable, wrongfull warre,
And quarrell most accurst,
Betuixt the Syre and Sone,
The Thrid and Feird King James,
That, throughe some corrupt Counsalours,
Stood bothe upoun extreams:
Whiche querrell to compone,
And contravers t' accord, 1400
And mak the Sonne submit him self
To his parentall Lord,—
Unceffantlie he seeks,
And useth all his witt,
And what might please the parteis bothe,
To do, dois noght omitt:
Bot when he hes practiz'd,
And all did enterpryse
That could become a graue, a good,
A virtous man and wyse,— 1410
And nothing yit preuaild;
He then did fermel' adhear
Unto the parent Prince his part,
To th' ending of the warre.
Bot when this wrackfull warre
With bade successe did cease,
He came heir home to Abirdone,
And presentlie did preas
For to correct the Church,
And all things to repair, 1420
Neglected the preceeding yeeres,
And growne irregular:

He taks
ordor with
Churche
effairs.

The sacrat seruicefs
He did appoynt, and wold
They sould be fung and celebrat
With organs, as of old
The fathers in the Churche
They ever wount to use,
And as we know the Catholiks
Into thir dayes yit does. 1430
Whairfor to this effect,
A verie modest man,
Ane Johne Molyfounne, he appoynts,
A learn'd Musician,
To haue the charge, to be
Cheef Chanter in the Chore,
That Musick in his Churche might be
Als frequent as befoir.
The knaledge and incres,
Into this Boreall part, 1440
Of Musick, iustlie it belongs
To this Molyfoun's art;
For nane into these dayes
Was thairin cunning knawne,
Bot suche as from his doctrine dulce
Thair documents hed drawne.
Now mony other warks
That worthie war of prais,
The Prelatt platts to interpryfe,
And his accounts he lays 1450
For to accomplishe heir,
Bot is constrain'd to stay,
And to deferre his good designes
Unto ane other day;
For he was, with ane charge,
Call'd to the Court to come,

And to imploy his pains
 To what may honour bring,
Advancement, glorie, and renowne,
 Unto his Royall Regne.
First then his Grace begins,
 And dois ordane all whair
His Kingdome throghe, neglected long,
 A Gen'rall Justice Air.
To punishe and repres
 All villaneis and vyce, 1500
Without a partiall respect
 Of powar or of pryce.
At last when publick peace
 In all parts spred hir palms,
And all the factions, feirce befoir,
 Now queyeted and calme,—
It is decree'd, and past
 With generall consent
Bothe of the Prince and the Estates,
 Into a Parl'ament, 1510
To furnishe furthe and send,
 Some rare renowned man,
Unto the Roman Empriour
 Great Maximilian,—
To move a mariage,
 Betuixt our prudent Prence
And Cæsar's daughter Margaret,
 Hir Grace's excellence.
For th' adolefcing King,
 Flamm'd with affection's fyres, 1520
To wyne in marr'age with that mayd
 He secreatlie defyres;
Beleeving fuirlie that,
 Be that conjunctioun bred,

His great and royall glorie fould
Be more dispers'd and spred.
Then fit they to consult,
To Cesar whome to fend,
And all into ane voce they vote
Our Elphinstoune in end: 1530
Wha to Augusta goes,
And thair but questioun had,
Of all his limited demands,
And of his purpose sped,
Gif not th' Imperiall Mayd,
Upoun some great pretence
Had be hir parents bene espous'd
Unto the Spanishe Prence.
Yit leaft it fould appear
That he had doone no good, 1540
Since he could not the mariage
As was decreed conclood,
A long depending plea
With wisdome wyselie he,
'Tuixt the Coloniens and ours
This grave man did agree;
For he his person so
Tharin imployd and paynd,
That tharof no, no noght so muche
As ony mark remain'd. 1550
This tyme ane Eduard came
From Flanders with ane oaft,
(Dead Englishe Eduard's sone suppos'd)
Upoun the Scotishe coast,
And from the King ask't ayd
Whairbe he better might,
Gif not be fair and freindlie formes,
Be force then or be fight

Regain his Kingdomes Crowne,
His livings and his lands, 1560
Iniustlie then injoyd, out of
Th' Ufurper Henrie's hands.
Th' egregious King, King James,
Upoun request he yeeldis
To give and furnishe him with force,
And feat thame to the feeldis.
But lo! whow soone King James
Th' exyled Eduard dois
Grant a support, behold, alsoone
King Henrie did refuis 1570
For to repair all wrongs,
To render and restoir
All spoyld and taken goods, as was
Agree'd on before,
Whiche was the cheefest cause
That shortlie warrs enseuit,
Whiche maid bothe kings and countrie too
Long tyme regrait and rew it.
Th' usurping Henrie then,
Whow soone herof he heires, 1580
And finds these forces wynd in on,
Now nought in vain, he fears:
Whairfore, he fend to sea
A sextie faills of warre,
And fourtie more he furnisht furthe,
That all thair bagage bear
Withe a directioun strait,
And absolute command,
To use the means that might molest
Us bothe be sea and land; 1590
Divyning thairby right,
And sure supponing fo,

The preparatiouns to impead,
That sould in England go.
This quippage and sea-force
From England heir fend northe,
They shew thame felf about the Mey,
And entred first the Forthe;
Whairas it did, and got
Exceeding hurt and skaithe, 1600
Whiche maid this warre a wrackfull work
And banefull to thame baithe;
Whill bothe the parteis thocht
Expedient to prove
Gif be good arbiters they might
These misereis remove,
And plat a perfect peace,
And former wrongs repair,
Doone on the Scotishe Marches heir,
Or on the Englishe thair: 1610
It is agreed that some
For England's part thair shall
Deputed be, and for our Prence
Propon'd as principall,
Our Bishop Williame was,
With other men of spreit;
Who, be appoyntment past befor
Did all in Melros meit;
Whair efter sermon fet,
They enter and intreats, 1620
And with thair contrar arguments
Thair bussines debeat:
All with thair reasons strong,
From out thair wisdomes wrung,
Thair aduerfars' opinions
They publicklye impugne:

Whair throughe the difference
It almost did appeare,
They thence without appoyntment bothe
Sould discontent reteir, 1630
Gif they had not had hope
In Bishop Williame's wit,
Whiche now they all do look upoun
And onlie leans to it,—
Protesting plainlie he
Had prudence to compone,
And cause the contraverting Kings
Become be concord one.
Bot when they him behold
With fuche a goodlie grace 1640
Protesting thair and praying thame
To be dispos'd to peace,—
There pert'nacie they put
And wilfulnes away,
And the perfecting of the peace
On him alone they lay:
Whiche when he had perform'd,
Impossible to thame,
Whair be bothe kingdomes got great good,
And he a noble name,— 1650
He prudentlie propones
And did perswade his Prence,
To bring his Highlandis and the Yles
Under obedience.
For all the Clans and Macks
Were out of ordour ay,
Gif not the powar of the Prence
Thair stryfes intestine stay.
Withe exortatiouns than,
Bothe oft and earnestlie, 1660

His prudent
advyse to his
Prince.

The Prince his subjects all incepts
To civill policie.
His Highnes will preceed,
And by example shaw,
The obligatioun he and thay
Unto the countrie aw:
Three palaces he builds,
Prepolish'd work and rare,
In Falkland, Stirling, Edinbrughe,
All bellifant and fair: 1670
All riche and royall rowmes,
And admirable most
For statelie standing, structure, strengthe,
For carpentrie and cost;
All whiche he plenished
With Princelie pleafant things,
All fit and correfpondent to
The qualitie of Kings.
Then mony men of mark, 1680
As he thair Prence befoire,
With strong and statelie holdis began
Thair countrie to decore:
His Grace this ciuill courfe
Infisted in begun,
And layd his coumpts the Race of Rule
And Reafon he wald run:
And firft he did fecure
From violence and wrong,
His poore and popular, from thofe
More powerfull and strong: 1690
His great and Nobles, nixt,
In concord he contains,
Withe lib'rall loue, or than thereto
Be force of law conftains.

Sua be his clemencie,
Lib'ralitie or fear,
His people peceablie and all
Most prosperous appear:
Wharof the cheefest praise
It properlie pertenis, 1700
And iustlie suld be attribute
Unto our Prelat's painis;
Wha whill a priuat man,
And publick, he did live,
The labours of his lyf unto
The commound good did give:
For he perform'd the peace,
Th' aggrements and accords,
Betuixt the King and High-land Clanns,
The Laicks and the Lords. 1710
No perrell on the land,
Nor danger on the sea,
No, noght his bodei's helthe, no nor
His age reguardethe he!
This proper his appeard,
And his peculiar,
Withe more industrie his devyse
He did exceed and war:
And yit his providence,
His passing pains surpast; 1720
And what he did, it seem'd best done
Wharin he labour'd last.
Whair throughe his credeit great
He with the King increft,
And efter his imployments oft
Most plainlie hes exprest:
For when his Highnes had
Heirwith his awne t' intreat,

His credeit
increft more
and more.

Or for to knit contracts with Kings,
Or ony forrane state, 1730
Or gif be' occasioun of
Agreements new, his Grace
Withe cities, touns, or provinces,
Was to appoynt a peace,—
To Williame worshipfull,
These works of worthe and weght,
To be accomplisht and perform'd,
War all committed straght:
And what befor the King
In consultation came, 1740
He was cheef counfallour that did
Sight and consult the same.
Whairbe unto the prince,
The people, and ev'rie peere,
The accomplis't prelat Williame was
Undoubtedlie most deere.
Officious, light, or vane,
Nor simulat, this love
Did in the Prince, or in his peeres,
Unto the preachour prove 1750
For so his woundrous wit,
And mony precious parts
Attractiue war, and drew to him
Unfengzedlie thair harts:
This kynd, this constant loue,
And permanent good will,
We feldome sie is conquesthed
Or trewl' attain'd untill,
And being got conseru'd,
But graces excellent 1760
Into the partie purchafer
Exceeding eminent!

As in our Williame was
In all assembleis shawne,
So oft and too too noturlie
To mony countries knowne.
Bot when be his passèd pains,
The Prelat dois espy
His Prince at peace in ev'rie part,
He then prepairs to applye 1770
His lyf and labours left,
T' illustrat and adorne
His natiue sole,—this Kingdome whair
He was begotten and borne.
He heirfor in the Northe,
Whair 'twas to live his lucke,
Concluds a Regall Accademe
And College to construct;
Since some into the Sowthe,
And in the West some had, 1780
Be instituting publick scooles
Thair countries honored.
For, lo! some worshipfull
And men of mightie zeall,
Upoun most speciall respects
Unto the publiè weell,
And more nor commond loue
Unto the librell artes,
Bothe in most proper, competent,
And most commodious partes, 1790
Had founded abefoir,
For all the faculteis
And sorts of Sciences then taught
Four Uniuerfiteis;
Wharof in Glasco ane,
One Williame Durrifdere

He did erect, and institut
 That tyme Arche-Bis hope thair,
 And in Sanct Andra-poll,
 A worthy man Wardlaw, 1800
 His love and lyking in his lyf
 To Sciences did shaw;
 For thair he first did found
 A commound College, whence
 Excellent, great and mony Clerks,
 Hes bene produced since;
 And daylie yit we sie
 Bothe learned men and wyfe,
 Fit for the Church and Commound weell
 M: Instructed thair aryfe; 1810
 R: H: And thairfor mucche renown'd,
 Bot rather famous farre
 and For th' eloquent and profound men
 M: That thair Professors ar;
 J: F: Some borne with us, taught too
 In Germanie and France,
 And for thair cuning called thair,
 The commound weell t' aduance.
 Thairefter to inlarge
 Wardlaw his worthy wark, 1820
 A reu'rend Primat Kennedie,
 Thair in his tyme a Clark,
 Wha for his learning great,
 Did of all others then
 Deserve and mereit most of all
 The Muses and thair men,—
 Did build Sanct Saluator's,
 But ayd, upoun his awne,
 For beutie of the building braue
 To mony Kingdoms knawne; 1830

And thair unto annex
Bothe lands and livings large,
For all that thairin burden buire
Or exerceis'd a charge.
The thrid, a Prior thair,
John Hebburne, efterwards
Did found and inffitut that now
Is namd Sanct Leonard's.
Bot hola! foft my Muse!
What means and thinks thow thus 1840
To pafs our awne, and pen thofe things
Impertinent to us?
R'affume thy fubject firft,
And reconvert thy ftyll
Unto the Prelat Elphinstoun,
Left of this former whyll:
Thefe forfaid virtuous works
Of weell difpofed fpreits,
Our Williame, weell inclynd, unto
Lyk worthy works inveits: 1850
For as he had decreed
A Regall Scoole t' erect,
His former refolution now
He followes to effect:
And firft fundatiouns frams
For all the members meit,
That was for fuche ane interpryfe
Reputed requifeit:
Then Doctours he dois chuiſe,
To reule and to Regent, 1860
As Chancelar, Reftor, Dean and Pri-
mar, or a Prefident.
He Hector Boës was,—
A weell deferving man

Of all his countrie since; in Pa-
rish a Professor than:

For eloquentlie he

Our Cronicles contriues;

And first did wreit and congregat

Thir worthy Prelats' lyues.

1870

Of Williame's worthynes,

In France, from fame inform'd,

Bot with propynes and promises,

Propyned and perform'd,

Alluird, he hither came.

This philosophe approu'de,

And learnedlie the lib'rall Arts

And Muses all promov'de.

Thus come and satled heir,

Our worthy wyfe divyne,

1880

And all his Channons, chofen Clerks,

Lamps that in learning shyne,

With gracious looks, as best

Men bothe so good and graue

Became, most lovinglie they him

Accept of and receave.

He to his studeis than,

And to his task he takis him,

M. W. H.

And ane his fellow-student Hay

His fellow Maister maks him,—

1890

A learnd judicious yowthe

That neuer his paines hes spair'd,

T' informe, instruct, and tymelie teache,

As efter th'end declair'd:

For be ther neuer spair'd paines,

Eache in thair sev'rall places,

So many learn'd, in litle tyme,

Withe so great guifts and graces,

Into this common Scoole
Was Laur'at, and inlarg'd, 1900
That bothe in Church and Commound weell
No deutes mean discharg'd;
Whose catalog to call,
To coumpt, or to declair
All thair promotions or thair place,
I do of purpose spair,
Since Hector has to there
Great gloreis and renowne,
Thame fev'rallie, in his awne book,
Descrybed and set down. 1910
And gif all those that since
That famous hous brought forthe,
Heir I fall name that past be proof
For wit of woundrous worthe,
For faculteis profound,
And mony pretious parts,
Skill, cunning and intelligence,
Exact in all the Artes,—
I think my curt compend
Sould lend a larger show, 1920
And rather than unto a mean
To monstrous greatnes grow;
For no Vniuersitie,
Since this erectioun, may
Brag of the bringing better up,
Nor she did to this day,
Of more, yea mony may,
Bot for the publict use,
Whiche will presume praise worthy more
It ever did produce: 1930
Bot as the former, so
This nameles number, I

A straght stronge steiple too,
A pleasant princelie frame;
Beautifeit with bells, within, without,
Deckt with a diademe, 1970
This his new College Church,
But spairing of expence,
He furnisht thus, as he had hed
The powar of a Prence.
With pearle and pretious stoness,
A ritche wrought Cypres chest,
Wharin the Reliques of the Sancts,
With great respect war plac't.
Bot gif what he did give,
I sould declair and count. 1980
His guifts, so great togidder groft,
To multitudis sould mount.
Bot to proceed,—he dois
For this highe Church ordaine
Aught Chaplaines, and sevin singing boyes,
Thair chorists to remain.
Then all this wark almost,
And Church to keep more sover,
Withe no small cost and cunning, he
With cakes of lead caus'd cover 1990
And that from these his paines
Sould forder flow more fruit,
Professours four, four Doctors more,
Than he did institute.
Amongs these four, the first
He ordains the Divyne,
The Canonist, the Ciuillist,
And ane for Phisick syne:
Then he prouisioun maks
For ev'rie one of these, 2000

And enters to erect and rear
 Four duellings for thair ease;
 Bot nocht perfected all,
 Nor furnisht in his dayes,
 For he, prevented lo! be deathe,
 This work unended stayes.
 Licentiats Laureat ten,
 Or Bach'lars ordinar,
 To hear the Doctours, and t' instruct
 All others ordanit ar:
 Of these the first and cheef
 Was the Subprincipall,
 Who next the Primar hes the place
 In governing of all:

Institutioun of
 14 Burfars.

Then fourtene yowthes he founds,
 And these the Burfars be,
 That fould imploy thame in and ply
 Thame to philosophye,
 And last, he instituts,

The Gram-
 marian.

For to instruct the young,
 Ane learned in humanitie
 Into the Latine towng;
 Whiche rowme, when Hector wreit their Lyves,
 Ane Wausius held,
 Most eloquent, in labours great,
 And learning that excel'd.

Whence the
 Liuing was
 acquirit.

The members founded all,
 Fit for this famous frame,
 From th' Ecclesiastick lands h' acquires
 Rents competent to thame.
 And yit this worthy never,
 Than with fuche cairis as craisd
 Or spent his foot, his hand, or mynd,
 To ease or rest him rais'd;

2010

2020

2030

Reparatioun
of his Cathed.

Bot lyk Briarius hudge,
Thought t' haue a hundrethe hands,
He doethe still, or wretethe still,
Deuysethe, or commands.
Unto his countries weell,
Or Churche, his travells tends; 2040
And evre his interpryses aym'd
At good and godlie ends.
His Churche, then Cathedrall,
He to adorne converts,
And gave it mony costlie capps,
Gold wrought with antique arts:
Than to the Prelats' use,
Proper, perpetuall,
He gave, and caus'd tuo Myters mak,
With gold stitche browdered all; 2050
And to a Thridd, of old
Most ritche and thair befoir,
Compois'd of gold, inchac't with stones,
He added mony more.
That four squair turret fair,
Or the great steiple than,
Whiche Bishop Lichton, long befoire,
To raife and bulde begane—
Compleitlie he perfytes;
And all the Churche with lead, 2060
A work great yit to veiw, now tirr'd,
He theaked or his dead;
And thairinto three bells,
Tuell thowfsand weght, he plac't,
To serve for sacrat use, pull'd down,
Demolish'd and defac't.
In hand heirefter he
No litle a turne he taks,

Knit clofs with quadrat ftones,
Free all, incis'd and fhorne:
Of thefe the pend, with arches fevene,
Supported is and borne:
Sharp poynted butreffes
Be bothe, that braks & byds
The powar of the winter fpeats,
And ftrengeth of fimmer tyds: 2110
Above it's beutifeit
With ports and prickets four,
And all alongs it rayled is,
And battaild to look over.
A great and goodlie work,
Whiche, whow long 't ftands & ftayes,
It ay fall mater miniftrat
Unto the Author's praife.
Yit this muche mark, this Brigge
Remembred heir, was bot 2120
Be him intended, in his tyme
Begun, and finifht not.
Now whill this working was
In part, his exerceis
Was to find furthe, and fcharplie fearfe
Out our antiquiteis;
Cheefl' in the Hebreid Ifles,
Whair fome tyme bureid lay
Our Kings deceas'd, and keeped was
Our Monuments, they fay: 2130
All whiche, whilk he could find,
Bothe be him felf, and fearcher,
He wreat thame in a volume all,
And fome fuppons in Verfe.
Bot by thefe ciuil works,
And thefe religious deeds,

His love unto and caire of kin,
 All common fort exceeds.
 To mony of his name,
 Almost and kinsmen all, 2140
 He did possessiouns give, or charges ecclesiasticall:
 To mony too besyd,
 Whose gifts and treuthe he try'd,
 In his particular adois
 H' inricht'd and dignify'd:
 Oft tymes exhorting thame,
 This worthy Divyne dois,
 That they thair fortoun and thair welthe
 Weell war and wyselie use; 2150
 Remembring whence they raife,
 And that it once might fall,
 When he war hence thair fortoun change,
 And changes cros thame fall;
 And they constraind and forc't
 To feill and suffer than;
 That once skars cairles they wold look
 Too in ane other man.
 This singularie rare,
 Brought furthe and borne, but dout, 2160
 The Kirk and Commound weell t' aduance,
 His cuntree wholl throughe out,
 For preaching Minor Freers
 And Carmaleits, in means
 He bothe supports, and what to build
 Thair palaces pertains.
 Thir war the works almaiſt
 This worthy wrought, whiche never
 Sould be oblit'rat, nor cancelled,
 Bot be recorded ever. 2170

His Charitie
 to Religious
 Men.

In acting yit these all,
And doing still but rest,
Yea almost with infinite cares
O'whelmed and oppress'd,
Yit neuer a myte the more
Did he avert his mynd,
Or from his book or exercise
Into his charge declyn'd;
Bot bothe in yowthe, and when
His leafure serv'd, in age,
He ty'd him to these tuo, and still
Him self did there t'ingage.

2180

His Studeis.

Bot in the Scriptures cheef,
He greatest pleasure had;
The Doctors oft, and Sages too,
With great regaird he redde.
And what was meitest fund,
And to good lyf conduc't
Thairin he did delight him most,
And that his Lecture chuis't.
And when to ease him, whylles

2190

His Medita-
tiouns.

He from his reading rested,
He meditatethe with him self,
Disputed and contested:
Recalling to his mynd
What deuteis him became,
Whow unto God, and whow to man,
He had discharg'd the same.
And that refreshing tyme,
Oft he consumit and spent
In off'ring up his priuat pray'r
To the Omnipotent.
Thus was he solitare,
Alon this was his ease,

2200

	Thus whill he rests from his effaires, H' is buffied in these.	
	In conversatioun sueet Nought stubborne nor auftear, Bot as the Company requyr'd	
His Behaueor.	He plyable did appear: At meat most mirrie ay, Yit sober tho folatious, And unto all and evrie state Welcome and gracious. In his hous holding large, Lord lyk, magnificent, No thing unprofitable yit Nor prodigalie spent. Flat'ring scurrilitie, Fooles, fengyeit, and prophane,	2210
	His dispositioun naturall Did hate, dispyse, difdaine; Bot modest merriment, Sport pleasant then and now, At turnes and fitting tyme, he bothe Did lyk of and allow: For nothing to the wyse Can come awrye nor wrong, For they do earnest use with sports And mirthe to mix among.	2220
	So highe was his engyne, So quick his naturall, And suche viuacitie of spreit, Was he indew'd withall, That nothing laicking seem'd That needs concerne, or can Be fitting for ane priuat, or A publick placed man.	2230

The quicknes
his Wit and
Ingene.

His Learning & Eloquence.	Vrban and tunishe turns,	
	Or for the land's effairs,	2240
	Or what foeu'r befyd, his wit	
	Him fit for all declairs.	
	Nane liv'd then in this land	
	More learned in the Laues,	
	Nor nane nor he more eloquent	
	Hir age nor cuntree knaws ;	
	For the best Orators,	
	Most facund & difert,	
His Constitut- tion of Body.	Into his dictiouns delicat	
	He equal'd in thair art.	2250
	And nev're a man unto	
	His countries quyet more,	
	Or to her well, nor he did do	
	Hes ever done befoir.	
	His body seem'd of brafs,	
	Of flint, or marble hard,	
	That kythed nev're with paines opprest,	
	Nor withe its motiouns mar'd :	
His magnitud of Mynd.	For in his countr' affairs,	
	And in the Churche's things,	2260
	Still freshe, he fuir as he had flowne	
	With the fleet falcon's wings.	
	His spreit invincible,	
	And could not be opprest	
	With accidents that could occurre,	
	Or mortall men moleft.	
	Into inevitable	
	Age, and decreped yeares,	
	Discouraged nor broken nought,	
	Skarfe brufed he appears.	2270
	When he was outlie past	
	Wholl aughtie yeires and three,	

And most part tharof spent in Crowne
And Church oeconomie,
In maters great and graue,
As when in fourtie ane,
To reafoun, counsell, and decree,
As soleid than he's seene:
For still his memorie,
His judgement's fharp and found,
And neuer dulled to his deathe
In his effaires was found.
His age had with it helthe,
Contentment, pleafure, joy,
And did not, as age ufes oft,
Moleft him nor annoy:
Bot, muche in few to fang,
It nev're his maners chang'd,
Nor from his wounted formes & ufe
Him in a poynt efrang'd.
About this tyme the Pope,
That Secund Julius,
Heir fend from Rome to James the Fourt,
A noble Nuncius:
Congratulating muche,
Of Chriflian Kings, that he,
Bothe from externe, and warrs at home,
In peace alone was free:
Thairfor, to gratefie
And honour him, he hathe
Proclamed him Protector, or
Defendar, of the Faithe:
And lykwayes hes propyn'd
Him with a purple hat,
And with a fword, with guards of gold,
And sheathe déaureat,

2280

2290

2300

Warrs in
Italy.

This tyme the Frenshe, with force,
In Italie purfew'd
Some townes, and some be parley got,
And some be seedge subdew'd; 2310
And grytumlie these Galls,
Whair euer they went in armes,
Th' Italian Peers and People too
Did damnifie and harmes:
Whairfore they do aduysfe
Whow to auert this warre,
Whiche fearcelie did afflick, & thame
So much molest and marre:
And haifing quickl' aduys'd, 2320
So they resolved straight,
For to solist the Englishe King,
Hendr' of his name the Aught,
A quick, sharp, flor'shing Prince,
In's rage of yowthe, and whiche,
That lyk't as ony livand lov'de,
Renowne and gloir' als muche.
To him they send t' inceit
Him to tak armes in hand,
For to proteçt the Churche, that than
In no small strait did stand; 2330
Who shortelie efter, soone
S' inflamm'd and set on fyre,
Denunced warre, defy'd the Frenche,
Evin as they did desyre.
Whairfor, to counter matche,
And coole King Henrie's heat,
The King of France to James the Fourt,
His cheef confed'rat, wreat;
Exhorting him, that he
Wold, as his College, ryse 2340

K

74 *The Lyf, Doings, and Deathe*

Imbafs: from
France to
Scotl.

In armes, to hinder Henrie's hopes,
 T' impead his interpryse.
 For weell King Lues knew,
 If once King James arose,
 He suld not fearcl' infested be
 With force of Englishe foes.
 The Frenshe King's course declair'd,—
 The King and Counsell sit,
 T' aduys what fall be done be thame,
 And for the Frenshe most fit.
 Some thought that freindlie first
 They th' Inglishe sould solist,
 To leave th' invasioun of the Frenche,
 And from the attempt desist;
 And gif it war denyit
 That reasonable request.
 Than justlie might they do, denunce,
 And give thame warrs in haist.
 Our prudent Prelat yit,
 And mony thought also,
 Bot cheeflie he, it per'lous was
 To stirre so strong a foe:
 The wracks and woes of warre,
 Th' incommod, hurt and harmes,
 Try'd oft of sojourns insolent,
 And of the armed swarmes,
 Sould mak us slaw to temp,—
 Yea, evin altho for freinds,—
 A Prince and People of sic powre,
 Warr's hes so wofull ends.
 A Prince in pryme of yowthe,
 Haut', hardie, and in helthe,
 Right resolut, most ritche, and flow-
 ing in his Father's welthe;

2350

2360

2370

Impyring, too, above
A people, that, long space,
Can not comport to rest at home,
Nor for to live in peace;
Bot coveit and defyre
In armes, but rest, to range, 2380
Of noveltie, new fortouns, and
Most covetous of change;
And, at this instant, all
In armes, and reddy too
T' imbarck for France, or heir at home
For to give battell now,
Than fall wee be our felfs,
So cairles, and but skill,
To be the cause to bring on us
So eminent ane ill, 2390
As to object our blood,
Bairnes, wyfes, our goods and lands,
For to be shedde, tane, spoyl'd, abus'd,
All be thair hosteill hands?
The Freindsfmen's frendshippe's, no,
Nor th' Inglishe wrongs, ar nought
So great, that fuche a warre on us
For ather fuld be brocht:
No, no, it wyfer war,
Into a freindlie forme, 2400
To pray King Henrie, hold of France
This his blood-thrifting storme;
And peceable to stay
King Henrie's ansfuer back,
Befoir we stirre a hosteill steppe,
Or ony motioun mak.
No sooner had he sayd,
And gevin this counfell sage,

When as a murmur great was maid,
And mony raife in rage,—
Tho' they had neuer seene
Mar's count'nance sueet nor sowre,
And muche reproache and spightfull speache
Did gainst the Prelat powre;
Yea mightelie malign'd
This Worthy mony wayes,
Upbraiding him as dotting than
Into his latter dayes;
As he both foolifhlie
And fantinglie had spokin
Aganis the common good, to haue
The band with France be brokin.
Thus followd was the will
Of youthe and numbers most,
And th' aged wyfe advyse of few,
Not credited bot croft.
A herauld than, post haift,
Reid warre for to proclame,
In England they did send, into
The King and Countrie's name.
Whiche vi'lent warre to bothe,
What efter wraks and woes
It did, the Author's Cornicle,
Than wretand uivelie, shoes.
Bot least I stay too long
Relating this, I will
My proper task, my Prelat's Lyf,
Againe returne untill:
Wha whowsoone he hes hard
This warr's so bade successe,
For verie greef, he grew almost
Bothe speache and spiritlesse.

And evin contracted then
That feiknes, most assuir'd,
That vext him ever, and left him never,
Bot to his deathe induird.

Neu'r was he feene to lache,
Nor trews with greef to tacke,
Nor thence so muche as feene to smyll,
Nor any mirth to mak.

2450

Short and soone efter this,
The whoill estates, that they
Upoun the Govern'ment might meit,
At Perth appoynts a day:

Whair met, they act, intreat,
And handils many things,
And our divyne, Arche Bishop of
Sanctandrois, all designes.

His modestie
in refusing the
Arche. Bish.

Whiche ample Primacie

He plainlie hes refus'd,
And sayd he had als muche and more
As he could get weill uf'd;

2460

Altho express' appeard,
Whill as this Prelat spir'd,
The worthy works that he had wrought
War of all men admeir'd.

So withe the Bishoprick
Content that he had heir,
The Counfall and Conventioun up,
Unto 't he did reteir,

2470

To spend what yit was spaird
Of his short race to run,
In's Church's charge, and building of
His Chore, and Brigge begun:
For he defyred muche,
In peace and pietie,

	Into his Abirdone at hame, To end his dayes and die.	
	O! bot the defteneis	
	Wold noght he fuld conclood	2480
	His works intended and devys'd, So necessarlie good!	
	For quicklie he's recall'd	
	For fatling some discords, That since his coming from the Court	
	Was mov'd among the Lords; Whairthrow, what doing was,	
	Now neidis a tyme must stay,— And some tharof to his returne	
	Some fall, and ever lay.	2490
	This tyme to be difeas'd	
	And feiklie he began,	
His difeafe.	Thairfor his freinds requests and dois	
	Diffuaide his going than,	
	"Bot all for nought;" (fayd he)	
	"You preas t' impead me now;	
	"For I am not borne to my self,	
	"Bot to my countrie too,	
	"And mucche more to hir good,	
	"My freinds for certan know,	2500
	"And commod, I, nor to my awne,	
	"Or to my helthe I awe."	
	So feik, Southe fordward fettis,	
	Bot wors wax't on the way;	
	Unto Dumfermeling he divertes,	
	And thair's constrain'd to stay.	
	Whair whill some dayes bed fast,	
	And fever afflicted he,	
His Testa- ment.	His gold, his goods, all what he had,	
	He leaves in legacie,	2510

To consumat his Brigge
And College works, that yit
Were not outred; and to some freinds
The rest bequethethe it.
In gold, ten thousand pundis
He had, in purse and pose,
Besyd his plate and tapestrie,
Things exquisiteit and choise.
His freinds t' awayt on him,
Thair frequentlie reforted, 2520
And for his ease to Edinbrughe
The Prelat they transported,
The sext day efter, thair
Incredibleit increft
His fevers force, yet buir he't fair,
And passing pain supprest.
The Doctors then are call'd,
And exerceise thair art;
Yet fruitles, hopeles of his lys,
Into dispair depart. 2530
Bot not the lefs of this
His fever fying still,
And thairwith weakned as he was,
To Churche yit walk he will:
And thair as when he wount,
And was bothe whoill and strong,
He pioullie did pray and preache,
Most learnedlie and long.
And syne the Sacrament,
He asked and did crave; 2540
Than hartlie, humble, and prostrat, he
Thair did the same receave.
Hence then they had him home,
Unto his house again,

Whair with fum freinds he supt that night,
And still supprest his pain:
And as he sat by use,
He silent was and sadde,
Whiche evrie ane appr'ends to be
A signe prefaging bade. 2550
Then gois he to his bed,
Bot gets no rest nor sleep;
And yit a slum'ring simulats,
And quyet him dois keep.
In prayer priuatlie;
And loathe his servands fould,
Withe too much waking weareid be,
Gif other wyfe he could;
Bot neir the day he finds
The rotle and rheume to ryfe, 2560
And bold'ne his breast, and heirfor he,
Law as he could, he cryes:
His servandis, at his call,
And kinsmen comes, and sie
That then he waxed weak, and wold
Ere long expyre and die.
Then him th' exhort to be
In faithe and courage strong,
For he wald breeflie better be,
And get releef ere long: 2570
And some, of tend'rar hearts,
Stood by him then; bot thay
Did burft for baill, and weep for woe,
To sie his deeing day.
These hearing, he, his eyes,
Than dim and deeing, clears,—
And gif that was there comforts that
From thame h' expected, spears:

" I did conceate," sayd he,
 " Farre other wyse of you, 2580
" Nor to be so disconfolat
 " And thus dejected now:
" I will soliceit be
 " For wordlie things no more,
" For soone I fall haue heavenlie helthe,
 " Rest and eternall gloir;
" And shortlie be exim'd
 " From fleshlie groans and greef,—
" For th' hour is hard at hand, I hope,
 " Whiche brings me my releef. 2590
" Whairfor, I pray yow all,
 " That each of yow and other,
" Opitulat as Chriftians kynd,
 " And as becomes a brother:
" My self, God knows, I liv'de
 " a Chriftian, and I,
" Lawd, praise, and gloir to God therefor,
 " This day the same fall die."
Then, whair he fould b' interr'd,
 Thair asked some of these: 2600
 To whome he meeklie ansuer maks,—
 " Evne whow and whair ye pleas.
" For long since I my fowll
 " Vow'd, and to God I gave;
" And this my fleshe, dissolv'd thairfor,
 " The earthe must hold and have."
Now, yit once more again,
 Tho deing, they demand,
Gif then his absent other freinds
 Withe ought he wold command? 2610
" No, nothing, now," sayd he,
 " Command thame with I will,

His exorta-
tioun to his
Freinds &
Seruands.

His last
Speaches.

" Bot prayes and wifhes to thame weell,

 " Grace and good fortoun still:

" For unto greater good,

 " From grace to gloir I go."

And, constantlie incalling Chryft,

 Sueetlie deceased fo.

The honour of his age!

 And to his cuntree borne,

2620

A splendour, ornament, and grace

 Ordain'd the Churche t' adorne!

For these precedents shaws,

 What credeit and renowne

His wifdome wan unto the Churche,

 His Countrie, Clan, and Crowne.

Yea from his actiouns all,

 Sprang fruitfull, fair effects;

For in the Clergie, muche corrupt,

 He skilfullie corrects.

2630

Exenterated then,

 His body they imbalme

With spyce perfum'd, & Cretan wynes,

 The rarest in this Realme.

And withe more pitifull

 Nor princelie pomp, the same,

From Edinbrughe to Abirdone

 With mony mourners came:

Then with excessive greef,

 Yit with all honour, thay

2640

Into his College it befoir

 The cheefest altar lay;

Benethe a monument

 Of no mean coft nor charge,

Of Helian stones, thrie for the base,

 Abone ane long and large;

Whiche, with six pedastalls,
 Upholden was, and borne:
 Whair lay his statue tall of brass,
 Cast, carved, cut or shorne:
 Withe sacrilegious hands
 Direpted now and rest,
 And nothing bot the pondrous stones,
 That wold not lift, is left.
 This happie Prelat, his
 Departour was 't appears,
 In th' aughtie three yeer of his age;
 When fullie threttie yeeres,
 Belov'de and honor'd ev're,
 Heere he had Bishope bene;
 Whiche from the blissed birthe fell fyf—
 ten hundreth and fourtene.
 This tyme things markable
 And mervalous, they tell,—
 As monstrous births, and others more,
 Most fairlie full furthe fell:
 Thanes from the houses wholl,
 Breack or unforct did fall:
 And siclyk, at his buriall borne,
 Brak his staff pastorall.
 A voce unknowne was heard,
 That vivelie seem'd to say—
 "The Myter with the Williame fould
 "Be buried this day."
 These mervalous things and strange,
 Both feene and censurd than,
 To be the signes prefaging deathe
 Of this maist matchles man!
 Thus what our Williame was,
 I haue deducit and drawne;

2650

2660

2670

2680

The yeer of
 his age &
 deathe.

Prodigious
 things at his
 deathe.

84 *The Lyf, Doings, and Deathe*

When priuat, and when publick too,
 Succinctlie I haue shawne.
 And that muche, breeflie more,
 I must of faithe confesse,
 Nor did demereit and deserue
 His wit and worthines.
 Yit since that fame from facts,
 As from a fontane flows,—
 And from men's deeds, done in thair dayis,
 Thair praife and glorie grows;
 Than, from these, iustlie must
 B' extollit and commendit,
 Our worthy Williame wyse, that weell
 Began and better endes.
 For 's great and good deserts,
 Weell dois demereit now,
 A book of brads, and tooles of steel
 Thairin t'ingrave thame too.
 For wha throw witt so weell
 And towardlie did treat,
 So mony tymes, so mony turnes,
 So weghtie and so great!
 Wha in politick changes
 So prompt, and prudent prov'd?
 And wha the Church and Church effairs
 Advanc't more and promov'd?
 Wha in his lyf so wholl
 In maners so modest!
 Wha in his calling cairfull more,
 Or gryter paines exprest!
 To Vanitie and Vyce
 Wha was a greater foe!
 And wha to Virtue suche a freind
 And it advancit so!

2690

2700

2710

His Com-
 mendatiouns.

Who lawl' and humble more,
And who the proud prophane
Did les accompanie, respect,
Support, or intertain!
In handling Holie thinges
O, wha was so devoit! 2720
And pitifull unto the poore
That he out passed not!
And what age erft, or since,
Hes ev'r, or did produce,
A wit alwayes so worthy for
Eache good and godlie use!
No nane, or few, was fund
That in his dayes did fall
That could compare with his good partes,
Or equall thame at all: 2730
And heirfore he The Heavens
Most happie now inherits,
In pleasure and in peace prepaired
For best and bliffed Spirits!

FINIS.



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